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The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 1, January 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Himmel, Erde, Luft und Meer
Zeugen von des Schöpfers Ehr,
Meine Seele ſinge du,
Bring auch jetzt dein Lob herzu.

Seht das große Sonnenlicht,
Wie es durch die Wolken bricht;
Mondenglanz und Sternenpracht
Jauchzen Gott bei ſtiller Nacht.

Seht, wie Gott der Erde Ball
Hat gezieret überall.
Wälder, Felder, jedes Tier
Zeigen Gottes Finger hier.

Seht, wie fliegt der Vögel Schar
In den Löften Paar bei Paar.
Donner, Blitz, Dampf, Hagel, Wind
Seines Willens Diener ſind.

Seht der Waſſerwellen Lauf,
Wie ſie ſteigen ab und auf;
Von der Quelle bis zum Meer
Rauſchen ſie des Schöpfers Ehr.

Ach mein Gott, wie wunderlich
Spüret meine Seele dich!
Drücke ſtets in meinen Sinn,
Was du biſt und was ich bin.

Joachim Neander 1650—1680.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Lancaster County, Pa. - Senior Member Dies at 108

Salina Stoltzfus, Hobson Rd., Lancaster, Pa. will long be remembered as the oldest church member here. She was gifted with exceptional physical and mental strength for her age even the last eight years. On her 100th birthday she was awarded a special honor from President Nixon.

More important was her capability of relating old time costumes and happenings which drew the attention of many middle aged to older visitors and also proved interesting to the young. As a hobby she was occupied in needle craft work and braided rugs. Many of her miniture rugs remain in homes of children who visited her. She had no children of her own but her affection to children did not cease with age.

Born on August 7, 1873, she was a daughter of the late Benjamin and Jemima (Beiler) King. On December 16, 1897 she was married to Enos F. Stoltzfus. They lived on a Ronks, Pa. farm until they retired. She lived along Hobson Road with two single neices, Salina and Mary Beiler for many years. See obituary.

Reedsville, Pa. - Nebraska Native Dies

Bishop Samuel S. Yoder, 91, died at his home after a short illness. He was born Aug. 16, 1889, at Bertrand, Nebraska, a son of Moses E. and Salome (Speicher) Yoder. He was married to Anna Yoder (now deceased). In 1934 he was ordained to the ministry in a Reedsville (Nebraska) district and in 1941 Bishop.

He was an interesting man to visit with sound memory. He could relate many incidents his parents and the church endured in Nebraska and was the last survivor of the people that moved from Nebraska to Big Valley, 1904. His parents had gone to Nebraska from Juniata County, Pa. in 1880. See obit.

Muncy, Pa. - Senior Bishop Expires

David Leroy Nissley, 83, died at his home of complications. A native of Fayette County, Illinois. Surviving are his wife, former Emma Schrock, 6 sons and 3 daughters, 83 grandchildren and 88 great-grandchildren.

Better known as Roy Nissley, he was ordained minister in 1929, at Sikeston, Missouri and bishop in 1939 at Dover, Del., where he likely gave his longest service span. In the early 1960's he moved with his family to LeRaysville, Pa. and in late years they moved to Muncy, Pa. where he died.

He was a widely known bishop. a brother to the late bishop Ira Nissley of Johnson County, Iowa. See obit.

Leola, Pa. - Senior Minister Expires

Elam B. Stoltzfoos, 84, Groffdale Rd. died at home after a lingering illness. Born on Sept. 8, 1894, he was a son of the late Moses and Sarah (Beiler) Stoltzfus. On Dec. 7, 1913 he was married to Hannah Stoltzfus, daughter of Jonas and Rachel (Beiler) Stoltzfus. After her death in 1951 he married to Annie Esh, daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Esh and widow of David Y. Smucker, who survives.

Elam was the last surviving grandchild of the old deacon Christian Beiler, (son of Bishop David Beiler) who was born on Sept. 8, 1811. He outlived his sister Ada by 11 days (see obit.) with his keen interest and good memory he was able to relate many interesting incidents concerning his Beiler as well as many other ancestors.

He was ordained to the ministry in 1937 and served in the Groffdale Districts for 44 years. The last year he was not away from home except on special occasions.

During his ministry he paid homage to many travels and was a well known preacher in many states. He was also devoted to collect and write hymns and poems. See obit.

New Wilmington, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Wallace R. Byler, 81, was born Mar. 12, 1899, died Jan. 28, 1981. He was a son of the late Pre. Rudy K. and Franey (Byler) Byler. See obit.

Wilmot, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Henry Hochstetler, 83, died at his home after a brief illness. Born in Elkhart, Indiana. He was a son of the late Jacob and Mattie (Miller) Hochstetler. See obit.

Nappanee, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Fannie Y. Hochstetler, 88, died at her home after an illness of two years. Born near Goshen, Indiana she was a daughter of Yost and Barbara (Hershberger) Miller. See obit.

Nappanee, Indiana - Lancaster Native Dies

Mrs. Earl (Leah) Hochstetler, 54, died at her home. She was born at a Gordonville, Pa. home a daughter of Jonas and Mary (Lapp) Zook, who was married the second time to John K. King, Bird-in-Hand, Pa. Leah Zook was married to Earl M. Hochstetler, Nappanee, Indiana, in 1974, who survives. See obit.

Bowling Green, Missouri - North Dakota Native Expires

Sam A. Borntrager, 64, died Jan. 2, after a few months illness of leukemia. Born in North Dakota, Jan. 15, 1939, he was a son of Adam Borntrager, his first wife Anna, daughter of Ben Borntrager preceded him in death, May 4, 1979. On July 31, 1980 he again married to Elizabeth, daughter of Ben Borntrager, who survives. See obit.

Drumore, Pa. - Mother of 11 dies

Lizzie K. Zook, 43, died in the Lankenau Hospital Philadelphia before undertaking heart surgery. She was the daughter of the late Pre. David and Lizzie (King) Blank, who lived on a farm near Intercourse, Pa. She was a member of a family of 15 children. See obit.

Nappanee, Indiana - Factory Fire

Fire destroyed the Melvin A. Stutzman Buggy Wheels and Shaft Factory on Sunday, Jan. 11. Only 2 diesel motors were saved, the rest burned. The fire was believed to have started around the boiler. They weren't at home when the fire broke out.

New Wilmington, Pa. - Sledding Accident

Paul, 6 year old son of John D. Byler, was sled riding and got hit by a car on Dec. 20. He is in Youngstown Ohio Hospital, with a brain concussion and was still unconscious by last reports.

Middlefield, Ohio - Barn Fire

Early Sunday morning January 11, a fire broke out at Joe L. and Rosie Millers. It started in the milk house and burned to the ground. The milk house was built right next to the barn and it also burned down. Joe was doing chores and did not know the barn was burning till the neighbors came. They got all livestock out. It started from a salamander in the milk house.

Middlebury, Indiana - Girl Breaks Back

Grace Bontrager had an accident on Sunday afternoon. They were sledding and she was on a tobaggon and hit a hard lump and broke her back. The other 3 that were with her weren't hurt. She was taken to the Goshen Hospital with the ambulance and is there at this time.

Sawing Wood Mishap - Kirkwood, Pa.

Abner G. Stoltzfus sawed his foot while sawing wood Tuesday, Jan. 20. He had his foot on the piece of wood he was sawing when his saw jumped and hit his heel. It cut his ligament, tendon and nerve in his heel. He was taken to the hospital where he was from Tuesday till Friday evening.

Left Hand Amputated - Wilton, Wisconsin

John J. Borntreger, 19, son of Joe A. and Susan (Miller) Borntreger got his left hand cut off in a shredder accident, January 9. John and his sister Millie, 17, were trying to finish up shredding and were cleaning up around shredder. For some reason the shredder wasn't taking it very good. Without stopping shredder John reached in shredder and got his hand caught on cylinder with the knifes. His parents weren't at home at the time. He was rushed to Lacrosse by ambulance. He was in hospital for 9 days, and is at home now getting along alright.

Community Notes - Southern Mercer County, Pa.

Joe L. Byler was kicked by a horse, broke his leg and spent 5 days in hospital. He's getting around on crutches and reports were he is improving.

Jonathon J. Bylers met with an accident when they were on their way home from a wedding on New Years eve when they were hit by a car. The horse ran away but was caught on 208, a mile east of New Wilmington. The accident happened on Rt. 18 at cross road of Yoder Road. Jonathon had a fractured skull and was in intensive care until sometime Friday and was in the hospital about a week or so. His wife Dena had bruises and was released the next day. Jonathon is improving and able to do some work.

Eli C. Kurtz slipped on ice while in Volant, selling eggs. He fell and broke a rib.

Chesley, Ontario - Girl Kicked by Horse

Katie, 7 year old daughter of Enos and Anna (Yoder) Hershberger was kicked by a horse on December 27 and broke both bones in right arm.

LaPlata, Missouri - Boy falls on Ice

In the afternoon of the 21st, Vernon Jay Bontrager fell on the ice while skating. He hit his shoulder and tore the muscle part ways down. No bones broken, bot some blood had shown on the x-ray. It was pretty sore for awhile but he seems to be getting along pretty good by this time. Can't work yet, at least no heavy jobs.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Man falls on Ice

John, son of Andrew Shrocks was taken to the hospital on Sunday p. m. While driving in a buggy the one side of the shafts came loose from the axle and John jumped off to try to keep his horse under control, when he slipped and fell. He hit his head on the blacktop so hard it knocked him out for a little while till he came to again, a few others also fell down trying to help as the road was just a glare of ice.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Levi, 21, son of Monroe Masts, has been laid up with a severe siege bursitis in his arm that he has not been able to help with the chores for a while, but he is helping again.

Daniel Schmucker broke his right leg just about four inches above the ankle he broke the little bone, and a little chip off the big bone just above the ankle joint. He was taken to the Luthern Hospital in LaCrosse and released the same day. He had a cast nearly the full length of his leg, he is still lying down most of the time with his leg elevated to keep it from swelling. He was milking a heifer and she stepped on or kicked his leg with her front foot.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

We still have the sick among us. Mrs. Sam Schrock attended church for the first time, Jan. 25, since her surgery on Dec. 5.

Deacon Ben H. Bontrager is up since his gallbladder operation, Dec. 20, but has not been able to attend church since. He is a cancer victim.

Mrs. Rudy Bontrager is bed fast at home and does not seem to be imprvoing like we'd widh to see. The cancer has started on her pelvis bone or her left side, the cancer in her system had been dormont for several years but has come back. The year and half year old son of Merle Bontregers who has Leukemia, is going to Wichita Hospital every Monday for 2 weeks for Medication he is on remission. The sickness of Cancer almost puts a fear in us on Jan 20. It was 5 years our 16 year old son Olen was admitted to the Hospital the first time. A very sick boy with Acnte Leukemia.

Community Notes-Ninepoints, Penna.

Pre. Benj. M. Kauffman, 87, is spenting this month Feb. at his son John's place. He is on a wheel-chair and goes around to his children.

Sometimes he attends church but not so much in the cold winter.

Community note-Johnson County, Iowa

Our aged and febble folks are gradually loosing out. Bishop Henry B. Millers went to Mexicali, Mexico for a hip replacement for the Mrs.

Community Note-Smily, Texas

On December 20, 1980 the Rudy D. Borntrager and the Truman D. Borntrager families, both of Huntingdon, Tennessee arrived in this area, both planning to stay for a few months, till early spring, when they plan to return to their homes in Tennessee.

There are prospects for a few more families coming here for the winter, plus maybe some others.

All of the above, and the families already living here are employed on chicken farms, taking care of laying or broiler stock. Several of the men are busily engaged in carpenter and maintenance around the farms.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Menno J. (Sarah Miller), a dau **Anna**, Jan 18
Miller, Isaac L. (Mary Miller), a dau **Tena**, Jan 13
Miller, John A. (Susan Raber), a dau **Mattie**, Jan 14
Miller, Levi I. (Nancy Miller), a son **Enos**, Jan 12
Raber, Dan N. (Sarah Miller), a dau **Katie**, Jan 20

St. Lawrence County, New York

Glick, Henry E. (Lydia Miller), #1 Heuvelton, a son **Joe**, Jan 5
Yoder, Jacob D. (Lydia M. Miller), #1 Heuvelton, a dau **Katie**, Jan 17

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David (Lizzie Stoltzfus), Mill Hall, a dau **Sara**, Jan 2
Stoltzfus, Mark (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Mill Hall, a dau **Priscilla**, Jan 14

Clinton County [Sugar Valley], Pennsylvania

Beiler, Menno S. Jr. (Miriam Fisher), #1 Loganton, a son **Aaron**, Dec 17

Centre County [Brush Valley], Pennsylvania

Beiler, Elam S. (Mary Glick), Rebersburg, a son **Alvin**, Jan 2
Beiler, Ephraim (Lydia Beiler), Rebersburg, a dau **Emma**, Jan 20

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Sarah Stoltzfus), #1 Milton, a son in Jan.
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Rachel Blank), #8 Danville, a son **David**, Jan 2
Zook, Mose (Arie Stoltzfus), Turbarville, a dau **Fannie**, Jan 13

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Esch, David (Sylvia Esh), #1 Lykens, a son **John Michael**, Jan 12
King, Isaac (Arie Riehl), #2 Millersburg, a dau, Jan 30
Stoltzfus, Samuel I. (Sylvia Stoltzfus), Star Rt., Gratz, a son **Melvin**, Jan 17

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

King, Benjamin K. (Rachel Lapp), Myerstown, a dau **Ada**, Jan 2
Lapp, David F. (Sylvia Zook), #2 Myerstown, a dau **Rebecca**, Jan 20

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Andrew L. (Ruth Beiler), #1 Ronks, a son, Jan 24
Beiler, Jacob S. (Salome Stoltzfus), #1 Gordonville, a dau **Elizabeth**, Jan. 5
Beiler, John J. (Lydia E. King), #1 Kinzer, a dau. **Susie K.**, Jan 15
Blank, Jacob S. (Lizzie E. Kauffman), #4 Quarryville, a dau **Susie K.**, Jan 24
Blank, Joseph (Susie King), #1 Gap, a son, Jan 23
Blank, Paul (Fannie Riehl), #2 Narvon, a son **Daniel**, Jan 7
Blank, Samuel G. (Malinda L. Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a dau Jan 26
Byler, Dan E. (Emma), #2 New Providence, a dau **Mary**, Jan 21
Esh, Christian P. (Rachel Glick), #1 Ronks, a dau **Mary G.**, Jan 7
Esh, Daniel G. (Anna Stoltzfus), #1 Gordonville, a son **John**, Jan 20
Esh, Eli B. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), #2 Christiana, a dau **Salomie S.**, Jan 15
Esh, Elmer K. (Annie S. King), #1 Ronks, a dau **Barbara K.**, Jan 20
Fisher, Christ M. (Phoebe Byler), #3 Quarryville, a son **Elam**, Dec 4
Fisher, David D. (Lavina Lapp), #1 Gordonville, a dau **Sadie**, Jan 3
Fisher, Gideon E. (Rebecca Esh), #2 Ronks, a son **Amos L.**, Jan 8
Fisher, Henry L. (Malinda L. Fisher), Ronks, a son **Elmer F.**, Jan 8
Fisher, Isaac (Leah Kauffman), Lancaster, a son Jan 30
Fisher, John S. (Rachel E. Kauffman), Gordonville, a dau **Rebecca K.**, Jan 13
Fisher, Levi (Naomi Fisher), #1 Kinzers, a dau **Carolyn Ann**, Dec 5
Glick, Eli S. (Annie Esh), #1 Leola, a son **Isaac E.**, Dec 30
Glick, John M. Jr. (Miriam S. Glick), Lancaster, a son, Jan 18
King, Amos K. (Malinda S. Kauffman), Gordonville, a dau, Jan 31
King, Benuel (Lena Lapp), a dau. **Linda Ruth**
King, David (Lena King), #1 Gap, a dau. **Rachel S.**, Jan 16
King, David (Sarah Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a son, Jan 18
King, Elam (Sadie), #3 Quarryville, a son **Lloyd**, Jan 9
King, Enos R. (Lizzie L. Beiler), #1 Paradise, a dau **Ida B.**, Jan 5
King, John S. (Amanda B. Stoltzfus), #2 Honey Brook, a dau **Sadie S.**, Jan 1
King, Moses S. (Lizzie F. Glick), #3 Quarryville, a son **Levi**, Jan 15
Lapp, Daniel (Sarah Lantz), Ronks, a son, Jan 30
Lapp, David S. (Lydia Lapp), #1 Kinzers, a son **Elmer**, Jan 28
Lapp, Levi S. (Susie Beiler), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Anna**, Dec 12

Miller, Joseph S. (Sarah Fisher), Paradise, a son **Samuel F.**, Jan 10
Riehl, Christian L. (Barbara King), #1 Kinzers, a son, Jan 22
Smucker, Jacob L. (Barbara F. Stoltzfus), #3 Narvon, a son, Jan 11
Stoltzfoos, Stephen (Sarah Esh), #2 Peach Bottom, a son **Benuel**,
Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Katie King), Kirkwood, a son **Benuel K.**, Jan 14
Stoltzfus, Gideon F. (Annie Lapp), Leola, a son **Henry**, Jan 7
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Barbara K. Fisher), #2 Nottingham, a dau **Barbara F.**, Dec 31
Stoltzfus, Leroy F. (Lydia Beiler), #1 Strasburg, a son **Emanuel**, Jan 7
Stoltzfus, Levi K. (Sarah King), Lancaster, a dau **Sadie K.**, Jan 18
Stoltzfus, Melvin K. (Rachel Ann Smucker), a dau **Lydianne Rose**, Jan 14
Stoltzfus, Reuben L. (Sadie L. Fisher), #1 Atglen, a dau **Emma**, Dec 20
Stoltzfus, Stephen P. (Mary S. Esh), Leola, a dau **Mary E.**, Jan 9
Zook, Amos B. (Priscilla King), Lancaster, a dau, Jan 27
Zook, Jacob K. (Naomi Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Alvin B.**, Jan 5
Zook John A. (Sadie Fisher), #2 Gap, a dau **Verna Ann**, Jan 29

Dover, Delaware

Detweiler, Tobias H. (Ellen Miller), #2 Dover, a dau **Esther**, Dec 10
Hershberger, Reuben N. (Ruth Yoder), #2 Dover, a son **Neil**, Jan 19
Mast, Daniel D. (Betty Miller), #2 Dover, a dau **Clara**, Dec 3
Miller, Ammon D. (Lena Byler), #2 Dover, a son **Tobias**, Nov 28
Yoder, Andy L. (Ada Coblentz), #1 Hartley, a son **Vernon**, Dec 8
Yoder, Dan J. (Emma Beachy), Marydel, a son **Paul**, Dec 8
Yoder, Dan L. (Mary Troyer), #1 Hartley, a dau **Irene**, Dec 5
Yoder, Daniel F. (Edna Byler), #2 Smyrna, a son **Kenneth**, Dec 9
Yoder, Ezra J. (Lydia Swartzentruber), #1 Hartley, a son Jan 27

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, David (Sarah Swarey), Charlotte Hall, a son **Levi**, Jan 16 He died Jan 16
Yoder, Jacob (Gertrude Swarey), Mechanicsville, a son Jan 31

York County, Pennsylvania

Ebersol, Daniel (Rachel), a son **Stephen**, Jan 10
Petersheim, Christ (Sara), a dau **Lydia**, Jan 29

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Andy M. (Anna Kanagy), a son **Stephen**, Jan 13

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Levi (Salinda Zook), Belleville, a dau **Judith**, Dec 23
Peight, Ezra (Leah Kanagy), Belleville, a dau **Saloma**, Jan 7
Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Mary E.**, Jan 24

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Benjamin L. (Mary F. Stoltzfus), a dau **Linda Ann**, Jan 29

Dry Run, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Enos Z. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Spring Run, a dau **Mattie**, Jan 24

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Edwin P. (Malinda J. Slabaugh), Grantsville, a dau **Martha**, Jan 13

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Mr. and Mrs. Eli A. E., a dau **Lena**, Jan 18
Coblentz, Mr. and Mrs. Roman H., a dau **Lydia**, Jan
Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Crist E., a son **Melvin**, Dec 31
Kuhns, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin J., a dau **Emma**, Jan 21
Kuhns, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jr., a son **Mervin**, Jan 31
Schmucker, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman J., a son **Albert**, Jan 30
Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. David A., a dau **Miriam**, Jan

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy H. (Annie A. Byler), #1 New Wilmington, a dau **Ella**, Jan 18
Byler, Harvey U. (Ada J. Mast), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Katie**, Jan 10
Byler, Jonathan S. (Lydia J. Hostetler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Amanda**, Jan 25
Byler, Mose B. (Lizzieann E. Byler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Sally**, Jan 10
Troyer, Rudy M. (Katie J. Hostetler), #2 New Wilmington, a son **Ben**, Jan 8

Wayne County, Ohio

Beachey, Vernon M. (Esther H. Wengerd) Mt. Eaton, a dau. Jan 16.
Keim, Reuben (Gladys Schlabach), Orrville, a son **Merlin**, Dec 29
Mast, Levi E. (Fannie A. Weaver), Apple Creek, a dau **Frieda**, Jan 2
Miller, Andy (Katie Ann Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Mervin**, Jan 23
Wengerd, Ezra Jr. (Esther Graber), Apple Creek, a son **Jacob**, Jan 19

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, John L. (Ella Troyer), Lakeville district a son **Andy**,
Hershberger, David M. (Fannie Yoder), #1 Baltic, a son **Henry**, Jan 19
Mast, David A. (Edna Hershberger), #5 Millersburg, a son **Jeffery Allen**, Jan 14
Miller, Davy (Mattie Miller), #3 Millersburg, a dau **Susan**, Jan 10
Keim, Monroe (Lizzie Yoder), #2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Freida**, Jan 13
Mullet, Delbert (Melva Yoder), #2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Mattie**, Jan 6
Mullet, Marvin (Fannie Marie Beachy), #2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Loretta**, Jan 19
Raber, Harvey P. (Esther Raber), a dau **Katie**, Dec 31
Raber, John A. (Edna P. Hershberger), Lakeville, a dau **Clara**
Schlabach, Dale (Mae Yoder), R2, Sugar Creek, a dau **Regina**, Jan 21
Troyer, John M. (Ada Coblentz), R1 Holmesville, a dau **Ada Marie**, Jan 20.
Troyer, Noah (Mary Yoder), Millersburg, R2 a dau **Betty**, Jan 17
Weaver, Eli I. (Clara E. Miller), a son **Joseph**, Jan 17.

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Emanuel R. (Fanny Lehman), a dau **Katie**, Jan 6
Miller, Aden S. (Esther E. Weaver), a dau **Ada**, Jan 11
Miller, Mahlon S. (Amanda H. Miller), a son **Sam**, Jan 7
Troyer, Andy M. (Fannie A. Raber), a son **Perry**, Dec 15

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Henry (Josephine J. Schwartz), Reading, a son **Daniel**, Jan 6
Girod, Samuel A. (Katie W. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Susie**, Jan 6

Adams County, Indiana

Graber, David J. (Millie Lambright), Geneva, a son **Amos**, Jan 16
Gingerich, Andy D. (Edith B. Schwartz), Geneva, a child
Hilty, Reuben R. (Bertha J. M. Schwartz), Geneva, a son **Joseph**, Jan 2
Schwartz, David V. (Mary E. Schwartz), Berne, a dau **Fannie**, Jan 5
Schwartz, William H. (Susie K. Hilty), Geneva, a son **Stephen**, Jan 2
Schwartz, William R. (Fannie E. Schwartz), Geneva, a dau **Fannie**, Jan 18
Schwartz, Menno J. (Rosemary Miller), Geneva, a son **Menno**, Jan 26
Wengerd, Noah D. (Ruby F. Eicher), Geneva, a son **Melvin**, Jan 18
Troyer, Jerry E. (Caroline Christner), Geneva, a son **Jerry**, Jan 16

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Devon (Laura Mullet) a dau. **Sharlene Diane**, Jan.
Hochstetler, Jacob (Inez Miller) a dau. **Lorraine Kay**, Dec. 30
Troyer, John (Mahala Schmucker) a son **Delbert**, Jan. 16
Bontrager, Atlee (Mary Jane Hochstetler) a son **James**, Jan. 22

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Elva I. (Freda Schrock) #1 Shipshewana, a son **Eli E.**, Jan. 13
Bontrager, Glen (Wilma Hochstedler) #1 Shipshewana, a son **Leon Jay**, Jan. 24
Bontrager, Ira A. (Mary E. Knepp) #3 Ligonier, a son **Enos I.**, Jan. 12
Bontrager, Perry (Luella Yoder) #4 LaGrange, a son **Floyd A.**, Dec. 30
Bontrager, Wilbur (Edna Bontrager) #2 Shipshewana, a dau. **Susan**, Dec. 31
Eash, Orla F. (Elma M. Schlabach #1 Shipshewana, a son **Dewayne Ray**, Jan. 17
Helmuth, Ivan R. (Katie A. Beachy) #2, a son **David Ray**, Jan. 18
Hostetler, Freeman (Darla Mae Miller) #2 Topeka, a son **Leon Jay**, Jan.
Hostetler, Marvin (Esther Miller) Topeka, a dau. **Lara Kay**, Jan. 8
King, Melvin (Wilma Mast) #1 Shipshewana, a son, Jan. 19
Lambright, Ervin (Carol Yoder) #1 Shipshewana, a son **Dale Lynn**, Jan. 23
Miller, Eli P. (Mary Etta Miller) LaGrange, a son **Marion**, Jan. 2
Miller, Freeman O. (Linda Wingard) #2, a dau. **Onita F.**, Jan. 17
Miller, Henry (Edna Arlene Lehman) #2 Shipshewana, a son **James**, Jan. 11
Miller, Joe N. (Katie Irene Yoder) LaGrange, a dau. **Carolyn**, Jan. 16
Miller, Vernon (Martha Miller) a son **Marvin Ray**, Jan. 10
Miller, Wilbur (Edna Miller) LaGrange, a son **Samuel W.**, Dec. 30
Raber. Ervin (Clara Miller) #1 Topeka, a dau. **Delores**, Jan. 18

Schmucker, Lester R. (Esther Bontrager) #2 Shipshewana, a dau. **Christena Marie**, Jan. 15

Yoder, Jerry (Edna Bontrager) LaGrange, a son **David J.**, Jan. 20

Yoder, Melvin (Vera Yoder) a son **Myron Lee**, Jan. 1

Yoder, Richard L. (Marilynn Kemp) #2 Shipshewana, a dau. **Velda Renae**, Jan. 30

Yoder, Samuel (Esther Lambright) Topeka, a dau. **Irma S.**, Jan. 20

Buchanan County, Iowa

Beechy, John D. (Fannie Kurtz) Hazleton, a dau. **Erma**, Jan. 6

Detweiler, Freeman Jr. (Susie Miller) Hazleton, a son **Vernon**, Jan. 15

Gingerich, Levi D. (Mary Ann Schmucker) Independence, a dau. Jan. 23

Kauffman, Emmon (Wilma Miller) Fairbank, a son **Daniel**, Dec. 1

Kauffman, Henry A. (Lovina Miller) Hazleton, a dau. **Naomi**, Jan. 4

Raber, Em. (Sovilla Miller) Independence, a dau. **Sarah**, Jan. 18

Yoder, Henry L. (Ruby Gingerich) Hazleton, a son **Rueben**, Jan. 18

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, John D. (Wilma Wagler) Odon, a dau. **Fannie**, Jan. 21

Knepp, David (Naomi Wagler) Loogootee, a dau. **Marietta**, Jan. 28

Stoll, Martin (Josephine Raber) Loogootee, a son **Joel**, Jan. 1

Wagler, Abraham L. (Alta Marie Knepp) Loogootee, a son **Nelson**, Jan. 5

Wagler, Enos (Miriam Yoder) Loogootee, a dau. **Ruth**, Dec. 28

Wagler, Simon (Ruth Knepp) Montgomery, a dau. **Marsha Faye**, Jan. 2

Johnson County, Iowa

Borntrager, Ivan (Mary Lou Kauffman) a son **Menno**, Jan. 20

Yoder, Simon (Mary Susan Yoder) a dau. **Marlyn Sue**, Dec. 26

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Borntreger, Eli A. (Magga Schwartz) a dau. **Elizabeth**, Dec. 16

Shetler, Abe V. (Barbara Schrock) a son **Felty**, Dec. 9

Lobelville, Tennessee

Martin, James (Sally Stuffer) #1 Lobelville, **Faith**, Dec. 27

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Moses J. K. (Christina Eicher) Curryville, a son **John**, Jan. 11

Kemp, Jake (Elma Schwartz) Curryville, a son **Wilmer**, Dec. 9

Schrock, Johnnie (Mary Bontrager) Bowling Green, a dau. **Rosa**, Jan. 23

Harmony, Minnesota

Petersheim, Andy H. (Lizzie Hershberger) a son **Freddie**, Dec. 7

Seymour, Missouri

Zook, Sam (Leah Schwartz) a dau. **Leah**, Dec. 28

Marshfield, Missouri

Yoder, Alvin (Esther Graber) a dau. **Rhoda**, Jan. 14

Pawnee City, Nebraska

Troyer, Rudy (Betty Yoder) #3 Pawnee City, a dau. **Ruth**, Jan. 2

Witon, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Jonas C. (Lydia J. Borntreger) a dau. **Lydia**, Jan. 10

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Perry J. (Sylvia Mast) Blair, a dau. **Loreen**, Dec. 24

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Atlee (Sovilla Sommers) a son **Abner**, Jan. 19

Hershberger, Mose (Sara Schmucker) a son **Melvin**, Jan. 20

Schmucker, Chris (Catherine Miller) a dau. **Sylvia**, Jan. 23

Hochstetler, John (Barbara Herschberger) a son **Jacob**, Nov. 28

Miller, Joe H. (Mary Hochstetler) a dau. **Esther**, Nov. 27

Chetek, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Ammon A. (Mary B. Borntreger) a son **Melvin**, Dec. 10

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Levi (Edna Mae Miller) a son **LaVern**, Jan. 15

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Henry (Emma Shetler) a son **Daniel**, Dec. 18

Miller, Levi (Sarah Hershberger) a dau. **Amanda**, Jan. 13

Shetler, Joni (Mary C. Gingerich) a son **Henry**, Nov. 16

Lakeside, Ontario

Swarey, David E. (Rosie Mast) #4 St. Mary's, a son **John**, Jan. 7

BAPTISMS

Huntingdon, Tennessee

On Dec. 14

Eli, son of Enos and Elizabeth Yoder
Willie, son of William and Susanna Yoder
Vernon, son of Amos and Lena Nissley
Mose, son of Andy and Mary Troyer
Jonas, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Mast

Correction of October 1980 Diary

These baptisms were (by mistake) listed with the births.

Windsor, Missouri

Irene, daughter of Norman and Laura (Miller) Beachy
Susan, daughter of Pre. Henry and Edna (Wengerd) Mast
David, son of Eli and Martha (Borntreger) Mast

MARRIAGES

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, Fisher - Levi, son of Adam and Nancy Byler, Howard, to Fannie, daughter of Levi and Rachel Fisher, Mill Hall, Jan. 8, by Gideon Byler.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Lapp - Moses Kanagy, widower, of 14988 Path Valley Rd. Willow Hill, Pa., to Nancy A. Lapp, daughter of Abram K. and Lizzie (deceased) Lapp, Jan. 13, by John Peachey.

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Hostetler - Jacob C., son of Joel B. and Barbara M. (Speicher) Hostetler, #1 McClure, to Barbara E. Hostetler, daughter of Solomon Y. and Anna (Yoder) Hostetler, Reedsville, Dec. 18

Hostetler, Hostetler - Samuel Y., son of widow Lydia A. (Yoder) Hostetler to Emma Y. Hostetler, daughter of Bishop S. John and Lena (Yoder) Hostetler, by S. John Hostetler.

Yoder, Hostetler - Aaron L., son of Levi D. and Rhoda Y. (Hostetler) Yoder (both deceased) to Lizzie B. Hostetler, daughter of Preacher Rufus Y. and Mary K. (Hostetler) Hostetler.

Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder, Miller - Delbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roman A. Yoder, #1 Baltic, to Susie Miller, daughter of Deacon and Mrs. Sam M. Miller, Jan. 22, by Henry A. Stutzman.

Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder, Burkholder - Albert A., son of Emanuel N. and Ella (Hershberger) Yoder to Emma, daughter of Eli J. and Annie J. (Troyer) Burkholder, Jan. 1, by Atlee J. Troyer

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Elam, son of Bishop Dan A. and Katie (Swartzentruber) Miller to Malinda, daughter of Deacon Sam E. and Susie (Mast) Miller.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Schwartz - Sam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel S. Girod to Ernestine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy L. Schwartz, Monroe, Jan. 18.

Zehr, Eicher - Paul Zehr, of Allen County, Indiana, to Bertha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Eicher, Geneva, Jan. 1.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Borntreger - Ezra J., son of Joe A. and Susan H. (Miller) Borntreger, to Susie, daughter of Preacher Ben and Mary J. (Yoder) Borntreger, Wilton, by Chris C. Borntreger

Wingham, Ontario

Byler, Gingerich - Dan, son of Jacob and Martha (Shetler) Byler to Edna, daughter of Mrs. Lizzie Gingerich and the late Eli Gingerich, by Dan D. Stutzman.

ORDINATIONS

Johnson County, Iowa

Henry E. Bender, 68, was ordained a Bishop in December just a year after he was ordained minister.

OBITUARIES

Borntreger, Sam A., 64, Bowling Green, Mo.
died at his home, Friday a. m. Jan. 2, after a few months illness of leukemia. Born in North Dakota, Jan. 15, 1916, son of Adam Borntreger. On March 9, 1939 he was married to Anna, daughter of Ben Borntregers, who preceeded him in death, May 4, 1979. He married second time to Elizabeth daughter of Ben Borntregers, July 31, 1980, who survives.

Also surviving is his father of Wisconsin, 7 sons, 5 daughters and 43 grandchildren. Toby, Curryville; Mrs. Jacob N. (Elizabeth) Schwartz, Snyder Co., Pa.; Adam, Huntingdon, Tenn.; Mrs. Chester (Fannie) Borntreger, Springville, Tenn.; Benjamin, Prairie Home, Mo.; Mrs. John H. (Barbara) Miller, Orange Co., Ind.; Harvey, Curryville; Levi, Medford, Wisc.; Mrs. Levi C. (Lydia) Miller, Curryville; Noah, Bowling Green; Sammy Jr. and Anna at home.

Byler, Allen A., 73, Middlefield, Ohio
died of a heart attack. He was married to Maryann Schmucker (now deceased). In November he was hospitalized by a stroke. He recovered quite well but it left him in a weak condition.

Surviving is one son Freeman (adopted).

Funeral services were held at Dan C. Byler's.

Byler, Isaac Y., 36, Enon Valley, Pa.
died, no date but the funeral was Monday, January 12. He was married to Sarah Weaver. He had a heart attack and fell over dead.

Surviving besides his wife are 2 children. They were living on the home place at Mrs. Meriam Bylers.

Byler, Wallace R., 81, #2 New Wilmington, Pa.
died Jan. 28, born March 12, 1899. He was a son of Preacher Rudy K. and Franey Byler (both deceased). He was married to Emma M. Byler, who survives.

Also surviving are 4 children, Lizzie, widow of Albert D. Lee; Rudy, married to Lizzie J. Byler; Mary married to John J. B. Byler; Jonathan married to Lydia J. Byler, all of New Wilmington area. Also a daughter-in-law Annie D. Byler, who was married to Jacob (deceased) since May 1971, 29 grandchildren, 5 brothers, Jacob, Urie, Jonathon, William and Harvey, 3 sisters, Mrs. Chris L. (Malinda) Byler; Mrs. Chris J. (Ada) Kurtz and Mrs. Rudy J. (Lovina) Kurtz, all of New Wilmington area. Preceeding him in death were his parents, Rudy K. Bylers, 3 brothers, Ruben; David and Andy.

Funeral services were held Jan. 30, at his son Jonathons, who live on the home farm. Preached by Erwin U. Byler, Smicksburg, Pa. in the house, and by Mahlon Hostetler, Spartansburg, Pa. in the basement.

Hertzler, Levi, infant son, St. Marys County, Md.
died 20 minutes after birth. He was a son of David and Sarah (Swarey) Hertzler, #1 Charlotte Hall, born on Jan. 16. He was not a normal baby. They buried another child like him in 1975.

Surviving besides the parents are 5 brothers and sisters, Susie; Israel; Naomi; Jacob and Ruth. Grandparents are Jacob and Susie Swarey and Aaron and Naomi Hertzler.

Burial was in Hertzler's Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Mrs. Fannie Y., 88, Nappanee, Indiana
died Saturday, Jan. 10, at her home, after an illness of two years. Death was caused by complications resulting from a stroke. Born May 28, 1892, near Goshen, she was the daughter of Yost and Barbara (Harshberger) Miller. She married John A. Hochstetler on Jan. 23, 1916, who survives.

Other survivors include two brothers, John Y. Miller, Medford, Wisc.; two sisters, Mrs. Millie Miller, Medford and Mrs. John M. (Barbara) Miller, Curtis, Wis. Four sisters and a brother preceded her in death.

Funeral sermon by Levi Plank, Tuesday, Jan. 13, at the Sylvia Hochstetler home. Burial at Weldy Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Henry, 83, #1 Wilmot, Ohio
died at his home, Jan. 19, after a brief illness. He was born in Elkhart County, Indiana, a son of the late Jacob and Mattie (Miller) Hochstetler. Having lived most of his life in Holmes County, he was a machinist and blacksmith. His wife, Amanda (Beachy) Hochstetler died in 1968.

Surviving are 3 sisters, Mrs. Henry (Lydia) Helmuth, Nappanee, Ind.; Mrs. J. Elmer (Amanda) Yoder, Aroda, Va.; and Mrs. Moses J. B. (Emma) Miller #1 Sugarcreek; 4 brothers, Levi J., Goshen, Ind.; Eli J. and Mose J., Nappanee, Ind. and Mahlon J., #5 Millersburg, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Jan. 22, in the Wayne A. Miller home, with whom he resided. Bishop Jacob J. Miller officiated. Burial at the Keim Cemetery in Holmes County, Ohio.

Hochstetler, Mrs. Earl (Leah), 54, Nappanee, Indiana
died at 6 a. m. Jan. 29, in her home after a one-year illness. She was born on July 8, 1926, in Gordonville, Pa. On April 6, 1974, in Nappanee, she married Earl M. Hochstetler, who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sisters, Mrs. David (Katie) King, Strasburg, Pa.; Mrs. Henry (Susie) Stoltzfus, Lititz, Pa.; and Mattie and Mary King, Bird-in-Hand, Pa.; 14 step-brothers and step-sisters; and her stepfather, Amos Zook, Bird-in-Hand, Pa.

Funeral services were held at 9 a. m. Saturday, Jan. 31, in the John Schwartz home, south of Nappanee. Bishop Lonnie Slabaugh of the Old Order Amish Church officiated. Burial at the Graber Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Jason Lynn, 6 month old, #4 Nappanee, Indiana
died at 1:20 a. m., December 31, in Bremen Community Hospital Emergency Room, after a short illness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Phil R. Hochstetler, born on June 29, 1980, in Elkhart.

Surviving besides the parents are his paternal grandmother, Mrs. Sylvia Hochstetler, Nappanee; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mullet, Topeka; and the maternal step-great-grandmother, Mrs. Anna Mullet, Shipshewana, and Mrs. Elnora Slabaugh, Martinsburg, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Jan. 3, at 9:30 a. m. Saturday, in the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Sylvia Hochstetler, #4 Nappanee. Bishop Levi Plank officiated, burial at the Weldy Cemetery.

Hostetler, Mrs. Noah J. (Lydiann), 71, Fredericksburg, Ohio
died January 11, Sunday eve. She was diabetic and nearly blind and had been ailing for quite sometime.

Funeral services were held at the home, by Joe S. Yoder of Freeport, and Harvey E. Miller. And at Eli L. Swartzentruber, by Eli L. Swartzentruber and Em. L. Shetler.

King, Christ F., 82, #2 Ronks, Pa.
died January 26, 1981. Age 82 years, 6 mo. and 1 day.

Funeral services were held at the home of a nephew, Jonathan F. King on Thursday, Jan. 29, at 12 o'clock, by Amos K. King and Preacher Jonas K. Esh. Lied 24, page 437 read by Preacher Stephen E. Stoltzfus. Short services at the home by Preacher Elam K. King. Lied number 356, read by Levi H. Fisher. Pallbearers were 2 grandsons, Alvin and Reuben Glick and 2 nephews, Jonathan F. King and Reuben Lantz. Burial in Beilers Cemetery, Ronks, Pa. Lied page number 463. Abshied by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler.

King, Sadie, 5 month old, Lancaster, Pa.
Funeral of Sadie King, 5 month old daughter of Eli and Nancy (Esh) King was held Sat. noon, December 27, by Preacher Jacob P. Esh, of Nittany Valley, and Bishop Enos Esh. Lied read by Preacher John F. Fisher, of Buck. Burial in Ronks Cemetery. Lied by Preacher Daniel King, Franklin County. Abshied by Preacher Joe King.

Miller, Joe C., 88, Middlefield, Ohio
died at his home, the son of the late Christ and Mary (Weaver) Miller. His wife Sara B. Yoder passed away 2 years ago. Joe had several strokes lately, which caused his death.

Funeral services were held Sunday morning, January 18, at 10:00. Pallbearers were John M. Troyer, Ervin A. Byler, Andy S. Yoder and Christ E. Fisher. Burial beside his wife in Hershberger Cemetery.

Nissley, David Leroy, 83, Muncy, Pa.

died at his home, December 22, of old age and complications. Born August 11, 1897 in Fayette County, Illinois.

Surviving are his wife the former Emma Shrock, 6 sons, Calvin D., Oakland, Md.; Ira D. Fisherville, Va.; Clemens L., Watonstown, Pa.; Eli, Paris, Tenn.; Amos L., Huntingdon, Tenn.; Ervin L., Muncy, Pa. Four daughters, Mrs. John H. (Lydia) Mast, St. Marys, Ont. Canada; Mrs. Elmer (Susan) Zook, Oakland, Md.; Mrs. John V. (Rosie) Byler, Wyalusing, Pa.; Ida of the home. Eighty-three grandchildren, 88 great grandchildren. One brother, Eli, Paris, Tenn. and 1 sister Mrs. Dan C. (Bertha) Yoder, Kansas.

He was ordained minister in 1929 at Sikeston, Mo. and Bishop in 1939 at Dover, Delaware.

Funeral services were held on Dec. 25, by Joe Stutzman and Bishop Tobe Petersheim. Burial in Muncy Hills Amish Cemetery.

Schwartz, Amos W., 1, #1 Berne, Indiana

died at the Caylor Nickel Clinic in Bluffton, Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 14. He had been ill and hospitalized only the day before. Death was attributed to spinal meningitis. He was born Sept. 7, 1979 in Van Wert, Ohio to William M. and Marie A. (Schwartz) Schwartz.

Surviving besides the parents is a sister Barbara, 4. Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Jake E. Schwartz and Mr. and Mrs. Amos A. Schwartz.

Funeral services were held at the Amos A. Schwartz home on Jan. 16. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Schwartz, David W., 3 months and 1 day, Reading, Mich.

died on Jan. 19 at his home after being ill about 2 months. He did not gain weight and had diaherea and vomiting and was in the hospital from December 4 to January 2.

He is survived by his parents, Willie K. and Elizabeth J. Schwartz, 2 sisters and 3 brothers. The maternal grandparents, John M. Schwartzs and paternal grandfather, John B. Schwartz.

Funeral services were held at the home, Jan. 20, by Reuben S. Girod. Burial in the Amish Cemetery.

Stoltzfoos, Miss Ada M., 84, #1 Leola, Pa.

died at 10:20 p. m. Tuesday, Jan. 13, at the home of John B. Fisher, #3 Quarryville, with whom she resided. She was born Dec. 24, 1896, a daughter of the late Moses and Sarah (Beiler) Stoltzfoos. Died at the age of 84 years and 20 days. She lived in Upper Leacock Township all her life. The last 2 years of her life she went from place to place monthly with relatives, due to failing health. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving is a brother, Elam B. Stoltzfoos, #1 Leola.

Funeral services were held at the Daniel B. Stoltzfoos home, while viewing was at Levi S. Stoltzfoos home. Anfang by Daniel B. Stoltzfoos, main part by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, leid read (page 286) by Jacob Zook. Burial at Myers Cemetery. Leid (page 437) read by Daniel Beiler. Abschied by John Stoltzfus. Pallbearers, Eli, Paul, Mose and Elam Stoltzfoos.

Stoltzfoos, Elam B., 84 yr. 4 mo. and 16 days, Leola, Pa.

died Saturday morning, Jan. 24, after a lengthy illness. Born in Upper Leacock Township, Sept. 8, 1894, he was the son of the late Moses B. and Sarah (Beiler) Stoltzfoos. He is a retired farmer and a minister for 44 years in the Old Order Amish Church. His first wife, Hannah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos preceded him in death.

Surviving is his second wife, Annie M. (Esh) Stoltzfoos and the following children, Levi S., #1 Leola; Rachel, wife of Christ Lapp, Lancaster; Moses E. #1 Gap; and Wilmer S., Leola; 31 grandchildren and 47 great-grandchildren. Also surviving are the following step-children, Susie E., wife of Joseph Glick, #1 Bird-in-Hand, Sadie, wife of Henry S. Fisher, Paradise; Arie, wife of Benuel Fisher, #3 Danville, Lizzie, wife of Levi S. Fisher, Strasburg; Jacob E. Smucker, Leola; Daniel B. Smucker, Gordonville; and several step-grand-children and step-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home of Daniel B. Stoltzfoos. Anfang by Daniel B. Stoltzfoos, main part by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus. Leid page 286, by Bishop Stephen Zook. Burial in Meyers Cemetery. Leid by Jacob Zook, page 444. Abshied by Ephraim Riehl. Pallbearers were, Emanuel Lapp, David Zook, Amos Stoltzfus and Mose Zook.

Ein Andenket von Elam B. Stoltzfoos

1. Er war zu mir als wie ein vater.
Das kompt mir oft in meinen hertz.
Sein tod war nicht als wie ein Marter,
Doch trug krankheit, angſt un ſchmerz.

2. Er war lieblich mit zu reden,
Un arbeiten auch ſo wohl.
Wann er anfanget zu Erzählen,
War ſein hertz überflieſig voll.

3. Er war ein lehrer in der gemein,
Tuht uns viele dichter ſagen.
Sein ſtuhl iſt leer in ſeinem heim,
Dieweil man hat ihn aus getragen.

4. Sein liebe ſchweſter iſt ihm vor gegangen,
Elf tagen vor ihm her.
Für das ewige zu erlangen,
Ja das war ihren begehr.

5. Er war eins von dieſem menſchen,
Wie ſich nicht ſo gern beklag't.
Wir wollen ihn das beſte wünſchen,
Wie ein dichter weiter ſagt.

6. Schlaf wohl, nun darfſt du ziehen,
Heim ins verheiß'ne land.
Und allen leid entfliegen
An deines Gottes händ!

7. Ach, fält auch ob hienieder,
Die Kron, uns von dem haubt.
Zeuch hin, Zeuch hin in frieden,
Und ſchau was du geglaubt.

A humble neighbor

Stoltzfus, Amos M., 70, #1 Leola, Pa.

Funeral services were held at the home, Monday, Dec. 15, at 11:00, by Preacher Abner S. Glick and Preacher Amos F. Stoltzfus. Lied read by Bishop Amos S. Lapp. At son Stevies house, services were conducted by Preacher John S. Stoltzfus and Preacher Enos S. Glick. Lied by Preacher John E. Stoltzfus. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Lied read by Preacher Elam D. Lapp. Abshied by Preacher David R. Zook.

Stoltzfus, Mary,

Funeral of Mary Stoltzfus (widow of Dan Stoltzfus) was held at Ephraim Riehls home Saturday, Dec. 13, by Pre. Elam F. Beiler and Bishop John K. Beiler. Lied read by Pre. Sam U. Fisher. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Lied read by Deacon Levi P. Kauffman. Abshied by Pre. Aaron E. Fisher.

Stoltzfus, Salina, 108, Lancaster, Pa.

The funeral of Salina Stoltzfus was held Jan. 30, at 11:00 a. m. at Christ L. Beilers, Hobson Rd., Lancaster, sermon at the house by John Fisher and lied by Jacob Swarey Jr. Anfang by Bishop Amos Stoltzfus, main sermon by Aaron King. Lied by Aaron M. Beiler. Burial at Beilers Cemetery. Lied by Sam Beiler. Abshied by Bishop John M. Beiler.

Troyer, Mrs. Lovina, 86, Millersburg, Ohio

died Wednesday, January 17, in her home after a long illness. Born in Holmes County, Ohio the daughter of the late Mose and Sarah (Beachy) Gingerich. Her husband, Albert J. Troyer died in August 1970. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are two sons and two daughters, Alivn, Star Route, Millersburg; Jonas, Berlin; Mrs. Cletus (Esther) Miller, Martinsburg and Mrs. Eli J. C. (Katie) Yoder, #3 Sugarcreek; a brother and a sister, Jonas Gingerich, Kalona, Iowa, and Mrs. Ben (Emma) Miller, Star Route, Millersburg; 23 grandchildren; 7 great-grand-children. A brother, 3 sisters and a half-sister preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Saturday, January 10, at 9:30 in the Ervin Gingerich residence, Star Route, Millersburg, with Bishop

Jacob Beachy officiating. Burial was in Coblentz Cemetery in Berlin Township. Pallbearers were Mose A. Schlabach, Atlee Erb, Roman Coblentz and Raymond Schlabach.

Troyer, Rebecca J., 11, #2 Berne, Indiana
died at the Caylor Nickel Clinic in Bluffton on Jan. 3. She had been ill for six years, death was attributed to pneumonia. She was born Dec. 14, 1969 in Adams County to Joe E. and Mary (Christner) Troyer.

Surviving besides the parents is one brother, Neal and seven sisters, Ida; Betty; Suzanne; Kathryn; Sylvia; Sarah and Edna all at home. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Troyer and Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Christner.

Funeral services were held at the home, Jan. 6. Burial at the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Wagler, Mrs. Lester (Ida Mae) 33, Montgomery, Indiana
died January 9, at the Daviess County Hospital. A stillborn baby was born to them the day before. She was born on March 27, 1947, the daughter of Fred (deceased and Fannie (Wittmer) Knepp and married April 17, 1966.

Surviving are her husband and 5 sons and 4 daughters, Karen Sue, Gary Lee, Dale, Janet, Diana Fern, Merle Eugene, Edwin Jay, Treva Joleen and Lester Dean, all at home. Two sisters and 3 brothers, Mrs. Lester (Anna Catherine) Wittmer; Mrs. Leonard (Alta Marie) Wagler, Harry and Martin Leroy Knepp, Montgomery and Wilmer Knepp, Odon. She also leaves her mother. Her father died Nov 17, 1980.

Funeral services were held at her home, Jan. 11. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Weaver, Bishop Andrew J., 75, #2 Fredericksburg, Ohio
died at his home Jan. 20, of cancer. He was born April 15, 1905, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John P. Weaver and lived all his life in Holmes County.

He is survived by his wife Anna A. (Mullet) Weaver and 9 children, all married.

Funeral services were conducted on Jan. 23, in 4 different houses.

Yoder, Aaron J., 1 yr. 9 mo. and 5 days, Somerset County, Pa.
died Jan. 8, the son of John Y. and Sadie (Kinsinger) Yoder, born April 3, 1979. He had many problems and hospital stays in his short life. His heart being one of the main problems. He was real well during the summer but this winter then his heart seemed to get weaker, until it was just to weak to help fight off the infections in his body.

He leaves to mourn his early departure, his parents, 2 sisters and 2 brothers. Emma, 9; Abraham, 7; Nathan, 6 and Hannah, 3. His grandparents, Abe S. Kinsingers and Yost J. Yoders.

He was laid to rest at the Niverton Cemetery. Services were held by David N. Beachy and Ray S. Kinsinger. Noah B. Fisher had the services at the house and at the graveyard he read the lied. Their address is RR1 Box 111A, Grantsville, Md. 21536.

Yoder, Barbara W., 4 yr., #2 Dundee, Ohio
died Thursday, January 22, in her home. She had leukemia for 3 months. She was the daughter of Willis M. and Lizzie (Yoder) Yoder.

Surviving in addition to her parents are 4 sisters and 2 brothers, Linda, Esther, Laura, Ina, Maynard and Wayne, all of the home. Her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Yoder, Star Route, Millersburg, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9 a. m. January 24, in the Yoder residence, with Bishop Abe D. Yoder officiating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetery in Wayne Township.

Yoder, Samuel S., 91, #1 Reedsville, Pa.
died at his home Dec. 4, at the age of 91 years, 3 months and 18 days. He was married to Annie Yoder (deceased). Born August 16, 1889 in Bertrand, Nebraska, a son of Moses E. and Salome (Speicher) Yoder. He was ordained to the ministry in 1934 and Bishop in 1941. Seven of his children preceded him in death.

Surviving are two daughters, Malinda, wife of Bishop Rufus Yoder, #1 Winifield; Lydia, wife of Rudy S. Yoder, #1 Reedsville, two sons, Eli J. Yoder, #1 Reedsville and Noah A. Yoder, #1 McClure, Pa.

Funeral services were held at his home Saturday, Dec. 6, at 9:00 a. m. Sermon by Bishop Solomon Y. Hostetler. Burial at Long Lane Cemetery.

Zook, Mrs. Elmer S., 43, #1 Drumore, Pa.
died Thursday, Jan. 29, in Lankenau Hospital Philadelphia, following a three week illness. She was the wife of Elmer S. Zook. Born in Salisbury Township, she was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband she is survived by five sons, Samuel B.; Ephraim B.; David B.; Elmer S. Jr.; and Gideon B.; all at home, six daughters, Lena B.; Miriam B.; Lizzie B.; Rachel B.; Sylvia B.; and Sadie B.; all at home. Five brothers, David K., Lancaster; Henry K., Bird-in-Hand; John K., Christiana; Amos K., Honey Brook; Ephraim K., Ronks; and five sisters, Lydia, wife of Gideon Smucker, Quarryville; Mary, wife of Aaron P. Miller, Bird-in-Hand; Fannie Stoltzfus, Christiana; Rachel, wife of Elam Allgyer, New Providence and Arie, wife of Jacob Esch, New Providence.

Funeral services were held at the late home in Drumore Township. Services by Nephew David Zook and Bishop Ezra Beiler, of the home district. Leid at the house by Nephew Ephraim Stoltzfus. Lied at graveyard by Samuel King. Abshied by Enos Glick. Burial at Fairmount Cemetery. Age 43 year, 7 months and 29 days. They were married Nov. 11, 1958.

1981 **JANUARY** 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
🌑 NM 6	🌓 FQ 13	🌕 FM 20	🌗 LQ 27	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

Only a few blustery days and 11 below the 4th and 30th. And quite a lot near zero but a lot nice sunny day and thawing a bit the last few weeks, high about 54 degrees or so. About 10 days it snowed some. The snow is about knee deep on the average.

Heuvelton, New York - Dan A. Miller

We had a cold January with the temperature at 32 below zero on the 4th. We only had about 4 days with temperature as high as 34 degrees, except on January 26th it went up to 50 degrees. But are having close to zero again the last few days of the month. We only had 5 days with some snow falling. But with the snow we had earlier it was knee deep in the woods till we got our thaw the 26th. No rain in January. Men are busy cutting wood. Milk price is $9.45 at the Norfolk Cheese Plant. Springer heifers are from $1000.00 to $1300.00. Pig price is poor.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma Byler

January was a cold and snowy month. Temperature in more lowest was 10-17 degrees below and highest was 20 degrees. Highest day time was on January 25 and 26 when it was 42 degrees. Had around 2 feet of snow in January. Men mostly haul manure with sleds as too much snow in fields. Lake Erie not frozen over but Lake Chantauqua is since first of December.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

December 1st started in cloudy and temperature up to 50 degrees. By December 3th it was snowing and blowing and temperature at 18 degrees. The 4th and 5th was nice, with temperature from 9 to 27 degrees, 6th nice and temperature went up to 37 degrees. The 7th was cloudy all day and temperature at 42 degrees, it also rained in the p. m. December 8th temperature went up to 60 degrees, weather fair, 9th and 10th was cloudy and it started snowing and got colder, by the 13th it was warmer and it rained in the forenoon. But turning colder in the p. m. and snowed again. The 14th it snowed and temperature was down to 13 degrees. It was cold till the 18th it was warmer, temperature went up to 34 degrees. The 20th it was down to 10 degrees again and had more snow too. Then it was nice but colder till the 24th, temperature was up to 32 degrees, then it started snowing and blowing and by Christmas morn we had 10 degrees below zero and it didn't get warmer then 1 degrees above all day. By the 28th the temperature was up to 39 degrees again. The 29th we had rain and snow mixed also got colder again, by 31st it was 10 degrees again.

Newport, New York - S. M. Renno

Our coldest for this winter was on January 4th. Sunday morn when the thermometer showed 29 degrees below zero. Stayed below zero all day. Had quite a bit of sub-zero weather thru January. It warmed up a few days to about 40 degrees. Had some nice, sunny weather and hardly any winds the whole month (or all winter, so far.) The ground was covered with snow since December 7th. The country roads were excellant for sledding until the end of the month when most of the ice melted. Some farmers are still hauling manure with the bob sleds. A lot of wood was cut for firewood and fence posts. Milk price had dropped from $13.69 to $13.59 (for 3.5 test) Eggs were scarce, but high priced during the cold weather, but are picking up in production and dropping in price. Had a few snowfalls during the month. The most amounting to about 5 inches. Very little sicknesses this winter, except for some livestock having colds. Hay is selling for about $70.00 a ton and corn $80.00 a ton.

Nittany Valley, Pa. - Henry M. Glick

The New Year came in with temperature around 30 degrees. A few days later temperature dropped to 11 below zero and windy. Down to 17 below the next day. Stayed cold till the 15th it warmed up to 20 degrees above. Warmed up next few days. The 25th temperature was in the 60's. Last 3 days in month it got colder with temperature down to 2 above.

Montour County, Pa. - Amos K. Stoltzfus

On the 1st of January it snowed and again on the 3rd. On the 4th the temperature was down to 20 degrees below zero. Then it was ranging from 15 degrees above to 15 degrees below for about 3 weeks, except on the morning of the 12th it was 30 degrees below zero. Then on the 23rd it warmed up with the temperature right freezing till the 29th it cooled off again with temperature down to zero again. It was white all through January. We didn't have a big amount of snow though. Only about 3 inches.

Centre County [Brush Valley] Pa. - David B. Stoltzfus

The first half of January was quite cold with temperature as low as 18 degrees below and rarely above freezing. A layer of snow protected hayfields and water lines and gave an appearance of winter, but not much snow fell the entire month. The last half of the month was milder and cloudy quite a bit with the snow slowly melting. However in the last several days we had more snow and colder nights again. The first 2 days of February we had some snow and rain, but not enough to cause flooding. At the end of January, many water supplies were still low.

Millersburg, Pa. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

January came in cold and blustery, but by the middle of the month it had warmed up considerably with temperature reaching 50 degrees. Toward the end it got colder again. Coldest was 12 degrees below zero. Had a nice coverage of snow most of the time the first half of the month. Water is scarce, and some were depending on mountain springs. Some are drilling wells, as the springs are drying up or don't supply enough of water.

Lebanon County, Pa. - Levi S. King

We had some cold weather for about 18 days in January, then it was milder again the latter part of the month. Reports are 18 to 22 inches of frost in the ground. About 10 inches of snow fell through out the month but not enough to close the lane like some years.

Underground water levels are still low, as are also the creeks with not enough water flowing to run the water wheel.

Bareville Area - Levi L. Stoltzfus

January rainfall was very light a few light snows with about two weeks of zero weather.

Market report, fat cattle market was on the down trend the last six weeks with prime and choice selling from $60.00-$64.00; cwt.; fat hogs are $58.00-$70.00 cwt. selling from $40.00-$46.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $50.00-$65.00 cwt.; prime veal $98.00-$105.00 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $520.00-$1440.; eggs .79-.75 doz.; no report on poultry. Ear corn $170.00-$140.00 ton; $4.00 bushel, wheat $4.82; barley $2.75 bu.; oats $2.50 bu.; potatoes retail at $14.00 cwt.; hay $67.00-$170.00 ton.; straw $52.00-$81.00; corn fodder $49.00 ton.

Chester County, Pa. - J. Elmer Lapp

The new year came in with snow flurries most of the day then turning colder. Temperatures to zero and below. Six degrees below on the 9th. Five below on the 13th. Most of these days temperature didn't go over 15 or 20 degrees. By the 14th it got warmer and temperature went up to 30 degrees. The week of the 19th was exceptionally nice. Sunday the 25th, seemed almost like spring, then turned a little colder again. Had 8 inches snow, 4 inches on the 6th and 4 inches on the 15th and flurries on a few other days. It has been pretty favorable for hauling manure and sawing wood. The demand for firewood seems to be greater every year, average price by the cord is about $85.00 or $90.00.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Susie A. Stoltzfus

The New Year came in with snow, 2 or 3 inches. Then a few more inches on the 7th. Cold describes the first few weeks, with often a strong wind, so that it was sometimes just very cold. Some people had frozen pipes underground.

On the 18th it started warming up some, and we had some very nice weather most of the time since, which reminds us that Spring isn't far off, and makes us look forward to it all the more; although the mornings were usually chilly.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

January was a cold month, except the last 10 days. Lowest temperature was 2 degrees on the 13th with many very cold days with temperature reading near zero. Very little snow or rain, seldom enough to cover the ground which caused many under water pipes to freeze. We did have a January thaw the last week but not enough to take all the deep frost out. Total participation for the month was 5½ inches of snow and .5 of an inch of rain.

Many cities and rural areas throughout the north east are short of water.

Farmers are mostly doing chores, not much building going on, still some corn to shred, wood to cut, and of course, sales and quiltings to attend.

York County, Pa. - Andrew H. Beiler

We had some real winter weather the first half of January. It snowed on New Years day also several other times the ground was white for several weeks. We had our coldest the 4th, 5th and 6th with temperature down to zero. We did not have below zero here this winter so far. Our cold snap ended the 19th and had some 50 degrees weather since. It is colder again at this writing. It was down close to 10 degrees this morn. Had no closed road yet or much snow. Water level is low some wells and springs no longer supplying enough water for livestock.

Snyder County [McClure] Pa. - John Y. Speicher

December was very nice the first days of deer season. Much warmer then the past few years. The rest of the month was very changable. Cold then warmer the 25th Christmas day. Had 12 degrees below zero. The 26th, 10 degrees below, 27th zero, then warmer again. The 30th had 30 degrees above, quite a change. Sunday the 28th dizzled all day and froze then turned to a heavy fog. Sunday night the 28th and all day Monday the 29th, Tuesday the 30th clouds broke sun is shining. Dec. also had a few inches of snow several times but not as much as Nov. had. Dec. 31st, 4 degrees above zero, last day of 1980. and we know not what 1981will hold in store for us all.

January 30th a nice sunshiny day with a cold air. January was mostly cold, ground froze all month with an occasional light thaw on top. Never to soft to haul manure all month, very little snow, some wells are low some dry, also some springs so low that they are almost frozen dry, in some areas. Some fall sown grain fields look good in spite of bare ground and cold weather while the late sowings look more poor. Lowest morning temperature for the month was around 18 below zero, highest around 30 degrees above zero. Work among farmers is cutting wood hauling manure, shredding fodder, also cutting and hauling logs.

Southern Snyder County, Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

January has been unusually cold, only one morning so far has it been above freezing which was on the 27th, 5 mornings it was below zero with the 13th being the coldest with nine below, which was the coldest this winter so far. We had possible around five inches of snow this month, the last week and a half it usually thawed some during the day so that much of it has melted. In the lower places it was colder when it was clear with no wind.

Juniata County, Pa. - David Y. Renno

The weather here during January was fair, dry and cold, hitting a low of 10 degrees below a few mornings. We had no snow to speak of also no thawing weather. The last 2 weeks were mostly around freezing, but no thawing. Ground is frozen 2 feet deep the excavators say, and wells are very low. Some farmers water their stock at the creek which still has a little water under the ice. Many local towns are rationing water and digging deeper wells. We had very little rain since last June and practically no snow.

Mifflin County, Pa. - Catherine Swarey

January started in mild with a few inches of snow. Many cold cloudy days with snow flurries, but didn't cover the ground. January 3 we had about 4 or 5 inches which was the most for the month. A January Thaw from January 19 to the 29. The ground being bare quite a few farmers have frozen water pipes also some streams going dry some freezing up.

Perry County, Pa. - Amos Stoltzfus

On the 11th, 12th, and 13th we had our coldest mornings, lowest being 7 degrees below zero. Many people had frozen water pipes. They had lots of good skating at school. We had snow flurries nearly every day for awhile. We had some warm springlike weather for a few days, later, during the third week.

Many people had water problems The Blain Elementary School was closed for lack of water a few days. We hauled water from the neighbors for about a week to use in additon to what we had.

Many people had the flu including most of our family.

Adams County, [Gettysburg] Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The first day of the New Year had 22 degrees in the morn and also 2 inches of snow that day. We had 6 inches of snow through out the month. The first half of the month was cold, with the coldest morn on the 8 with 8 degrees below zero. We had a January thaw the latter part of the month and then the 2 last days it was again 15 degrees in the morn. We had many cloudy days but it was dry during the month and has been since late summber. Farmers had good weather to keep the manure hauled out.

Franklin County, Pa. - Jacob E. Flaud

We had real winter weather through January. Lots of high winds and low temperatures down to below zero. Plus the chill factor. It was hard to keep pipes from freezing, plenty of ice skating. Creeks and ponds were froze and very little snow or rain fell. Water levels are a bit low and some wells went dry. Several days of rain would be good to bring the water table up. There is about 18 inches to 2 feet of frost in the ground.

Dry Run, Pa. - Fannie Peachey

January had much cold weather; temperatures around zero. We had some snow, several times but it didn't amount to much. The ground is dry and water supply low for many people.

We had mild, springlike weather at the end of the month.

Somerset County [Meyersdale] Pa. - Mary A. Kinsinger

We've had exceptionally cold weather during the first 2 weeks in Jan. The coldest was 10 below zero and even colder at the lower places. On Jan. 4 it was 6 below and windy and not above 10 degrees below all day.

The last 2 weeks were milder especially the 25, 26 and 27. It was very nice and sunny and in the 50's. The snow really went down fast then, but by Wednesday it was somewhat colder again and some snowflurries and snow squalls the 29th. It really snowed heavy several times, then cleared off and dropped down to 6 below on the 30th again, but a nice sunny day.

Southern Mercer County, Pa. - Mrs. E. H. Kurtz

January was mostly cold up to the 20th, when thermometer went up to 40 degrees and by the 26th temperature was up to 50 degrees. Was mostly in the twenties and thirties but also had almost zero first part of month with one morning below zero. Had snowflurries 14 days also sunshine with a few cloudy days.

Conneautville, Pan - Mrs. Menno Fisher

The first half of January was very cold. At least 10 days of sub zero weather, the coldest was 13 below zero on the morning of the 12th, Highest was 45 degrees. The latter part of the month was more moderate, some real nice sunny days. Days are lengthening the sun is strengthening. We had a good amount of snow, total was 26 inches. We had as much as 17 inches on the level at one time but the last week it thawed for several days and most of the snow melted.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

January was cold the 1st 2 weeks, with plenty of snow about everyday, it was below zero with some reading at 15 below. It warmed up some after the 18th with temperature a few days at 50 degrees but is colder again with 3 below zero the 31st.

Eggs are about .85 a dozen. Milk is same as last month. Dairy cows are down a little. Feeder pigs average .60 a lb. Hogs about .40 a lb.

Western Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Had lots of nice weather in January and some below zero weather but no storm. The snow that came before Christmas is nearly all gone. The Creeks came up some but did not overflow.

Farmers are busy cutting wood and hauling manure between chores.

Hog prices are still slipping below 43 cents. Milk, milk cows, heifers are in good demand.

Baltic, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our beginning month of 81 started in with Old Fashioned Winter with 12-14 inches of snow and temperatures dropping as low as 20 below zero at some places. The last half had milder temperatures with snow about all gone. Very little rainfall if any.

Attending sales and hauling manure is wash among farmers. Hog prices in the lower 40's. Pigs about same, dairy cattle still high.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

January weather here was rather cold with some sub zero weather. The Sunday morning of the 4th mercury had dipped to a low of 26 degrees below zero in some low area. There was about 10 inches of snow on the ground which kept it from freezing very deeply. After a few days of this zero weather temperatures moderated somewhat and as a whole we had nice winter weather with some cold but clear days. Toward the end we had a few days of the traditions January thaw.

Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

January has been a real winter month. On the 4th we had 20 degrees below zero. Some close neighbors had 28 degrees below. Many days close to zero. And also a few nice sunshine days. Two days was in the 50 degrees snow melted fast. Had lots and lots of snow. Men folks are hauling manure, cutting wood and repairing machinery. Lots of flu and colds this month.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Had a nice January, steady cold weather. Average morning temperature was 14.2 at our place. Severe mornings at zero or below, low of 11 below. Only 2 mornings that it was above freezing. Ten or twelve inches of snow not many high winds, or drifting, 95% of the ground is bare now.

Hogs, pigs and beef are lower. Grain and feed higher, but it did drop off the last week, especially corn. These government estimates regulate the meat and feed prices considerable. Many times not too correct.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had only one morning of below zero in Dec. which was on Christmas morning when thermometer showed 4 degrees below. We had snow on the ground most of the month. On the 31st we got a nice 3½ to 4 inches of snow with temperature around 30 degrees.

January had 4 days of below zero temperatures, with the coldest on the 4th when we had 10 below zero. Some reported as low as 18 degrees below. Warmest was 50 degrees on the 26th, we had snow on the ground all month, only have old snow drifts left, plus a very light blanket of snow all over. A lot of ice has been stored away.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

January was very cold and lots of snow the first half of the month. Was very foggy on the 20th, 21st and 22nd. The coldest day was on the 4th with the temperature dropping to 30 below. Had below zero weather the last two days, too.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. Anna Eash

January was a real winter month. Had quite a lot of snow different times which lasted most of the month. Our coldest was 15 below on the 4th. Sleighs and sleds could be used for awhile.

Shipshewana, Indiana - Anna Eash

Weatherwise it was ideal winter weather. On New Years Day it snowed off and on, enough that we shoveled walks, etc. and turned some colder. On the 4th it was a real cold quiet 15 below zero. It was near zero for a few more days. We had some real nice sunshiny days. It warmed up and thawed from the 24th for a few days. Turned colder and snowed a light shower. Presently it is partly clear and cold. We are grateful for the many blessings.

Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

We had nice winter weather for January, had zero or near zero a few times, had some snow on 2 different days on the 6th and 8th than had nice days the latter part with a high of 59 degrees on the 25th. Today the 31st is nice and sunshiny. Had a temperature of 20 degrees this morning. Some plowing has been done lately.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of January was more dry than usual. No rain in the whole month, one snowstorm at the beginning of the month, perhaps two inches. Cold, but gradually warmer till around 20 degrees at night and from 30 to 40 degrees in daytime. Sunshine nearly every day which seems unusual for January. Wind was perhaps about average. Colder again at the end of the month.

Ice skating was good on ponds quite a bit of the month. Several were hurt while skating.

Corn prices declined some during the month also soybeans. Corn at $3.27 at local elevator and soybeans around $7.00 per bushel. Cattle market and hog market are both on the decline.

The German School houses were open for classes Jan. and part of Feb.

Hazleton, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

January was a pleasant winter month. Had 7 zero mornings and below. Our coldest was 17 below zero on the 11th. A few light snows on the 6th and 10th of Jan. The last week was milder, snow all gone. Nice for farmers to get there winter supply of fire wood.

Johnson County, Iowa - E. S. Bontrager

The month of January has been very mild so far. We had zero and a little below 7 times in Jan. but was mostly very springlike. However the ice was froze enough that several parties filled their ice houses for their summer use.

The first half of Jan. was on the cold side. Often at 10 degrees in the morning, but nice and clear during the day with a few exceptions. The coldest was at 6 below zero. On Jan. 6 we had 2 inches of snow that did not all disappear for over a week. On Jan. 25-26 the temperature was up to 65 degrees. This morning Jan. 30, there is 5 inches of snow on the ground. Skies are clear and near the freezing point.

We tapped maple trees the past week. The sap run was good to start with but does not do good as a whole in spite of having ideal weather for it.

My opinion for it is lack of moisture in the ground.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. A. J. Bontrager

A nice December, with several rainy days. The warmest was 70 degrees on the 7th and the coldest was 12 degrees on the 20th. Last time I heard a cricket sing, while milking was on the 18th. Abe Shetler got 2 deer and Daniel A. Nissley got 1, for this season. Robins have come in flocks the last few weeks now.

Lobelville [Perry Co.], Tennessee - Ruth J. Miller

December has been a real beautiful month, the weather didn't seem winter like at all. From the 1st till the 10th the temperature was around 60 to 65 degrees. From there on the temperature went down to around 20 to 28 degrees. The total rainfall for the month was about 2½ inches. On the 25th we had a few snow flurries.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

The first of December we had some rain, and around 40 degrees, but that night it turned a cold 10 degrees plus wind. Warmed up soon, had 40 degrees weather again, then 62 degrees. The 5th and 6th, it started raining in evening. Was a rainy Sunday the 7th, and turned colder again. Had some snow the 9th, temperature went up and down during the week. On the 21st it went to 12 degrees and had good ice skating weather awhile. This last week we are having unusually warm with 42 degrees temperature. Partly sunny, lots of gray skies.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We are really having a warm and sunny winter, so far into January (this being the 29th). Daytime temperature between the 30's and the 60's. Very little moisture all winter. Most of the snow we did get, melted as it reached the ground. Morning temperature dropped to nearly zero several times.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

Our January weather has been unusually sunny and warm. The first 12 days it was from 4 to 12 degrees in the early mornings then warmed up to 30 degrees sometimes. Had some snow flurries the 9th, but none since.

The week of the 11th was mostly sunny with 30 and 40 degrees during the day. The week of the 18th was warmer yet, temperature going up to upper 40's and some 50's.

Frost left the ground in some places and Mose was out discing that week for oats next spring. Got 10 acres disced. The 25th temperature was up to about 60 degrees. On Monday it was colder again, 33 degrees. The next day 36 degrees and on Wednesday it was 20 degrees that morning. Was in the teens the last few mornings, till this morn it was 20 degrees. Warms up real nice, during the day.

Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We had a nice fall and a mild dry winter so far. Our biggest snow came on Thanksgiving Day but didn't last long. We also had some snow before Christmas and the coldest being around zero on Christmas Day. Lots of ice was put up the first part of Jan. averaging around 6 inches thick. It got warm enough the last half of Jan. that the ice is all melted on the ponds. Some plowing and discing was done, reports are one non-Amish farmer sowed some oats.

Webster County, [Seymour] Mo. - Menno D. Schwartz

Some would say we have no weather, because of it being so nice this whole month thru, always about the same. Had a nice warm green Christmas and stayed that way so far this year. About too warm for the meat on butchering days. Some had a little spoilage.

We are in great need of moisture in the ponds. So we need bad rainy weather, lots of it. However God sees fit to send!

Lots of hay has been trucked into this neighborhood, with no end in site yet. Some selling as high as $120.00 per ton. Shell corn $4.05 per bushel. Hogs as low as $41.50 last week of Jan.

Little calves, little pigs, little rabbits are being born to be fed like usual.

Hope God thru our new president will inspire Ronnie with a change for better times.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

January weather was cold and warm. The first week was cold with several mornings of near zero readings then it got nice and warm with temperature up to 60 degrees several days.

Ponds are low and creeks are slow. We had two light snows of an inch or 2, was all the moisture we got the first one was on the 20th and stayed one day. The second came on the 29th accompanied by quite a bit of thunder at 20 degrees temperature. I don't remember of havin seen so much lightning at 20 degrees.

Hog prices ranged from $40.00 to $43.00 per cwt. Corn $3.85 per bu. soybeans, $13.20 per cwt. Alfalfa hay is $130.00 per ton. Farmers aren't making much money.

Smiley, Texas - Lester F. Graber

Weather is mild, dropping to the lower 30's sometimes during the nights, but warming up in the 60's or 70's during the day. No snow yet this season, but some frost.

Grass is still green in places, but not growing like it would in spring.

The main businesses in this area are, eggs, broilers, beef, bermuda hay and pecans.

Reno County [Haven], Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

1981 is here and 1 month almost past. A very calm January,

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Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
Abgeſchrieben vom Elmer C. Swartzentruber
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Ordnungs Brief von Hanz Naffziger, 1781

Abſchrift eines briefes welches den Diener und Aelteſten der Gemeinde in Holland auf Ihr begehren und anſuchen zugeſchickt iſt worden den 26 März 1781.

Vorrede

Weil unſere Freunde, Mitdiener und Aelteſte auch hie in unſerm Lande vernommen daß wir denem Diener und Aelteſten der Gemeinde in Holland auf Ihr begehren, wegen etliche Punkte ein wenig geantwortet daß in der kürze, ſo ſind auch ſie uns angelegen (baten uns) ihnen eine Abſchrift davon zu geben, welches wir ihnen zwar zuerſt, allerdings abgeſchlagen, und uns viel bedenkens gemacht hat.

Zum erſten ob es zu des (herrn) Lob und Preis wie auch den Menſchen zur Ewigen Seligkeit dienen möchte. Zum zweiten gibt es viel ſchreiben. Zum dritten ob es vielleicht uns oder andren zum nachtheil dienen möchte; oder zur auflaſenheit gerathen, und zum vierten, Weil wir eine ſolche zuſamengeſetzte vorſchrift allerdings nicht gefunden haben.

Weil aber Brüder und Diener uns dazu angahalten haben ſo haben wir uns endlich dahin überreden, laſſen, und das aus betrübter Urſache willen.

Der Eingang

Unſern freundlichen Gruß an alle Diener und Aeleſten, die von Gott berufen ſind, mit uns im Hauſe des Herrn zu arbeiten, mit dem begehren daß ihr unſer gedenket in eurem Gebet, für uns zu Gott, daß Er uns unſer vielfältige Sünden aus Gnade wolle vergeben, deſſen wir ſehr nötig ſind, in dieſer ſehr gefährlichen zeit. Wir waren auch alſo geſinnt anzuhalten (für auch) durch des Herrn hülfe und Gnade in unſere Schwachheit.

Gelibte Freunde. Aus eurem ſchreiben vom 26 Harnung (Februar) 1781 haben wir verſtanden daß Ihr begehret daß Mann euch von den Gemeinlichen Haus haltung und Ordnung in der Gemeinde aufſchreiben und berichten ſoll.

Erſtlich, von der Tauf, was für Glaubens Artikel vorgehalten und die Worte ſo unter der Tauf gebraucht werden.

Zweitens, auf welche weiſe die Ehe befeſtiget werde.

Drittens, wie die Diener und Aelteſten in ihrem Dienſe befeſtiget werden.

Viertens, was wir noch weiter von Gemeinlichen Gebräuche im Hauſe des Herrn haben.

Geliebte Freunde und Mit=Diener, dies begehren an uns fällt uns ſchwer, dieweil wir auch mit euch in großer ſchwachheit ſind, und manglen des Ruhms den wir an Gott haben ſollten. Doch aber aus Liebe und zugeneigtem Gemüthe, und auf euer begehren wären wir geneigt in unſer ſchwachheit und geringem Verſtand, in der kürze, von etlichen doch wenigen Punkten euch ein wenig zu berichten wie wir in des Herren Wort verſtanden und auch von unſern Altvätern entpfangen, und ſo viel wir wiſſen, in unſer Einfalt biſher gebräuchlich geweſen.

Zum erſten von der Taufe

Wann wir Ankömmlingen haben, die in dei Chriſtliche Kirche und Gemeinde Gottes begehren aufgenommen zu werden, es ſeien Junglinge oder Jungfrauen ſo kommen ſie vor der Verſammlung zu uns in den Abrath, da wird ihnen vorgeſtellt die Allmächtigkeit Gottes, aus der Schöpfung des Himmels und der Erde und aller ſichtbaren dingen die durch des Herren Wort geſchaffen ſind, die Erſchaffen der erſten Menſchen, durch die Hand des Herren geſtaltet, (nach Seinem Ebenbild) einen Lebendigen Odem eingeblaſen und alſo eine Lebendige Seele geworden, und Zum Ewigen Leben geſchaffen, in das Paradies gethan, ihnen ein Gebot und Verbot gegeben.

Wie ſie aber durch die Schlange verführt, ihrem Schöpfer ungehorſam und ſterblich worden, aus dem Paradies auf die Erde geſtoſen, wie der weg der zum Leben zugegangen iſt verwahrt worden durch den Engel oder Cherubim; auch wie ihnen der Ewige Todt iſt gedreut worden.

Wie den ihnen wieder eine verheiſung gegeben, und ein Heiland verſprochen, an ihn zu Glauben und von Herzen Buſe zu thun, die Allmächtigkeit in drey Namen zu bekennen, der Allmächtige Vater der alles erſchaffen hat, der Sohn des Allmächtigen Gottes durch den alles erſchaffen iſt, der Heilige Geiſt der vom Vater und Sohn ausgehet und gieſt ſich in die Hertzen der Gläubigen, alſo wird die Gottheit in drey Namen ausgeſpochen, aber ein Einiges Gottliches Weſen.

Deiſen Wahrhaftigen Sohn Gottes hat Gott den Vater uns zum Troſt und Heil, uns das gnadenreiche Evangelium geprediget Buß und Beſſerung gehehr, dem Heiligen Evangelium zu Glauben mit vielen Zeichen und Wunderthat ſeine Kraft des Evangeliums und die Herrlichkeit ſeines Himmeliſchen Vaters bezeichnet, bis an Seinen Todt den Er für und gelitten hat.

Auch wird ihnen erklärt wie er zu Johannes kam und auch ſelbſt die Tauf begehret und empfangen hat und nach Seiner Auferſtehung 40 Tage mit Seinen Jungern geret ſeines Himmeliſchen Vaters vollkommem Rath und Willen geoffenbaret, und zuletzt zu ihnen geſprochen: Mir iſt gegeben alle Gewalt im Himmel und auf Erden, darum gehet hin, lehret alle Völker, Taufet ſie in dem Namen des Vaters, des Sohnes und des Heiligen Geiſtes, Lehret ſie halten alles was ich euch befohlen habe, und ſiehe Ich bin bei euch alle Tage bis an der Welt ende.

Und iſt alſo vor ihren Augen aufgenommen worden, gen Himmel gefahren, ſich geſetzet zur rechten ſeines

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Big Smoke Mountain

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

The first thing that caught their eyes, and the only thing, was a smoke, miles away to the south. Long they stood watching it, and talking about it. Several columns of smoke seemed to be floating upward close together, doubtless from some Indian village.

To shun the dangerous neighborhood the wanderers turned their course to the southeast, and kept traveling that direction till dark. They bedded in a pile of grass, but were up at daylight, and soon after climbed another hill for a look. The smoke was still in sight, now toward the southwest. So they turned their steps southward once more. But later in the day, looking from a hill-top, they made out what they took to be Indians chasing buffaloes, two or three miles south, and a little to the west. Now the boys directed their course to the Southeast again.

"Lucky we learnt that spyin' trick from the Comanches," remarked Zally. "It keeps us from runnin' into trouble."

Just at sunset they climbed another hill. That smoke was now toward the northwest, and so far as to be scarcely visible. Turning their eyes ahead, they saw a rather broken, very picturesque country spreading out before them. There were good-sized spots of prairie in it, but the greater part was covered with timber. The most conspicious feature of the landscape was a lone mountain, rising far away in the Southeast.

"That will be a good landmark, to guide us if the weather turns cloudy," suggested Oscar.

Zally stood gazing at it. "Let's go by there. I'd just like to see that," he finally said.

"Won't it be out of our way, if we're to travel south? We've traveled a good distance southeast already.

"Yes. But we traveled straight west two whole days and more, you recollect. We can turn south from that mountain; and then we'll be jist about right, as well as I can make out."

"I'm willing." was the answer. "We've been traveling in that direction and we'll just keep on."

When morning came they were of the same mind. And that bluish dot on the landscape was the point on which they now directed their steps. Except from the highest hills, it was as yet invisible.

The mountain they were trying to reach is one of the landmarks—perhaps the most striking landmark—of Texas east of the Pecos river. At this early day it was probably unknown, and certainly nameless, to the few American settlers of the province. But it was well-known to all the fierce inhabitants of this vast, wild region. Because of its intimate association with the great Comanche tribe—the nature of which will appear as this narrative advances—it now wears and has for many years worn the name of Comanche Peak.

While directing their steps toward that blue spot, the two wanderers observed it curiously whenever they could see it. But they had no suspicion of the large place that mountain was destined to occupy in their wilderness experience, or of the strange, wild scenes they must witness there, or of the exciting and perilous events they were to be a part of there.

The young wanderers had plenty of things to busy their minds as they journeyed. Besides watching their general course, and finding their roadless way over a broken country, they had to be constantly on their guard. Scarcely a step did they take without glancing ahead and on both sides. They were very cautious, never speaking loudly enough to be heard as far as they could see.

Sometimes as they tramped along wearily, the fact that they were hundreds of miles away from home, and lost in this vast, wild unknown wilderness,would come upon Oscar with such overwhelming force that his lips would quiver and his eyes fill with tears, till he dared not trust himself to speak. But Zally—Zally the resolute—realizing that the task of finding their way home would mainly devolve upon him, was entirely too busy to give way to discouragement. Indeed the responsibility seemed to stimulate him rather than discourage him. His black eyes were perpetually on the alert, and his little dark head was fairly buzzing with all sorts of plans and schemes to help them along on their journey.

"Must be a good many miles to that mountain yet," Oscar said, when they stopped for the night. "To me it doesn't look an inch closer than when we first discovered it."

Again they bedded up in a big pile of grass, after taking off their so-called clothes, which were altogether too flimsy to sleep in. Both complained of sore feet at night, and still more next morning. From much walking through grass and weeds, the soles of their feet, tough and thick as they had been from long going bare-footed, were at last wearing thin.

Both limped more or less as they started, and their progress was rather slow. But from the first ridge that mountain to the southeast seemed to beckon them on,and they moved more eagerly.

Having once given way, however, their feet grew worse at every step. By noon Zally was pretty lame, and Oscar was almost past traveling.

For a time they thought of lying by for the latter half of the day. But after two or three hours they were restless, took up their basket and limped on.

"We'll keep moving till we reach that mountain. Then we can rest a few days and let our feet get sound and well," said Oscar.

"And while we're resting we've got to find sumpn to shoe ourselves with," his companion declared. "We never can make it home bare-footed without a sign of a road—except a buffalo trail now and then."

Not long after starting, and while making their way through a country covered with brush and scattering timber, the travelers came upon two big wolves feasting on the carcass of a buffalo. The brutes ceased gnawing as the boys appeared. But, instead of running away, they merely stood and waited. One of them was seen to show his teeth threateningly.

CHAPTER 11

"They're purty good size, but I don't guess they're so dangerous," remarked Zally, as he put down the basket stick. "We chased one, and we ought to chase two."

He found some loose stones and sent one whizzing at the shaggy pair. They growled and showed their teeth, then turned and walked off, but rather slowly, reluctantly. Fifty yards away they stopped and stood looking back.

The boys approached the carcass eagerly. The buffalo had not been dead more than a day. Most of the flesh had been devoured.

"Here's what killed 'im, or wounded 'im," Zally said, touching with his finger a broken, splintered piece of wood protruding two or three inches from the animal's side.

"How did that come there?" Oscar wanted to know, aloud.

His companion lifted a warning finger, then glanced around apprehensively.

"Don't you see what it is?" He got a hold on the wood and, bracing one foot on the carcass, jerked it out.

"Why, it's a spear-head," said Oscar in amazement.

"That's what. A red skin stuck his lance in the bull's side, and it broke off there. Then the buffalo outrun 'im or got away somehow. Maybe the Injun's horse fell. Anyhow the wolves found the wounded buffalo, and drug 'im down and killed 'im. Don't you see what a tussle they had with 'im first?"

Oscar looked where his companion pointed. The signs of the dead buffalo's struggle were visible for yards around.

"And it was lucky for us," declared Zally, eagerly. "Some of the hides left, and we can cut off enough to wrap our feet in, and this—"

"But how can we cut it, Zally?"

Zally held up the spear-head, feeling its keen point and sharp edge suggestively. It was of the best steel, having been bought by the Indian from the white-traders.

"What's the matter with this for a knife? Very thing we've been lookin' fur, this is. We'll put a new handle in it, then if a wolf or a painther goes to bother us"—he made a thrust toward the two waiting wolves—we'll show 'em what's what. But we'd better not hang around here long. Redskins not fur off, I'll bet."

With no slight effort they turned the carcass over. Then using the lance-head for a knife, they peeled off a big piece of hide—all that was good. This they rolled up, wrapping it with some hide strings they had cut; and then they tied it to their basket-stick.

Now they moved on, Zally carrying his highly prized spear-head in one hand. Both were much elated over the additions to their possesions.

"We'd better hustle a good ways from here before we take time to wrap up our feet," Zally was saying, as they limped along as fast as they could.

An hour later,while crossing a prairie ridge, they looked down into a valley beyond and discovered the wigwams of an Indian village—thirty or forty of them. Zally was the first to make the discovery. Down into the grass he dropped instantly, at the same time motioning Oscar down also.

Both had got a plain view of the village and the people in it; and they were trembling lest some of the savages had caught sight of them.

After lying in the grass for a few minutes in frightened silence, Zally and Oscar began to crawl back the way they had come, pushing and dragging their basket. Every moment they half expected to hear the yells of savages in search of them. They did hear yells, mingled with the barking of dogs; but it was only some Indain boys at play near the wigwams.

After crawling back at least a hundred yards, until the ridge hid them from the village, the two got upon their feet and, crouching low, made for some brushy country not far away. Once in that they fled, forgetful of their lameness, for several miles. Then they got their bearings and directed their course toward the mountain again.

But they kept in the woods, spoke only in whispers, and proceeded as cautiously as if in the midst of Indians. In this they were wise. There was much game in the country, and the warriors from the village were doubtless out hunting.

Once, as the fugitives hurried on their way, they were badly frightend by some buffaloes, which came tearing through the woods. At the sight of the two, the animals turned and fled in a different direction. Their manner showed they had been pursued by something or somebody, and it was easy to guess that the pursuers were Indian hunters.

The boys fled a mile or two farther. Then, exhausted, they crawled into a dense thicket and hid themselves. There they remained till night came on, when they got out and continued their flight.

While hiding and resting they had been busy; and now their sore feet were protected. By cutting off a piece of buffalo hide, putting a foot on it, and then turning up the edges and tying them together over the foot and around the ankle, they had a passable , if clumsy, substitute for a shoe. With all their feet covered this way with thick bull-hide, hairy side in, they suffered no more of lameness and could travel much faster.

They made the most of their advantage. The full moon was shining brilliantly, and they kept tramping, tramping till far past midnight. Indeed, they traveled farther past nightfall than all the day before. When at last they did stop, they were scarcely able to drag one foot after the other. Now they pulled a pile of grass, carried it into a thicket, buried themselves in it, and were quickly asleep.

So exhausted were they that the next day was half gone before they awoke. They still felt very little disposed to exert themselves. Having a good hiding place, a fairly good bed, and plenty to eat of its kind, they soon decided to remain here till the following morning. Oscar, especially, had suffered from his recent exertions, and complained of feeling very tired.

During the afternoon Zally, leaving his friend asleep, busied himself gathering edible things for their basket, and later with putting a handle to the spear-head. The spears used by the Comanches were fourteen or fifteen feet long. But the slim, light pole that Zally selected for the handle measured about ten feet. He cut it, trimmed it and shaped it with the spear-head itself. The broken handle had been fastened in by slipping it between two pieces of steel and into a socket, and wrapping it round and round with tendon. Zally fastened the new handle in by wrapping it with remaining strings cut from the remaining pieces of buffalo hide. Then he polished the head, which had rusted a little, till it shone.

"Now let Mr Panther come on!" he exclaimed, though not very loudly, as he rushed with his new weapon at an imaginary beast of prey.

Another night they slept in the same grass bed. When morning came, Oscar complained of feeling sick, and refused to eat. He was hungry, but his stomach had rebelled against the unaccustomed food they had been subsisting upon since their escape from captivity.

Both were eager to reach the mountain, where they had promised themselves a good rest. So they made an early start toward it. To favor his companion, Zally fastened the basket close to his end of the stick. He was also carrying the spear.

In spite of this they had to move slowly and stop often to rest. They made but a few miles during the day. By night Oscar's face was flushed with fever and he was almost past going. He shivered with cold, and complained that the south wind seemed to blow through him.

Night was settling down when they stopped, in some brushy country near a creek, and on the bank of a dry ravine. Zally told Oscar to get down into the ravine, where he would be sheltered from the wind till Zally could pull grass enough for their bed.

Glad to comply, the sick boy went down and stretched himself on a drift of loose sand, which the water had piled up there. The sand felt warm, and he dug his hands into it. There had been no rain here for a long time, and the summer suns had warmed it far down. The deeper he dug the warmer it felt.

"Zally, let the grass go, and let's sleep in this sand tonight. It's so nice and hot."

The half-breed, down on his hands and knees pulling as hard as he could, stopped and sat up. "Is it dry?" he asked. Then he sprang down and examined the sand for himself. "Why yes, this is alright. Wait a minute and I'll scratch you out a bed."

With his hands he dug a hole long enough and wide enough for Oscar, and one foot deep. Then he unfastened Oscar's clothes, took them off and laid them aside carefully. He also removed the rawhide from his feet.

"Now quile down here, and I'll cover you up good and warm."

"This is nice,"the sick boy said with a sigh, as, lying naked in the hole the warm sand was being raked over him. He expressed his satisfaction again after he was covered—all except his head. He was soon asleep.

Zally ate his supper, then dug himself a similar bed. After removing his clothes, and laying the spear within easy reach, he lay down in the hole and covered himself up.

"Better'n sleepin' by a fire," he muttered, drowsily, while following Oscar in the land of dreams.

The high wind brought a shower during the night; but the rain did not last long enough to wet through their sand blanket, and they were not seriously disturbed.

When morning came Oscar expressed himself as feeling somewhat better. But his face was still flushed and he could eat nothing but a few grapes.

The mountain now not many miles away looked much larger. Both were eager to reach it, and they were soon tramping in that direction. Zally was carrying the whole basket. It hung on the spear, which was across his shoulder. Though without any burden Oscar moved very slowly, and he gave out altogether by noon.

They stopped on a beautiful running stream. The mountain was looking large now, and could be seen from any high place. It was only six or seven miles away.

Zally pulled a mound of grass in a hidden spot and put the sick boy to bed in it. Afterwards he busied himself gathering nuts and grapes for their commissary basket. He also found some live-oak acorns which had a pleasant taste to him, and he brought them to his sick friend, hoping to tempt his appetite. But Oscar could not eat . They spent the night there.

Next morning Oscar had a burning fever, and was half-stupid with it. When aroused he declared himself past traveling. Zally, after putting on his rushes and rawhides, and eating his breakfast, remarked to the sick boy;

"Guess I'd better go to the top of that hill yander and spy for redskins. We didn't climb any hills while we had sore feet, and we come purty nigh runnin' into a hornets' nest. We mustn't make the same mistake anymore."

The hill was half a mile away. Zally went and soon returned, coming back at a trot.

"What did you discover?"inquired Oscar, arousing from his stupor by Zally's loud breathing and excied manner.

"I didn't see any Injuns, and I couldn't make out any smoke. But the's a black line all around the north. Norther comin' shores you're born. The'll be plenty of cold rain with it this time of year, like as not, and maybe snow; and it may last for days."

Oscar raised himself to his elbow. "What had we better do, Zally?"

"If we could jist push ahead to that mountain, I'm next thing to certain we could find some place under a cliff, where we'd be protected from the wind and rain. We'll freeze to death away out here, without any fire or shelter. I'm mightily afeared.''

''Then we'd better go on. I feel wretched but maybe I can drag on a few miles farther. I'll do my best.''

He staggered to his feet, and stood while Zally fastened the flimsy clothes and tied the clumsy shoes. Then they started, Zally carrying the basket and spear.

They crossed the creek, and were soon on higher ground. The mouteain seemed close now, and they moved on toward it hopefully. Or at least Zally did. Oscar was too sick to take much notice in anything. His face was red, his eyes seemed scarcely to see anything, and he reeled as he walked.

The sun shone brightly, but the black line girding the north kept growing wider. It was widening slowly, however, and Zally believed they could reach shelter, before the norther overtook them.

Slowly, painfully, Oscar made his way along. For sometime they had followed a buffalo path. At the end of that they were out on high prairie.

''It's lookin' mighty big and close, that mountain. We'll make it there alright yit!''Zally kept calling back encouragingly.

But while the mountain was still two or three miles away, Oscar put his hand to his head, dizzily, and staggered along a few steps, then sank limply to the ground

''I can't go a step further,'' he said, faintly.

Zally hurried back. ''Couldn't you hold out jist a little while longer?'' he almost begged, ''I know the'll be rain with that norther, and we'll soon chill to death out here on this bald prairie. It's worse than where we started frum.''

''No use for me to try, Zally. I can't stand now, much less walk.'' Oscar was lying where he had fallen with his eyes closed.

Zally stood helplessly. He glanced often at that black cloud, and looked much worried. ''I'll be back right away,'' he finally said, as he caught up the basket and spear and started off toward the mountain.

Oscar was too far gone to answer, or even to open his eyes.

After hurrying along half a mile or so, Zally put down the things he was carrying and came back at a trot. Then, by much coaxing and persuading he got the sick boy upon his feet again, and kept him going, himself half supporting him and urging him on. When they had come up with the basket Oscar was allowed to lie down and rest, while Zally carried the things ahead, as before.

Again the resolute little half-Mexican came trotting back, and again Oscar was moved forward, half-supported till they were at the basket. But when spear and basket had been carried on again, and Zally had returned, the sick boy refused to make another effort.

''I can't go a inch further, and its know use - for me to - to try,'' he answered, in broken, hopeless tones.

''But we'll chill to death out here, Oscar. That cloud looks black as a crow and its climbin' fast.''

''Then you'll have to go on and—leave me,Zally. You've done all you can. This is as good a place for me to—die as any. You'll get along better without me. Tell them—I tried to get home but couldn't—make it.''

The sick boy's eyes were closed, and he was lying limply on the grass. His companion stood over him, with a look of distress on his face that was pitiful to see.

''But you mustn't die, Oscar,'' he pleaded, tremulously. ''You must git well, and we'll go home together. I can't go back without you. I won't try. When your mammy ast me: 'What did you do with my boy that you led away from home and let the Comanches ketch?' what could I say? I couldn't tell her I sneaked off and left you to die, away out here by yourself.''

''Tell her I said—you've done all anybody could—to get me home, but I wasn't —strong enough. Tell her it wasn't anymore your fault than—than mine; And she mustn't blame you.''

''But you won't have to die, Oscar. If we can jist make it to shelter before the rain comes, you'll be well purty soon. And we're so close we've jist got to make it. If you can't walk I'll take you on my back. I can pack you the rest of the way.''

''No, you can't Zally,'' the sick boy opened his eyes to say.'' I'm heavier than you are. You couldn't carry—me all the way to that mountain.''

''Yes, I can Oscar. That I can! I'm small for my age but I'm mighty stout. My daddy says I'm as stout as a little mule. I'm stouter than I'm big, and I'm stouter than I'm old. You jist crawl right on to me, and I'll show you what I can tote!''

After no little persuasion, Oscar consented to let Zally take him upon his back. Now their progress to the mountain began again. When they came up with spear and basket, Oscar thought he could carry them if Zally could. So Oscar held one in each hand, while Zally staggered along under his increased burden.

When they arrived at a patch of woods and brush, Zally put down his load to rest a few minutes, while he concealed the basket in a thicket. The spear he insisted upon taking with them. No telling how many fierce animals of prey might inhabit that wild mountain, which now appeared to loom up to a vast height, almost over their heads.

Soon Zally, after a look at that black curtain rising in the north, took up his sick burden again and went hurrying on. Oscar was still carrying the spear.

As they neared the mountain it assumed larger and larger proportions, till it towered up a huge, wild thing, awesome to behold. Zally's load felt very heavy, but he dared not stop to rest. That funeral pall now covered almost half the sky.

At last they came to the foot of the mountain at its north end. Some massive rocks stuck out far up yonder, at the very top. But Zally realized that, hardy as he was, he had not the strength to scale that steep, rugged slope with his burden. So he kept on, following around the foot of the mountain to the west. He was looking for a ledge or a cliff lower down. The mountain was covered with scattering brush, mostly cedar, and its top with a dense, tangled cedar-brake.

On the determined little carrier staggered, over the rough ground, his helpless, half-conscious burden growing heavier at every step. At length he passed a deep notch, or gap, separating the north mountain from the main mountain. Still there was no shelter in sight, and he labored on for nearly a mile farther.

Now the sun went out, and with a shriek and a roar the norther swooped down upon them! The air had been mild as spring, but the first gust of wind felt like the icy breath of winter. A shiver—a shudder ran through the sick boy from head to foot.

Colder and harder blew the wind. Soon drops of icy rain came with it, scattering at first, then thicker and faster. As a protection from wind and rain their sorry clothes were little better than none. Both were soon thoroughly soaked. Oscar shuddered and groaned Zally staggered along, dizzy and almost blind. Save when he lifted eyes to the mountain-side, he kept them on the ground picking his unsteady way.

Far up the mountain slope, rocky cliffs and ledges stuck out, which might have afforded shelter. But no place that could be reached was yet in sight.

Zally staggered on blindly, gaspingly, knowing well that he must find shelter soon, or both would freeze to death. Ice was already crusting over their rush coverings.

Faster and harder drove the rain, chilling the sick boy to the very bone. Zally's strained exertions kept him warm, the shrieking gale swept round the mountain in furious gusts, which pushed them along, helping rather than hindering. Zally stumbled on, vaguely hoping to reach the south end of the mountain, where they would be sheltered at least from the wind.

But, rounding a spur, he found himself at the mouth of a deep, wild cove or canyon, which cut farther in the mountain than he could see. And excellent shelter this would make from the driving storm, and the boy promptly turned into it.

Down the middle of the canyon wound a little stream, its banks thickly hedged in by trees and brush. But there was an open way along the edge of the brush, with a rough game path, and Zally followed that. No sooner had he well got in the canyon than the wind ceased to blow. But that icy rain was still soaking them.

As he made his way slowly up the canyon, Zally could see, through the fast-falling rain, a massive ledge or cliff of rocks extending all the way around the mountain top, on both sides. There was promise of shelter there; but it was so far up and the mountain side was so steep, that he dared not attempt to reach it; burdened as he was, Still he toiled ahead, for the canyon itself was rising at every step.

For a few hundred yards he labored on gaspingly, his knees threatening any moment to give way under him. The sick boy on his back was utterly helpless, never spoke, and seemed scarcely half-conscious.

At length Zally came to a forest of saplings, so close together in places that he could barely squeeze through. The long-handled spear was quickly jerked out of Oscar's weak grasp, but he seemed not to know it. Zally stooped, picked it up and struggled on, carrying it himself.

Starting in east the canyon bent north, then curved east again, finally coming to a point of solid limestone. How the burdened boy made his way up he could never quite remember. His lungs were laboring painfully, his knees shaking, his ear roaring, and his eyes trying hard to pop out. But at last he almost butted his head against a cliff, on the north side, and not far from the canyon's point.

The limestome wall here was almost perpendicular, but its top overhung a foot or two, and there was a narrow dry space along its base. Once in this, Zally's knees gave way and he sank almost collasped to the ground, with his unconscious burden still on his back. And there he lay for several minutes, flat on his face, breathing convulsively, but giving no other sign of life. Oscar's arms were still around Zally's neck, held by an instinct to cling on.

Finally the under boy roused himself, loosed the arms, and squirmed out from under his burden. Then he straightened Oscar out, laying him along and almost against the wall. The sick boy's eyes were closed, and the only indication of life was his breathing and an occasional shudder that ran through him.

His helpless charge attended to, Zally sank trembling to the ground, where he lay with his face on his arm. So exhausted had his exertions left him that he was only dimly conscious of his surroundings.

How long he lay there he never knew. When he came to himself he was shivering with cold, and the noise of falling water which had been in his ears all the time, was now very loud and distinct. He sat up and looked about him.

The sick boy was lying where he had been laid, and appeared not to have moved an inch. Several yards away, at the canyon's point, a stream of water could be seen falling noisily from the cliff, coming from the mountain top above. The air was thick with driving rain, and the wind could be heard roaring across the mountain.

God is near

It seems like troubles always come
When things are, oh, so bright;
They come on unexpectedly,
A shadow in the light;
But we can find peace and comfort
And a fortress from all fear,
In the confidence of knowing—God is near.

Just a word and He's beside us,
Just a prayer (You know He hears);
In His arms He'll take and shield us,
He will take away our fears.
He's a friend we can rely on,
Never failing, always there,
So when things are down, remember—God is near.

What a joy to know He's with us
And supplying every need;
What a comfort just in knowing
That He hears our every plea.
So in every day that follows,
We will pray, oh friend so dear,
That you find strength in the knowledge—God is near.

—Douglas and Mina Benedict
Modesto, California

CHAPTER 12

Zally staggered to his feet. Following the cliff, he soon came to the point of the canyon. A torrent was pouring from the cliff's top, with a deafening roar; and then it went roaring down its rocky channel through the canyon. There was a hollow space under the cliff behind the fall; but the spray there was as bad as the rain outside, and the boy turned back.

Passing by his still unconscious companion in misfortune, he walked west, along the cliff which walled along the canyon. At length he came to where the base of the cliff retreated. And it kept retreating farther and farther, till it left a hollow space, or open-mouth cave, reaching far back under the rock.

Plenty of shelter here. For at its deepest place the cave extended perhaps at least thirty feet into the mountain. Zally walked under. The ground was dry and dusty beneath, and he noticed many tracks of wild animals. The rock-roof was scarcely a foot above his head.

The open side being on the south, the delighted boy found here a shelter from all the storms of winter. Open as the cave was, the air felt warmer inside. He looked about him eagerly.

Timber and brush came up against the cliff at the west end of the cave, which was several yards long. But at the east end the mountainside was open a good distance down, and tall grass covered the ground up to the very cliff. The boy walked over and examined the grass.

The strip of it in the shelter of the cliff was very dry,and Zally pounced upon it, and began to pull. When he had an armful, he got up and carried it back, and spread it down near the wall, in the smoothest place he could find. Then he pulled armful after armful, adding it to the first, till he had a deep bed.

Now he started for the sick boy. But as he passed round a point of rock, behind which his companion was lying, he started back and found himself face to face with a bear! The brute was standing over Oscar, smelling him.

The spear had been left lying here, and Zally snatched it up and stood on the defensive. He eyed the bear, and the bear eyed him. Frightened though he was, the boy noticed that the bear was warmly clothed, while he himself was shivering with cold, under his wet rushes. Coveting that fur-covered coat, he wondered if he could run the bear through with his spear—it was not a very large bear—before the brute could get away from or he upon him. Possibly he might have tried it if the sick boy had not been lying between them. And he expected to try it anyway if the brute should try to attack Oscar. He stood awaiting the brute's first movement.

For a minute or two the boy and the bear faced each other defiantly. Sometimes the bear growled, but Zally only gripped his spear the more tightly and waited. Zally knew well the effect of the human eye upon animals, and his bright black eyes were gazing straight into the bear's little ones.

The brute growled again, though not very fiercely, and shifted about in an uncomfortable way. Perhaps he had eaten something a little while before and was not hungry. At any rate, he sooned turned and moved off into the rain and down the canyon. But he paused more than once to look back. The boy watched till the bear had disappeared into the woods.

Zally stooped down and tried to rouse Oscar, first speaking to him, and then shaking him. Oscar muttered something, but neither moved nor opened his eyes. Finally Zally clasped the sick boy under his arms, and carried him, with his feet dragging, along the rocky wall to the cave under the cliff. On the grass pile he laid him down. Oscar's eyes had opened, but he seemed only half awake; and he closed them again the moment he touched the grass.

"I tell you, Oscar, we've found a bully shelter at last!" the little half breed said, eagerly.

The sick boy mumbled something, which could not be understood. Zally untied the buckskin string at Oscar's neck and the rawhide at his waist, and took off the rude clothes, carefully laying them aside to dry. He also untied and removed the green-hide shoes. Then he got the nude boy on the thickest part of the pile, and covered him over with grass. He also pulled more grass, armful after armful, till Oscar was almost buried in it.

Zally now went back and brought his spear. After returning, he walked about in the cavern for several minutes to get warm. But the weather was growing colder, and he soon divested himself of his rushes and rawhide, then burrowed in the grass pile.

It was probably not far from noon by this time, and he was hungry. But that basket was two miles and more away; and even if he could leave Oscar, he would not go back for it through the rain. So he snuggled down in the grass and fell asleep.

For an hour or two he slept, then awoke and lay looking out into the misty blur that filled the canyon. The grass-pile did not make the smoothest bed; but thanks to the abundance of it, he was warm enough. He felt of Oscar and found him very warm also—the warmth of fever. could. It was a discouraging situation, but might have been much worse. They had now a good hiding place, a good shelter, and a warm bed, and would doubtless be able to feed themselves here, for a time at least. But Oscar's condition worried Zally greatly. He knew little about sickness, but was afraid this might be dangerous. Having nobody to talk to he felt very lonely.

At length, not long before night, the rain almost ceased for a time. Zally's hunger had become so sharp that he now crawled out of bed, put on his sorry clothes and shoes, and went forth in quest of something to eat

A hundred yards down the canyon he found both haws and grapes.

After satisfying his hunger, he broke off some branches and vines and started back. The rain began again, harder than ever, just as he entered the cave.

Night was coming on by this time. In the cavern-like gloom far back under the cliff, he could barely distinguish the form of some good-sized animal, standing near the grass-pile. The spear had been left against the back wall, and Zally was utterly unarmed. Hastily he caught up a loose stone.

But before he could use it, the animal turned and disappeared in the darkness. A minute later Zally caught sight of it, passing out at the west end of the cave. It was a bear, doubtless the same one he had seen before.

Lest the brute should return,Zally made haste to arm himself with the spear. Then he tried to arouse Oscar, to give him something to eat, but failed to get even a response.

"If only we had some fire—if I could jist kindle a fire!" he kept saying to himself, as he stood gazing out into the storm, shivering. The gloom of approaching night now filled the canyon, and a black, wretched night it promised to be. In the pile of grass they could keep warm enough and sleep well enough but for one thing; the bear might—

At this point in his reflections the boy put down the haws and grapes and caught up his spear again. The bear, it had occured to him, was only waiting for night before coming back. So frightened was the thought of being attacked in the dark, that the boy promptly set off in pursuit of the bear.

"If I've got to fight the varmint, I'd better have it out with him while I can see," he told himself, while following along in the shelter of the rock wall. And doubtless he was wise in that.

For several hundred yards he kept on, hugging the cliff to keep out of the rain, and following a path made by wild animals. He grasped his spear holding it in readiness for use; for he fully intended to attack the bear wherever he found it. He had hopes to slay the brute in daylight, but in the dark he would be at a fearful disadvantage.

But the bear seemed to have left the canyon, and Zally had to return disappointed. Entering the cave he groped along till he found the grass pile.

"Well, Oscar, how're you feelin' by now?" He repeated the question two or three times, but the sick boy did not answer, and Zally fe[illegible] very much discouraged, and terrible lonely.

Soon night filled in the canyon, pitch-black, and everything disappeared. The rain could still be heard beating down outside, and the weather kept growing colder. Zally had intended to remain up, on guard. But the cold soon forced him to undress and crawl into the grass-pile. He was on the west side. If the bear returned it would doubtless be from that direction.

For hours the boy lay there, listening with strained ears for the soft footfalls that would indicate the approach of danger. The spear was in his hand and he was ready to fight, if need be, for his own life and the sick boy's life. Several times he thought he could detect movement, but they were imaginary or never came close. More than once during his long vigil in the dark, he dropped into a doze, from which he always woke in a fright.

Finally, after hours and hours, he fell into a sound sleep, and slept till daylight.

Then he started up guiltily, like a sentinel who has been caught sleeping at his post. Oscar was still asleep or unconscious. The bear had either failed to come back, or had not been bold enough to attack them.

The air outside was still blurred with fine rain, and the noise of the torrent plunging over the cliff and roaring toward the canyon could still be heard. The air was damply, penetratingly raw, and Zally, snugly buried in his warm grass pile, felt thankful for not being exposed to it.

By repeated efforts Oscar was aroused far enough to say that he felt a little better. But he would not eat or talk, and was quickly asleep again. However, the fact that the sick boy was improving lifted a load from Zally's mind, and he felt almost cheerful.

By the middle of the forenoon Zally was hungry enough to crawl out of his warm bed for something to eat. But stayed out only long enough to get the haw branches and grape vines, then slipped back under the grass to make his breakfast.

For hours he lay there, sometimes gazing into the misty blur outside, and sometimes asleep. Late in the afternoon, seeing that the rain had slackened, he crawled out and dressed, shiveringly, and hurried off down the canyon in quest of a supper. This time he carried his spear.

He was soon back, bringing more haws and grapes with him. Oscar was now awake, and talked a little, and ate a bunch of grapes. He complained of being thirsty, but did not feel strong enough to go to the stream. Zally went out and finding nothing else, tried to bring water in his hands. But it all leaked out. Finally he broke off an icicle a foot long hanging from the cliff and carried it to Oscar. The sick boy took it eagerly, and sucked it till his thirst was quenched. He was soon asleep.

Zally stripped and crawled into his warm nest again. There he lay gazing out from under the cliff, till night blotted the canyon from his view. Having seen nothing from the bear during the day, he was hopeful that the brute would not trouble them again. But in spite of this he slept rather lightly, and was awake from time to time during the night. But morning came at last and nothing had disturbed them.

The air was sharply, bitingly cold this morning; but the rain had ceased and the sky was clear. The sun would soon be up to warm things.

While Zally was lying in bed, trying to think what he ought to do, Oscar awoke. His voice was very weak, but he declared that he felt much better.

"Don't you want some breakfast, Oscar? I've got some haws and grapes ready for you."

"No, Zally. I'm hungry, but I can't eat those things. My stomach has turned against 'em."

"Couldn't you eat some pecan kernels, if I went back and got the basket?"

"Don't believe I could. I've turned against them, too. They're better than haws, though. I might eat a few. But if I just had a piece of bread or meat, or some soup, especially soup, I believe I'd soon get well."

Zally was delighted to hear that. Sickness had seemed a dreadful thing away out here in the wilderness, hundreds of miles away from doctors and medicines.

"I'm goin' to find you sumpn you can eat today, or try mighty hard," he answered, encourageningly.

Zally made a breakfast of haws and grapes. But the air was so raw that he had to stay in bed till about ten o'clock. Now the sun was shining down into the canyon, and the air was far milder. It was still pretty chilly however, as the boy found while putting on his rushes and tying the stiff rawhides on his feet.

"Zally, I'm a little thirsty. Wonder if you could bring me a drink somehow."

"Wait a minute and I'll see."

Zally tried hard to devise some way to get water to the sick boy, but had to give it up. He went back to the cave.

"I can't fetch the water to you, Oscar. So I'll have to pack you to the water. It ain't fur. I'm goin' to find sumpn to drink out of today—a buffalo's horn if nothin' else. "Here!" Zally squatted down, with his back to the bed. "You crawl onto me. I'll mighty soon have you to the spring."

"No, never mind, Zally. I don't feel like moving now. I'll wait till you find the horn. I'm not so very thirsty, anyhow. We won't go to all that trouble."

Zally now took up his spear and started out in quest of something to eat. He also had other things in view. Not caring to worry the sick boy, he had not told him of the bear's visits, nor did he mention them now. But before setting off on the round he expected to take, he explored the canyon to make sure that the bear was not close by.

While in the canyon he found some haws and grapes and made a meal of them. Somehow his stomach, too, was half in rebellion of too much of that kind of fare. He intended to go back for the basket, in the hope that pecans would taste better. But in reality he was longing for meat.

"If I can onct git a fire started, it won't be safe for that bear to come foolin' around here too much,"he told himself. "If he does, me and him will have it up and down."His imagination was conjuring up visions of juicy bear-steaks broiling on the coals.

The thing he had in mind to do first was to take a look from the mountain-top, to learn if any Indians were near. But scarcely had he started up the mountainside, when he unexpectedly came upon something he wanted very much—a buffalo's head with the horns on it. He slipped them both off, and started up the canyon for the falling spring.

A few minutes later he appeared at the mouth of the cave, with a dripping horn, full of clear water, in each hand.

"Here's what you want, Oscar!" he called out cheerfully." I found two horns and washed 'em both good and clean. They're as nice as a gourd, and they taste better than a new gourd."

The sick boy took one gourd and emptied it, and declared he already felt much better. Zally set the other one up between two stones, within reach of the bed.Then he returned to the spring for his spear.

But, instead of going back down the canyon, he chose another route to the mountain-top.

A few yards south of the spring, and two or three yards from the rock wall, grew an elm, whose top rose above the cliff, and some of whose limbs reached out and rested on the great rock. There were numerous rocks to aid in climbing, and Zally, armed with his spear, was quickly as high as the cliff. Then, walking one limb and holding to another, he stood on the rock itself. There was still a low hill to climb, and he had reached the mountain-top.

A shallow ravine ran down to meet the point of the canyon. With that exception the mountain-top seemed almost as level as a table. Thickets, little clumps of bushes and scattering trees were everywhere. But the country was open enough for one to pass through in any direction.

Zally started for the east side of the mountain. On the way he passed through some good-sized timber, post oaks and elms. He kept a sharp lookout for wild animals, and held his spear in readiness to defend himself if necessary. But he was also watching for smaller animals—anything that he could kill for meat.

The mountain-top was perhaps half a mile wide here. From the east edge he had a splendid view of a vast region. First he looked for smoke, but could discover no sign of an Indian camp. Then he stood for several minutes, admiring the scene spread out before him. The south wind was raw up here, and he sought shelter on the sunny side of a thicket. Soon he moved back away from the mountain's edge and started north.

It was perhaps two hours later when he returned to the cave, coming up the canyon from the west, as they had come at first. The basket was on his arm.

"Well, what did you see, Zally?" inquired Oscar who was awake , and waiting for him.

"Lots of things. For one the's a big river over there to the east, two or three miles away. I could see the water in it one place."

"You didn't discover any signs of Indians, did you?"

"Signs of Injuns: Well, I ruther guess I did—thousands and thousands of 'em. Fact is, I never set eyes on so many signs of redskins before—never in all my born days!"

Oscar sat up in the grass-bed. "Where, Zally? What did you see?" he demanded, in alarm.

"Oh, I didn't see any redskins theirselves—nary one. It was jist their signs," Zally hastened to explain. "This must be a great place for 'em to hang out. Everywheres I went, from the foot of the mountain on, I could see where the campfires has been and where the wigwams has stood—hundreds and hundreds of 'em.

"Do the places look like it's been long since the Indians camped there, Zally?"

"Not so very long. I doubt if the's been more than one rain on some of the ashes."

"Then hadn't we better get away from here as soon as we can?"

"Well, I don't know. That's what I thought at first. It does look like a dangerous place to stay. But I can see miles and miles from the mountain-top. I've looked every direction too, and I can't make out no wigwams nor no smoke, nor no sign that the's a redskin in a hundred miles of here now. This seems to be about as safe a place as we can find. I'm goin' to keep a mighty sharp lookout, though."

"What's that you've got in your basket?"

Zally set the basket down and took out of it a small pot, with both ears broken off. One ear had taken a little piece out of the one side of the pot.

"How's that for cookin'?" he demanded, after setting the pot down on its legs, as he stood back and gazed at it admiringly.

"It's alright," answered the sick boy. "Looks like it would hold lots of soup," with a wistful, hungry look on his thin face.

"Soup! You bet it will!" cried Zally. And we'll have it full the first thing anybody knows."

"Where did you find it?"

"Right up there at the north end of the mountain, in an Injun campin' place. Guess the reds throwed it away because it got its years broke off. But It'll come in mighty handy for us. I'm goin' to look for sumpn else."

"Where do the Comanches get pots and such things, Zally? Do they make 'em do you s'pose?"

"Na-a-a-h," was the scornful answer. "The Comanches cain't make nothin' but bows and arr's,—and trouble for their betters. They buy all their metal things from white traders. Pap used to know a man that traded with'em. I'm tickled to think they left this little pot behind."

"But we haven't anything to cook in it, Zally."

"Not yit. I'll find sumpn, though. Plenty of little game here—rabbits and squir'ls and sich like; but they're all mighty wild. Must be because the's been so many redskins hangin' around. I throwed at three or four rabbits. but didn't hit any of 'em. They was runnin' a streak, every one, when I caught sight of 'em. I chased 'em up a post-oak, and then clumb after 'im. But before I got in spearin' distance, he hopped out and run off. I'll skeer up another'n, though, when I go out ag'in. Want to start a fire first."

"But how can you kindle it?"

"Oh, that'll be easy now—with this." He took a piece of flint out of the basket and held it up. "This is one of the things I went to look fur."

"But you haven't any steel, or any tinder."

"What's the matter with this spear-head? It's good steel. I've seen my daddy strike fire lots of times with a flint and a pocket-knife, and I've done it a few times myself. And hows these for tinder?" He took several milk-weed pods out of his basket. They were cracked just enough to show some very fine, downy stuff inside. He opened all the pods and got out a handful of the down. But it was slightly damp, and he carried it to the mouth of the cave and laid it in the sun to dry. Then he came back, with a stone in each hand, and sat down by the basket, where he went to cracking pecans. "Try these, Oscar. They're good, and you'll feel a heap better with sumpn inside of you." He held out a handful of kernels.

But Oscar only shook his head. "Wish I could Zally. But the thought of eating any of those things we've been eating almost makes me sick."

After moving out in the sunshine, Zally finished his own dinner. The tinder was still not quite dry, and he took his spear and went down the canyon hunting, hoping to bring back something for their pot.

It was two hours later when he returned with a worried look on his face. He had returned empty-handed.

"Hardest place to kill anything I ever did see," he declared, "But I'll do better tomorr'—see if I don't. Guess maybe I coulda killed sumpn today if I woulda stayed out longer. But it's close to night, and we don't want to spend another night without fire." He was thinking of the bear and other dangerous animals of prey.

Now he got ready to strike fire. Just out from under the cliff he pulled all the grass till he had a clean spot. Then lugged up armful after armful of dry wood. Later he put down some broken twigs, then some coarse grass. Last of all he placed his bunch of milk-weed cotton against the grass.

Everything being ready, he got his steel spear-head over the cotton and began to strike fire from it with his flint. Living before the day of matches, he had often done this; and he quickly had sparks showering on the cotton. At home he sometimes sprinkled the tinder with gunpowder.

At length the down stuff caught fire from the sparks. The boy now blew it gently till it began to blaze. The rest was easy. By the time the sun had set and the raw, frosty night was coming on, a cheerful fire was blazing and crackling just outside the cave.

"Oh, but that does look good, Zally!" cried Oscar, raising himself to his elbow to gaze at it.

"We'll not let it go out this time. Though even if it does, we can soon strike more."

Are you bound for this Heavenly Home?

Is your name written in the Book of life? Are your sins buried in the sea of God's forgetfulness, to be remembered against you no more forever, because your faith is in Christ Jesus as your Saviour?

If not, we urge you to come to Him now, trusting Him, believing Him, receiving Him.

Then you, too, may look forward to spending eternity with Him in the place He has prepared for those who love and trust Him.

Can't help shouting *'Hallelujah' -- Heaven will be Grand!*

— *Wilbur E. Nelson*

CHAPTER13

The grass-pile was back against the rear wall of the cave. But Zally moved out to within a few feet of the fire, and Oscar with it. Afterwards Zally sat on the edge of the pile, while Oscar, who felt too weak to get out of bed, sat propped up till he could gaze at the fire. They talked for a good while, mostly about how to capture game. Their souls were yearning for meat.

Before going to bed, Zally piled on an abundance of wood. He wanted a good fire, partly for warmth, and to make sure it did not go out.But he wanted it mainly to scare away animals.

And there was a need of it for that. Sometime in the night, after the fire had burned low, he awoke to see fiery eyes glaring at him from far back in the cave. Springing out of bed he siezed his spear, then hurled a stone at the eyes. That only brought forth a growl. Then he hurled a chunk of fire, which brought forth a louder growl, and sent the beast scampering out of the cave before he could make sure whether it was a bear or a panther. But he believed it to be a panther. Oscar had slept peacefully through it all.

Zally put more wood on the fire, then went back to bed. For a good while he lay awake. When at last he did fall asleep, he had thought out a plan by which he hoped to supply himself and Oscar with meat.

Before daylight he was up and dressed. The air seemed almost as sharp as in the morning before, but that big bed of coals radiated a delightful warmth. Without disturbing the sick boy, Zally took his spear and went down the mountain-side, to a thicket. By the moonlight and using his spear-head for a knife, he cut an armful of bushes from a half inch to an inch and a half in diameter. These he carried back to the fire, where he went to work on them.

When daylight came, he had seven sets of figure 4 triggers made, the lowest about eight inches high, and the highest nearly two feet.

"What are you going to do with all those, Zally?" inquired Oscar, in a weak voice, when he awoke.

"Set traps—deadfalls."

"What can you make deadfalls of?"

"Flat rocks will do well enough."

"Well, I hope you'll catch something. I'm half-starved. Believe I could soon get well if I had anything I could eat. I feel so weak."

"Guess I'll ketch sumpn for you today, Oscar. I'll do my level best to."

He now went to cracking pecans, not for his breakfast, though he had not eaten, but to get some of the kernels for bait. He also used bunches of black-haws and grapes for the same purpose, fastening them to the long triggers with bark. By the time everything was ready, the sun was warm enough to warm the air a little. So he got his triggers together, took up his spear and started.

"Zally hadn't you better put on some more wood before you go? Nothing but coals there now."

"Wait till I come back, Oscar. Coals don't smoke you know. If I don't see any redskins around, we can put on as much wood as we please. If I do we'll cover up what fire we got. Plenty of ashes this time."

He went on, following around the cliff to the west for a few yards, till he found a broken place where he could climb up. Once on the mountain-top, he carefully surveyed all the country to the west, then turned and started across the mountain toward the east. He was looking for loose, flat stones, of a size he could lift.

The air was still frosty, and he moved as fast as he could. But an hour had gone by before he got back to the cave. Now he began to pile wood on the fire.

"Seven deadfalls set and baited, and nary redskin in sight," was his report, as he stood before the fire, warming himself.

After eating his breakfast, which the sick boy refused to share, Zally spent an hour or more dragging up dead wood from the mountain-side. Afterwards he went to making triggers again. By noon he had ten more sets for use.

"How many are you going to whittle out, Zally?" inquired Oscar from the bed.

"No tellin'. Thirty or forty sets before I quit, maybe. The more deadfalls I put up the more chances we'll have for meat."

"Do you s'pose you'll catch something by morning, Zally?"inquired the sick boy, wistfully, hungrily.

"I'll be mighty bad disappointed if I don't ketch sumpn by night. I'm goin' up ag'in jist as soon as I git my long triggers baited. After I set some more deadfalls, I'll look at the ones I set before."

A few minutes later he was on the mountaintop, wandering about in the scattering brush and woods in quest of flat stones to put his triggers under. When the last triggers had been used, he started to visit the deadfalls set earlier in the day.

The first one he came to was still standing. After making sure that the bait had not been stolen, he hurried on to the next. Three times more he was disappointed. But as he approached the fifth trap, which was at the foot of a conspicous dead tree, he saw that, instead of having one side propped up, the stone was flat on the ground. So eager was he for meat for Oscar that he broke into a run.

Dashing up to the place, he dropped his spear, seized the stone by its edge and hurled it over. As he did so, an over-powering stench seemed to strike him in the face. He started back with his hand to his nose and a disgusted exclamation on his lips.

A strikingly beautiful little animal, black with white spots, and with soft fur and a bushy tail, lay dead and mashed flat where the stone had been. It was a skunk.

Tears of disappointment came into Zally's eyes. Knowing that the spot was too malodorous for an other animal to be caught there, he approached to get his triggers, intending to use them under another stone. But the stench was too strong, and he went on and left them.

The other deadfalls were still standing. From the last one he set out west, and went down the mountain-side to the lower country. There he wandered about for an hour or two, in quest of something that he could kill with his spear. But he was finally forced to return without anything.

"I'll do better next time," he assured Oscar, after relating how he had been disappointed. "If my deadfalls will kill a polecat, they'll kill sumpn else. I'll be almost sure to have a rabbit by mornin'. But I'm goin' out ag'in about sundown."

After eating some dinner, he busied himself with making some triggers and dragging up wood till the day was about gone. Then he climbed the elm and set off across the mountain-top.

In a surprising short time he was back, coming at a run. Down the elm he lowered himself, and soon he dashed into the cave, waving something wildly.

"Is it a squirrel, Zally?"

"Yesserrie! Jist looky there! Pecan kernels was the bait that fetched 'im! Young feller, and fat as butter, too."

"Will it make soup, Zally? I'm half-starved for soup. I don't seem to want anything else."

"You bet it'll make soup! We'll make it make soup! We'll bile it till it can't help from makin' soup!"

Not very much later the squirrel had been skinned and cleaned and washed and cut up, and was in the pot on the bed of coals, boiling as hard as it could. In the absence of something better, a thin flat stone served for a pot-lid.

"I tell you, Oscar, that smells mighty good! Don't you smell it?"

"Yes, I do - that I do! It makes my mouth water, too."

Zally sat down not far from the fire, and they talked—of eating.

"I'll drink the soup, or some of it; and you can have all the meat," Oscar said, a good while later, after the squirrel had been cooked thoroughly, and the pot dragged off to cool.

When the pot could be handled, Zally stuck one of their buffalo-horns into the ground, sharp end down, and poured soup into it.

"Wouldn't ha' done to put it in here too hot. It might ha' tasted of horn. This looks mighty rich and oily," he remarked, as he carried the horn back to the sick boy.

"Ah, I tell you that was good, Zally!" sighed Oscar, after he had drained the horn a second time, and was lying back on the grass. "Mother's a fine cook, but she never did make any such soup as that. How did you learn to cook so well, Zally?"

The half-Mexican chuckled softly. "It's not my good cookin'; it's yore good appetite, Oscar. You wouldn't think much of this soup back at home, without salt or anything else in it. It's not how a thing's cooked that makes it taste good. It's how hungry the fellow is that eats it."

"That's right. I was half-starved," said Oscar. who already felt much better.

"Here's some more soup in the pot if you can eat it."

"No, I won't try any more tonight. You eat that and the meat, Zally."

"Me! Not much I keer about squir'l when I've got plenty of pecans and things."

"Now, Zally, I know you're half-starved for meat. I've heard you say so. You pitch in and eat what's left. There'll be something else under your deadfalls by morning."

"Sometimes it gives folks nightmares to eat much meat jist before goin' to bed," answered Zally, who understood well the uncertainties of trapping.

Oscar insisted, but Zally only covered the pot and set it aside. For his supper he took some burr-oak acorns from the basket and roasted them in the embers, which improved their flavor very much. "Tastes like I'm eatin' sumpn new," he declared. And he persuaded Oscar to try two of them.

Before going to bed, Zally piled on plenty of wood. And he got up once or twice during the night for the same purpose. The wild animal, panther or whatever it was, did not come back. Fearing to worry the sick boy, Zally had refrained from mentioning either the panther or the bear to him.

Again Zally rose before daylight, this time to make a big fire and let it burn down to coals before the smoke could be seen. As soon as there was light enough, he climbed to the mountain-top, first to look for Indians, and then to visit his deadfalls. Some time later he came down the elm into the canyon, and appeared at the cave-camp with two flat, fat rabbits and an enthusiastic look.

"And I had two more polecats besides," he told Oscar.

Oscar was much better this morning, but still very weak. He sat up in bed, Zally propping him with a pile of grass. The rabbits were soon in the pot and on the fire, singing a song of soup as they stewed.

There was plenty to eat for both today. Oscar had a voracious appetite, and Zally was half-starved for meat. Having confidence in the deadfalls, they ate as much as they wanted. When their supper was finished, but little was left in the pot.

The traps had caught nothing during the day, but the boys were confident that by morning there would be something under them. But morning came, and brought only a disappointment. All that Zally found was one big skunk, of a larger variety than those he had caught before, and fully as loud-smelling. Three more of his deadfalls were down, and had evidently had game under them. But some wild beast, whether wolf or panther or bear, had rooted under and dragged the game out and devoured it.

"We'll do better tomorr', I guess," Zally remarked, after returning to the cave.

There was still something in the pot for Oscar. Zally went back to pecans and haws and acorns.

On the following morning several of the deadfalls were down, but all had been robbed. Now it was pecans and haws for both, and the invalid was unable to eat them.

"If this thing keeps up, we'll stand a fine chance to starve," observed Zally, looking much discouraged.

One of the deadfalls killed a half-grown rabbit during the day, and Zally brought it to camp and cooked it for Oscar. The sick boy insisted that Zally should eat some of it, but he refused.

"I'll keep fat enough on pecans," was the answer. "And maybe, you'd better make that go as fur as you can, Oscar. We can ketch plenty of meat, but no tellin' when that varmint will leave us any more. Guess he thinks we're runnin' traps jist to feed him—the thievin' booger!"

It did seem so. When morning came again, every deadfall that had game under it had been robbed. And so it continued for four days. Now and then the traps caught a rabbit or a squirrel—not to mention skunks—in the daytime; but there was barely enough to keep Oscar from starving. He gained strength slowly, if at all; and, though the weather had grown very mild, he still spent most of his time in bed.

One morning Zally returned to camp, emptyhanded as usual, and looking the picture of downheartedness.

"Two things I've made up my mind to do," he declared. "First one, I'm goin' to throw all my deadfalls at night and set 'em ag'in next mornin'. I'm sick and tard of ketchin' meat for some lowdown, sneakin' varmint that's too lazy to hunt for hisself. And the other one, I'm goin' huntin' today. This mornin', a little after day light, I hear turkeys pipin' and gobblin' over there east of the mountain."

"But you'd have to have a gun to kill a wild turkey."

"Maybe not, Oscar. I killed two last fall without any gun. When the's plenty of acorns and other things for 'em to eat, the gobblers git so fat, some of 'em, that they cain't fly worth a cent. All they can do is to use their laigs; and a feller can chase 'em down if he can run long enough and fast enough. I ever git after one like that, he's my meat."

After eating his breakfast, and dragging up a good supply of fuel from the woods below, Zally armed himself with his spear and went hunting. Not till the middle of the afternoon did he return. He had been tramping as hard as he could, but had caught not so much as a glimpse of a turkey. Very tired was he, and very much discouraged.

Soon after daybreak next morning, when he went up to the mountain-top to look for Indians, he again heard turkeys gobbling, this time somewhere to the north. No traps were set; and, instead of returning to camp, he started off almost at a run in search of the flock.

After crossing a prairie of several acres, he came to some brushy country again, and soon heard a turkey-hen piping, scarcely a stone's throw away. Stealing up behind a thicket, he suddenly burst forth upon the flock. They all ran at first, then, after getting under way, they rose on their wings. But several of the largest flew very heavily. One big gobbler seemed unable to lift himself more than eight or ten feet above the ground. Letting the others go, Zally fixed his eyes on this fellow, and the race began.

Even while in the air the turkey could not move very fast. And after flopping along two or three hundred yards, he came to the ground. Zally was close behind, and running with all his might. The turkey ran fast, but his pursuer ran faster. Soon the boy was close upon the gobbler, and preparing to use his spear. But the big fowl rose on his wings again.

When the turkey came to the ground the second time, Zally made a dash and was quickly almost upon him. The gobbler spread his wings as he ran, but seemed unable to rise. The boy grasped his spear and made a furious rush.

The chase would doubtless have ended then and there, but the gobbler had reached the edge of the mountain-top. The next moment his wings were spread, and he was sailing down the air.

Zally halted at the edge of a low cliff, panting and disappointed. Had the big turkey been wise enough to sail as far as he could, his flight would have carried him beyond the reach of pursuit. But he seemed afraid to trust his wings far above the earth, and it soon became evident that he was going to strike the ground not more than a hundred yards beyond the foot of the mountain.

The moment he noticed this, Zally ran to a broken place in the cliff, slid part of the way down and jumped the rest, and was quickly going down the mountain-side at a reckless, breakneck speed. How he kept from falling is a mystery, such surprising steps did he take. But he was light and wiry, and as active as a cat, and he soon found himself at the foot of the mountain. He had seen the gobbler light among some trees, and thither he ran to begin his search.

When he had almost despaired of finding the game, he looked up and happened to catch a glimpse of the big turkey, running across a patch of open ground a hundred yards away. After him the boy dashed.

The gobbler had rested, and for the next fifteen or twenty minutes the race went on, Zally soon getting close again. When hard pressed by his resolute pursuer, the gobbler rose on his wings. But as soon as he got a few yards ahead, he sank to the ground and used his legs again. Every time the trukey rose he flopped with more effort. And Zally, knowing that the big fowl would stave off starvation for a week or two, pushed him relentlessly.

At last, while the turkey was on the ground Zally almost overtook him. The fowl rose again, but flopped along so low and so heavily as to show that his strength was well-nigh exhausted. But Zally, too, was panting and gasping. Realizing that it must be now or never, he summoned all his remaining strength and dashed forward, under the turkey.

The big bird rose a foot or two higher, but not out of reach. There was one sudden upward thrust of the long-handled spear, and the gobbler came fluttering down, impaled on the weapon and dying.

Zally himself fell to the ground and rolled over on his back. And so nearly exhausted was he that a quarter of an hour passed before he even sat up. A good while later he arose and started back to camp with his hard-won prize.

A proud young hunter it was that presented himself at the cave-camp, carrying his spear in one hand and lugging the fat gobbler with the other. The two hungry boys feasted on broiled turkey and stewed turkey all the rest of the day. And certainly the meat could not have been fatter or finer.

Not till the following morning did Zally go hunting again. Some time in the afternoon he came back, weary and without any game. He had not even found the turkeys, but he had seen a panther, at a distance.

Big and fat as the gobbler had been, their appetites had already made a good-sized hole in him. They now realized the necessity of allowancing themselves, especially as the deadfalls were catching little or nothing, and their supply of nuts was also running low.

Again next morning Zally, armed with his spear, started off in quest of game. Oscar, much better now, but still weak, had got up and put on his make-believe clothes. He was sitting by the fire.

Zally, taking the shortest course, climbed the elm stairway to the top of the cliff, then started off across the mountain. After setting several of his deadfalls, he began to hunt for turkeys. Failing to find them on the mountain, he went down on the east side, intending to continue the search in the scattering woods that began a few hundred yards away. But at the foot of the mountain he got to wandering about in an old Indian camp, in the hope of finding something that he and Oscar could use.

For perhaps an hour he kept up the search, without discovering anything of value. But just as he was about to move on, something black and smooth, and almost hidden in the grass, caught his eye. Hastily he parted the grass, and there lay a knife. It was the handle that he had seen.

Eagerly he snatched it up. It was the very thing he had longed most to find; but he had not expected to find it. His discovery was similar to a butcher's knife, but was also made to be used as a weapon; for there was a guard to keep the hand from slipping from the handle to the blade. It had a good handle, a strong blade, a sharp edge and a slightly broken point. Till broken, it had probably been some warrior's scalping knife. Afterwards it may have been used by the squaws in skinning game. The blade was very rusty now; but the knife was altogether too good to have been thrown away. It was lying where a wigwam had stood, and had doubtless slipped under the grass and got lost.

The boy was almost beside himself with delight. Forgetting all about his turkey-hunt, he started back to camp, at a half-trot, to show Oscar what he had found.

Up the steep mountain-side he clambered, and then he hurried across the mountain-top. He was approaching the point of the canyon, and could already see the top of the elm by which he expected to descend, when he heard a commotion somewhere below. As he ran down the hill to the great rock that formed the cliff, he caught sight of a face wild with terror! It was Oscar's. The boy was coming up the elm as fast as he could climb.

"Oh, Zally, he's after me—he's right close after me!" cried the terrified Oscar, on catching sight of his friend.

"Who's after you?"

"A bear—a big bear! He's climbing right behind me! He's about to grab me!"

From where he was standing Zally could not yet see the bear, but he could hear growls. He now approached the edge of the cliff and looked down. Sure enough, there was the fierce, hungry brute, with his mouth open, not more than a yard below Oscar's bare feet.

The elm's trunk was two yards or more from the edge of the rock, and its top rose fifteen or twenty feet above the cliff. But a good-sized limb reached out from the trunk, and a yard or two of it rested on the massive rock. It was on this limb that Zally was accustomed to pass from the cliff to the tree, and from the tree to the cliff.

Oscar paused when he came to the limb. He was eager to get over to the rock. But Zally quickly shouted.

"Climb on! Keep climbin'! Climb as high as you can!"

TO BE CONTINUED

How to be loved in old age:

When we see a lovable old woman, whosw age is as beautiful as the bloom of her youth, we wonder how it happened.

Well, this is how:

She learned how to forget disagreeable things.

She did not give way to her nerves, and inflict them on her friends.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant things.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work she had to do congenial.

She did not lose sight of her illusions and would not think all the world wicked and unkind.

She helped the miserable and symapthized with the sorrowful.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost little and are treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and her reward is love and consideration in her old age, and she has learned the secret of a long and happy life.

☆ Good Sense.

Farm Front

By Gideon L. Fisher

We may be aware that a tremendous change has taken place in the field of agriculture and farm life in the last twenty years among the Amish farmers. From these changes the farmers are receiving higher yields of corn, more bushels of wheat per acre, more tons of hay, more milk per cow, more eggs per hen, and faster gain on hogs and steers, than at any time in history. However, the method in our farm operation has also made great changes in the use of labor saving equipment to meet the demand. Equipment that in former years was not considered practical in farm operation is now considered a necessity. Every year more farmers have included a welder, acytelene torch, and hydraulic and compressed air systems to their farm related business, along with diesel or gasoline powered engines, etc. As of today there are very few among the Lancaster County Amish farmers who do not have any of the above mentioned equipment. Each of these items have a useful purpose if their operation is respected an a machine, and safety measures are used.

For an example, the acytelene torch outfit has many uses, but if misused can be the most dangerous piece of equipment on the farm. Every outfit is sold with a warming as to the danger of misuse. Acytelene gas is very sensitive to sparks, and kind of grease, oil, or gasoline cans should stay clear from the acytelene torch. Greasy rags should never be hung over the gauges. The oxygen tanks are manufactured out of one piece of steel, have no welded seams, and are factory tested for any defects, when they are refilled they are tested for safety. When these tanks are filled with oxygen to 3000 P.S.I., and if for some reason the valve stem is broken off, no block wall could hold the tank from breaking through, and it would sail through the air like a bullet. A person with experience should always be called upon to repair the torch or gauges.

The electric welder is not as dangerous in itself as the acytelene torch, but should never be used to weld tanks where gasoline was stored unless the tanks were treated with steam pressure. Here again a spark from the welder could cause fire when used in barns or any place where dust or cobwebs could be ignited.

Compressed air is a going thing on a large number of farms today. Air tools, air motors, and air nozzles have many uses, and do a satisfactory job in their field. The pressure reserve tank is probably the most dangerous in this line. Some of these tanks have stood the test for years. Naturally they will rust on the inside. The safety valve should occasionally be checked, and replaced if there is any doubt about their performance. We have known of pressure tanks that were patiently sitting in one position for years, then in the twinkling of an eye, parts if not the entire tank went whirling through the air at a terrific speed because of a faulty or frozen check valve. These tanks also get water bound from condensation or sweating on the inside from the moisture in the air. If a large quantity of water gathers in the tank and freezes it could ruin or weaken a pressure tank. Preparations should be made to drain the tank occasionally. If an air hose is ruptured for any reason, with 140# pressure it can be a dangerous weapon, flapping in any direction.

Engine power, diesel or gasoline, is not in itself a dangerous piece of equipment, but here again it can be abused. For instance, anyone who starts a small engine by pulling on the V belt is asking for trouble. Many a finger has been separated from a hand by getting the fingers between the V belt and the pulley.

P.T.O. shafts not protected by safety shields have also been a perilous part in the machinery line. Practically all manufacturing companies post their equipment with safety literature. It is a goverment specification to protect the buyer. But when the machine is converted to horse drawn and engine driven, these safety shields are sometimes neglected. Every year we hear or read about someone who got a pant leg or a shirt torn off, or even a dress. And sometimes human flesh has been left on the P.T.O. shaft before it was stopped.

Both corn pickers and corn binders are no respector of persons, if a person does not heed the danger of reaching in to clean it out while it is in motion. No other piece of equipment on the farm has taken off more arms than the corn picker, and some legs also have been amputated by their innocent looking rolls. The corn binder also has some dangerous points. When the corn is tangled, the knotter arm is sometimes jammed, and it lookes so tempting to reach over to release a few stalks while in motion. This can be done many times without a mishap, but if a person is unfortunate enough to get caught he is often sorry that he ever took the risk.

Diesel engines to run the compressor of a milk cooler are sometimes run for months without any attention. In the long warm summer days when extra running is necessary, the engine might be grinding away for six or eight hours a day, and seldom anyone around to check its performance. However, the engine is designed for that purpose, but a line shaft, which is filled with pullies and V belts to turn the equipment, if for any reason the V belts become loose to the extent that slippage is caused, it is possible that the heated rubber could cause fire. Most times there is oil and grease around these diesel engines, making them a fire hazard.

An exposed end of the line shafts where clothes or hair could be caught, or bodily injuries possible, should be protected with a shield.

The disposing of the manure on dairy, hog, and chicken farms has been one of the greatest problems in the industry since the farmers went to larger operations. The method of handling the manure has made considerable change since the time our forefathers hauled the manure on plank wagons, heaped it every six steps, then scattered it with a fork.

Here again each piece of machinery has its advantages and disadvantages. The manure augers, elevators, vacuum systems, and manure pits, probably the manure pit is the most dangerous. Methane gas is a product that is produced in the growth of vegetation. When it passed through the digestive tract of animals, or fermation the gas in small amounts is also passed on. When the manure is stored in large amounts and at cold temperatures the gas is inactive. But when the temperature goes up to 75 or 80 degrees, the manure releases the gas, especially if the contents are under agitation. This methane gas is practically odorless, therefor not easy to detect and would burn similar to L.P. gas if stored under pressure. It is also highly explosive it the fumes cannot escape, and can be ignited from a spark.

There are many different types of manure pits, also different methods to clean them out, and the way they are filled, or the way the stables are cleaned. They are always below the cow stable floor level. Therefore a space is always left out for the manure to drop into the pit. These holes should be securely closed at all times when not in use. We have heard of calves and pigs falling into the uncovered hole of a manure pit. Anything that accidently dropped into these pits has a poor chance for survivial, dogs, cats, or even children who enjoy playing in the cow stable. Extra precaution should be made.

Following is an article published in a farm paper of a sad experience caused by a manure pit in Utah:

Utah farmer, son, sheriff drown in manure tank

A farmer, overcome by methane fumes in a manure tank, drowned in liquid manure, officers said. His teen-age son died trying to rescue him, and the county sheriff was killed trying to rescue the others.

Another person was in critical condition and a fifth victim was treated and released after breathing fumes in the concrete tank near a dairy barn.

"A total of five went in and two came out," said Chief Deputy Gary L. Cartwright.

He said the dairy farmer, Sheldon Roberts, 49, was attemping to retrieve the cover of the manure tank, which had slipped inside the concrete enclosure after a cow stepped on it and bent it.

Roberts tried to retrieve the lid with a rope, but was overcome and fell through the 3-by-7-foot opening. His son Steve, 18, tried to rescue him, but also was felled by the fumes, Cartwright said.

Another son, John, 21, tried to pull out his father and brother, but started to pass out and called authorities.

Beaver County Sheriff Dale Nelson, 51, accompanied by barber Hugh Blackburn, 40, arrived about two minutes later, Cartwright said.

They attemped to rescue the others, but were themselves overcome, the deputy said.

Three minutes later an amblance reached the scene, he said.

Lee R. Beaumont, 29, an emergency medical technician with the Beaver Fire Department ambulance, was tethered by a garden hose, and, holding his breath, was lowered in the tank long enough to turn Blackburn over to keep him breathing.

The ambulance had no gas masks or oxygen equipment, so fire crews were called and the men were pulled from the pit.

Blackburn was flown to Salt Lake where he was in critical condition at LDS Hospital. Beaumont was treated for methane fumes and released.

Cartwright said the three who died drowned in the manure.

The concrete manure pit was described by Cartwright as a collection point for manure washed down from a nearby dairy barn. The manure is used for fertilizer.

He said it was 12 feet deep and 30 feet long, and Roberts had pumped out most of the manure, leaving about 1½ feet of liquid in it.

Cartwright said Nelson, 51, had been sheriff for about six years and had been with the department for four years before that. Nelson formerly lived in Thermopolis, Wyo.

To this point we have referred mostly to safety devices around the farm, but our homes also need some consideration in safety controls. The old reliable wood-burning stove has come back as a modern heating system. New models come on the market with a bang, so to speak, and very few have been tested for life duration. The automatic controls, such as thermostats, draft devices, and the chimney flue, all have their advantages and disadvantages. This includes the type of wood being used. In this generation there are people who never started a fire in a wood or coal burning stove, and do not know how certain types of wood burn away, and give off heat. Green wood (wood that has not been dried) has a tendancy to form soot in the chimney flue, or in long stove pipes before it reaches the chimney. At a certain stage the soot forms a gas, and it is possible that it could start burning. Chimney fires can be dangerous, and if not detected in the early stage could set fire to the building.

Water heating stoves, either wood or coal fired, if the circulating system has a defect, or for some reason cannot circulate properly, high pressure from steam or hot water can form an explosion. We have known of a simple bucket-a-day range boiler explode because of faulty relief valves.

Carbon monoxide fumes from engines running any length of time in an enclosed building without the exhaust turned outside, or has faulty exhaust lines, either gasoline or diesel, can be dangerous. At this time or age, there are no Amish homes without one or two small engines around. This can be water systems, washing machines, or perhaps a shop where power tools are used. Where there are engines, there is also fuel around to run them. Storing gasoline or kerosene in glass containers is a fire hazard and should never be practiced. If for some reason the container is broken close by the pilot light of a water heater, refrigerator, or gasoline lantern, the fumes can ignite. We have known of people who lost their lives due to this experience, and also homes damaged by fire. Carbon monoxide fumes have a tendency to rise, while gasoling fumes stay low.

The reader of this article is probably well aware of these safety precautions. They are published on most appliances. But the nature of human beings in times of hustle and bustle, is to neglect such simple things. This is just a reminder of how dangerous our ferm operations can be in this fast age.

MIGRATIONS

Joe Hershbergers moved a house on one corner of their farm and rented the farm and buildings to Joe Coblentz. They made the move a month ago.

Rudy and Truman D. Borntrager and family left for Smiley, Texas, for several months stay, on December 16.

Felty Yoders moved from #1 Pawnee City, to Smiley, Texas, Jan. 7.

Levi and Edna Mae (Miller) Bontrager moved to LaGrange County, Indiana

the new government, but we can be sure that it caused controversy among the Brethren in these communities. In Franconia districts the issue became great enough to cause a split in the church early in the new Federsy age. Even after church disputes seemed to settle, a stigma remained in both Montgomery and Lancaster County. Mennonite settlements. By the turn of the century the English goverment opened a great territory in upper Canada (now southern Ontario) of choice farming land with a favorable climate, a prospect for the unsettled to reestablish and an opportunity to abide to the King of England government. During the early 1800's not a small number of Mennonite families from Montgomery, Lancaster, and York Counties settled on these Virgin soils and established at least six Mennonite communities from the Niagara to the Present City of Kitchener. Among these settlers who moved from Montgomery County, Pennsylviana to Ontario were the David and Samuel Sauder families and who gave numerous Sauder Mennonite progeny in Canada today.

Now that we have practicially discounted the possibility of Amish families bearing the Souder name today, (Although Amish Sauders are known to have lived in Fulton County, Ohio in the mid 1800's) the Souder progeny in present Amish Communities may be one of the greatest, especially east of the Alleghenies. According to Descendants and History of *the Christian Fisher Family* by Amos L. Fisher, 1957, a very great percent of all Amish families in this given area descend from Christian Fisher. According to this family history, seven out of ten of the children of No. 1. Christian Fisher (page 33 of said book) descend from Henry and (Barbara Stauffer) Souder. It is hereby clear that those of us who descend from those seven children of Christian Fisher are one half as much Souder as Fisher and one fourth as much Stauffer as Fisher. It may be reasoned than many of the strong charcteristics that the Fisher family posses, must be equally accredited to our Souder and Stauffer forebearers.

The Henry Souder Family

In has long been known that the mother of Christian Fisher (third in line) was a Souder. In the writing of bishop David Beiler, which was written well over one hundred years ago, it is made clear that his wifes Mothers maiden name was Souder. The afore named Christian Fisher with his parents moved on the farm where the late bishop Christian M. Fisher has lived all his lifetime now owned by his son Ammon. This Christian (third in line) bought the farm from his father in 1824. In 1837 he purchased a 300 acre tract, in Leacock Township, and divided it into farms among three of his children. [*Fisher book entry #2077*Fisher family tradition says that he had seven sons and purchased amble tracts of land adjoining, except the tract in Leacock Township, to provide farms for them all.

Directly east of this Fisher homestead is the farm along Pequea Creek where Christian Beiler, the father of bishop David Beiler, settled when he moved to Lancaster from Lebanon County, in 1801. He lived there only a year or two until he died. A Lebanon County Militia record states that this Christian Beiler was a minister, which exempted him from field training after the Revolutionary war.

Across the creek from this Fisher homestead, lay a tract of land that was occupied by John Kenegy who operated a mill along the Pequea in conjunction with Henry Souder who we shall meet later. This Henry Souder was likely a first cousin to Christian Fisher. Henry is named a Miller in a Chester County deed A3-66 and states that he is of Strasburg Township Lancaster County. Although it is clear that he held his general citizenship in Honey Brook Township, Chester County before and after that time (1806), (D3-page 307) and it may be questionable if he ever lived in Strasburg Township permantly. This above quoted deed along with a number of other Chester County deeds show a close association to these Kenegys and Souder familes. An 1808 Chester County deed stated that Henry Souder of Honey Brook Township became bound to John Kenegy now of Cumberland County, Pennsylviana. Such legal documents usually suggest a family relationship. It has been concluded that the wife of John Kenegy was Dorothy Naftziger (see page 31, 1979 Diary). It is not known who the wife of Henry Souder was at this writing.

Now since we get our Souder progeny through the Fisher marriage we must return to Fisher Family History. On page 35 it is stated that our progenitor was named Henry Sauder and that his son-in-law, Christian Fisher was named an executor to his will. His will also names eight children, namely Jacob, Henry Magdelene, Elizabeth, Mary, Esther, Susanna, and Barbara. Here it is of interest to note how the name Esther was adopted into the Fisher family and carried along for generations to come. If we follow the forebearing Stauffer family we find it to appear there first. Susanna is our forebearer. It would be of interest to know who the other children were married to but as of now we are unable to collect information to that extent. According to other Chester County records, Jacob was married to Eva-and recieved the home farm in East Whiteland Township which was likely conveyed to his son Phillip in 1806 (deed E3 196). Jacob and Eva Souder had another son named Henry who moved to Honey Brook Township around 1777. It is this Henry and Elizabeth Souder who remained or became affilicated with the Amish Church and had an Amish family who mostly resided in Salisbury Township, Lancaster County during th mid 1800's, although none of their decendants are Amish today. It was also likely this Henry Souder who is associated with John Kenegy deeds who also lived in East Whiteland Township, Chester County prior to 1777 and likely moved away at about the same time as Henry Souder did.

While it is clear now that certain members of the Souder family were Amish, but only through the Fisher marriage do we inherit Souder bloodlines, it is not clear how or exactly when the Souder family came to the Amish Church. Neither the David Beiler

Chonicles nor the **Fisher History** leaves a clue if the Souders were formerly **Amish** or if they intermarried into the Amish Church. Likewise is it hard to ascertain where the Souder family came from. We can however state a few possibilities. A long standing HansSouder family lived in Berks County right in the heart of the Amish Community. In 1767 Hans Souder was taxable in Bern Township, Berks County. His son Henry Souder was taxable in Cunrru Township of the same county in 1780 and in 1785 in Tulpehoun Township. While this is not a known Amish family it is likely that the Fisher family knew them well and it would be quite easy to assume that they or at least some of the family could have followed the Amish movement to Chester Valley, and such an intermarriage would seem quite probable. If the first wife of Christian Fisher died around 1783 the tirming would be right for such a second marriage or that Christian Fisher could have returned to Berks County for his second bride. But as more records appear and a more thorough study is made it appears like the Henry Souder family had lived in Chester County before the Amish came there and were Mennonite. We do not have a single record of Amish in Berks County, to intermingle with Mennonites there. In Chester County, it was different. An outgrowth of the Mongomery County, Mennonite settlement was already spreading into Chester County and a more wholesome association of Mennonites and the Young Amish settlement existed. According to the Lapp family History our Lapp forebearer married a Mennonite girl and this can be just as true in the Fishre marriage. Another thing that makes this marriage a strong probability is that the Stauffer were established in this eastern Chester County. Mennonite Community a few generations before the Fishers moved to East Whiteland Township.

The Henry Souder family of Honey Brook township appears to have been quite solid Amish. He was likely a grandchild of our progenitor Henry Souder although our records do not truely connect them so, perhaps we must rely somewhat on observation. However we can quote from the "Hartzler Genealogy" by John John Hertzler Sn. 1184, entry 578, that three of the daughters of Jacob Zug, Morgantown Pennsylviana. Married to Anna Summers, had three daughters to be married to three sons of Henry Souder; namely David Souder Married Magdalena Zug; Henry Souder married Anna Zug; Christian Sauder married Sophia Zug. These all lived in the Buena Vista-Cains-Compass area of Salisbury Township and are said to have been Amish. They leave no Amish progeny however.

A point of interest in this family is that Elizabeth, the daughter of Christian and Sophia (Zug) Sauder was married to Elias Wanner, son of Jacob Wanner and father of Martin Wanner, near Intercourse who is a retired feed dealer and a noted citzen. The family o Elias Wanner were known for their tallness likely the tallest family in the county or possibly of the state. They were all over 6 feet 2 inches in height, Martin being the tallest, 6 ft. 13 in. In a personal interview Martin is quoted as saying that their tallness comes equally from the Sauders and the Wanners. As we remember the older generation Fishers. We remember them as being the tallest people of our community. Even though our Fishers and Wanners are distantly related we may well have inherited certain species from the same Sauder stock.

The Sauters in Europe

This family name appears but little in European Anabaptist history. In spite of this the name is quoted in the *Mennonitisches Lexion Band 4 page 39,* as saying it was a Swiss Mennonite family name that is found among the early Swiss refugees who fled to South Germany. This corresponds well with references found in *Bernische Taufer* by Ernst Muller, from where it is likely quoted.

Muller collects from a letter kept by the *Hollandische Kommission,* dated April 27, 1744 a list of *Taufer* of 1370 souls in 244 families that were aided in time of need by the Hollandish Brethren. The letter reports the near desperate conditions of the Taufer in South Germany. That all of the sons of the Taufer were required to leave the country if they should marry, which made marriages almost impossible in the fold. After that, continues Muller, many have migrated to America. The letter also states they were denied the right to bury their dead in graveyards and were caused to bury their dead in silence, perhaps in some forsaken spots that could be found most suitable. Among a list of *Taufer* in the church of Thirnheim, ½ hour southwest of Sintzheim we find **Hans Jacob Sauter**. Others on this list are Jacob Meyer, chr. Herr, Rudolf Platscher, Peter Brand, Hans Wisler, Hans Pfaffle, Hans Herr, Mich. Kratter, Jb. Meili, Bend. Wisler Rudolf Linhard and Samuel Meyer.

In another paragraph (page 214) Muller makes a special notation of a group of 1014 souls in 15 gemeinden who lived in the Pfalz and who held the old Swiss traditions well, especially the Schwizedutsch dialect. Among these are family names as Binkle, Funk, Musselman, Neff, Herr, Burkholder, Stauffer, and **Sauder**. Here Muller makes a connection of the name Sauder to Suter. If the name Suter-Sutter was closely related or to say that our Sauder family name may stem from Sutter then of course we would have a wider field of research.

Jacob Sutter is given on a list of early Bernese *Taufer,* who were spokesman at the Febuary 23, 1538 disputation. Among the list are other well known Bernese Taufer names in this early Anabaptist era, as Hans Haslibacher, Kasper Zurgg (Zugg), Hans Krayenbuhl, Stauffer and others of Summiswald, Biellen, and Thum. **Jacob Sutter** was from Aarburg. This family likely accounts for the early Sauter family name in Switzerland as referred to in the Mennonitisches Lexicon.

The family with the Sutter spelling becomes somewhat more widespread in European Anabaptist history. In the French Anabaptist history, *Recherches Histouques sur les Anabaptist,* Mathiot and Borgeol refer to Sudder also Zudder families that exist in Alsation regions as late as 1964 and according to the chart on page 291, the family originates in **Summus-**

wald, Aarburg and other Bern regions. On another chart in the same book (page 307, 308) we find Anabaptist family names registered in Belfort regions in 1876. At Grandvillars, 2169 inhabitants, 26 Anabaptists, 8 families as follows, Sommer, 1 persons, Sutter, 2 persons, Stauffer, 1 person, Amstutz, 4 persons, Beziger, 4 persons, Graber, 6 persons, another Graber, 5 persons, another Amstutz, 3 persons. This is likely a census record of Grandviller. It appears again in 1881 with 35 Anabaptist families and in 1891, 37 Anabaptist families, in 1896, 25 Anabaptist families. The 1886 cencus reports no Sutter families, but again 1891 a Sutter family is listed with 1 person.

From the thinking and tabulation of our Europeon Anabaptist history writers we assume that our Souder family name originates from Sutter, although we have no documented proof to the theory however.

From the work of the late Harold S. Bender (see Mennonite Encyclopedia volumn 4 page 434) we conclude that our Mennonite Sauder families came from Pfalz, Germany. He states that in 1746 two Sauder brothers settled in Montgomery County, Pennsylvia and from what we can piece together from Chester County records it is most probable that our Sauders-Soudes derive from that settlement which is just a short distance accross the county line from coventry and vincent Townships Chester County where our ancestral Souder seem to stem from.

Remembering the account from Ernst Muller that Sauter families are listed in the *Thirnheim Gemein* in 1744 under conditions that they could barely exist. And that many sailed for America, the timing would be just right to assume that our Souders emigrated to America from this group. Bender adds that there are no known Mennonite Sauters in the Pfalz today.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS — continued from page 11

temperatures from 15 to 73 degrees throughout the month, no moisture to speak of. It's getting dry again, moisture (rain or snow) would be welcome. The nice sunshiny days brings spring planting in our minds.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

January was in general milder than usual, with occassional short cold snaps. The week of the 18th was especially warm with temperatures rising as high as 71 degrees. Rain and snow was so little, you had to be outside to find out there was any. There was some plowing done during the last week of the month.

Reno County, [Partridge Area] Kansas - Edward A. Mast

January was exceptionally mild and had no measurable rainfall. Sunny and warm weather day after day. A low of about 10 degrees and a high of 70 degrees.

It was real good for those pasturing wheat or stubble. Some damage is being done to the wheat by green bugs which didn't freeze yet.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

December was a month with very changeable weather. On the second we had around 6 inches snow and temperature was 4 degrees. Within a few days the temperature was 32 degrees again. Not much snow yet so far, although enough to cover the ground so we had a white Christmas being 12 below zero which the natives say is a record since 1912. The temperature the last few days is in twenties which brings colds and flu among some people.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

January wasn't as cold as some years. Had 16 below zero on the 3rd. And zero twice since. Hardly enough snow to cover the ground only flurries now and then. Which is unusual for a Wisconsin January. The week of the 19th we had a thawing spell. Got up to 50 degrees a couple days. The ice we got the last week in December finally melted. Menfolks are cutting wood and logs. Some are butchering. Women are quilting.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

December was quite winter like, mostly cold, some damp foggy and warmer days. Several beautiful sunny days.

There wasn't much snow on the ground at anytime, a few times enough to cover the ground.

On Dec. 22, we had a nice blanket of snow of about 2 inches, but the rain on the 27th melted most of that and left the roads very icy. The coldest this winter was 15 below zero on Dec. 25.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through Dec. was mostly mild till up towards Christmas, we had a few days of from near zero to 12 below on Christmas morning, but warmed up again to around freezing, then Sunday p. m. we got some freezing rain that made traveling on the roads hazardous, it is at 16 degrees this morning.

The weather through Jan. was from 12 below zero a few mornings, the week of the 20th, was very mild going up to 50 degrees a few days, but cooled off to 3 degrees on the 29th. We still have very little snow.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of January has been very mild. The coldest was 22 below the 4th of January. But usually warmed up during the day.

The week of the 18th was almost like a January thaw and went up to little snow all winter. The ground is bare most of the time. Had a very thin layer the 26th and again a very thin one the 27th. The ground is frozen pretty deep, which also is hard on the hay fields, etc.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The beginning of the month was rather cold and a pretty thick covering of snow. On January 4th our coldest was 18-20 below zero. Weather turned more mild after the middle of the month with many sunshiny and windless days, taking away some of our white covering and turning it into water and mud.

There is much influenza among the children with some serious outbreaks of ears swelling and breaking up, plus the general symptoms of flu.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

New Years Day was mild but had snow nearly every day for the first two weeks. There were below normal temperatures, the coldest 15 below zero, with snow. We had a regular blizzard on the 4th, and again the 7th. It has warmed up since the 18th and has been just at freezing the past few days. At the most, we had 3 feet of snow on the level, but since the milder weather, it has settled some.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

January has been a cold month with heavy snow. Very little thawing from Christmas to after middle of the month. Many days below zero to 25 below.

Cattle prices $.81 to $.83 top grade. Dressed hog price $64.50.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

December was about average weather with around 2 feet of snow, only two mornings below zero 8 to 12 below, except at some low places it was 20 below.

We have good sleighing on the road since the middle of the month.

ALTEN GLAUBENS ARTICLEN — Continued from page 12

Himmeliſchen Vaters, von dannen Er wieder kommen wird zu richten die Lebendigen und die Todten; und zu geben einem jedem nach dem ſeine Werke ſeyn werden. u, ſ, w,

Die Neugeburt und Beſſerung des Lebens vorgeſtellt.

Die 18 Artikel im Glaubensbekenntniß Büchlein

vorgeſtellt.

Die Letzte und Groſze Glaubensbekenntniße im Märterbuch derrer ſind 33 Artikel, vorgeſtellt.

Es wird auch die Gemein vermahnt auf ſolche Ankömmlinge acht zu haben, ſie zu unterrichten und mit gutem Exempel vorzugehen.

Wann ſie dann eine zeitlang alſo in der Probe geſtanden und weiter beharren ſo wird die Gemein ungefrag ob ſie im Leſen und Beten fleiſig, gehorſam und friedſam (ſind und wenn ſie) ein gut Zeigniß überkommen und ihnen niemand im weg iſt ſondern in guter Hoffnung ſind auf den Felſen gebaut zu haben, ſo werden ihnen unſre Glaubens Artikel nochmahls vorgeſtellt (und gefragt) ob ſie von Herzen glauben daß es des Herren Wort und der weg zum Ewigen Leben iſt. u, ſ, w,

Dann wird ihnen noch frey geſtellt ob ſie noch länger zeit begehren noch beſſer zu bauen oder ihnen lieber sey gefördert zu werden.

Wann ſie dann von Herzen begehren, und nicht ablaſſen ſo wird in derſelben Gemein nach dem erſten Gebet, im Evangelium Johannes am 3teh und Römer am 6ten geleſen und erklärt (wie) Glauben und Wahre Buß zur Taufgefordert, der Sünde abzuſterben, und mit Chriſto in einem neuen Leben aufzuſtehen.

Dann wird aus Apoſtelgeſchichte angezogen da Paulus ſpricht: (Ihr u ſ w auch da Petrus ſpricht) Ihr Iſraelitiſchen Männer Höret mein Wort, Jeſum von Nazareth den Mann von Gott, unter euch mit Thaten und Wunder und Zeichen bewieſen welchen Gott durch ihn mitten unter euch wie ihr den ſelbſt wiſſet, denſelben, nachdem Er aus bedachtem Rath und Vorſehung Gottes gegeben wat, habt Ihr genommen durch die Händ der ungerechten, und Ihn geheftet ans Kreuz. So wiſſe nun das ganz Haus Iſrael gewiß daß Gott dieſen Jeſum denn Ihr gekreuziget habt zu einem Herren und Chriſt gemacht hat, laſſet euch helfen aus dieſem ungeſchlachten geſchlecht. Die nun ſein Wort gern annahmen lieſen ſich Taufen.

Nach dieſen Worten werden ſie gefordert für die Diener zu kommen und wenn ſie dann auf ihre knie gefallen, ſo wird ihnen de geſchichte von Philipus und dem Källerer aus Mohrenland vorgehalten wie Er den Propheten Iſaias geleſen und aber nicht verſtanden (hat) und wie ihm Phipipus das Evangelium gepredigt, alſo daß Er die Tauf begehrte.

(Hier bricht das alte ſchreiben kurz ab von der Tauf, vermuthlich brauchten ſie weiter keine fragen nach worte ſonſt wären ſie hier angezeigt, J F S.)

Vom Eheſtand

Die Kinder Gottes ſollen ſich nicht mit den Kinder der Menſchen verehlichen. Es wird nicht erlaubt eine ungläubige Perſon zu ehlichen ſondern ſoll ein mit=glied der Gemein ſeyn, die den Chriſtlichen Glauben und Tauf empfangen hat, auch nicht eine Laſterhafte Perſon, oder die von der Gemein abgeſondert oder ausgeſchloſſen iſt.

Der ſich dann verehlichen will ſollte zuerſt den Herrn darum anrufen und bitten, dann mit ſeinen Aeltern wann es füglich iſt, auch mit Mitdiener und Aelteſten rathen. Dann ſollte ein Diacon vor ihn werben, ſollte aber kein Diacon da ſein ſo kann es auch durch ein andrer Diener geſchehen und ihm die antwort bringen, nach dem Exempel Elieſers, Abraham"s knecht.

So es dann zur befeſtigung ſoll kommen ſo fragt der Aelteſte Diener den Diacon ob die ſache in rechter Ordnung wäre zu gegangen, oder ſonſt nichts verhinderliches im weg ſeyn möchte ſo werden beide perſohnen von den Diener in Abrath gefordert. Ob ſie geſinnt wären mit der hülf des Herrn miteinder in den Stand der Ehe zu treten, ob keine Unordnung oder ſonſt nichts verhinderliches im wege ſein Möchte, oder in Laſter gefallen, und ob ſie auch den Herrn zu Ihrem fürnehmen hertzlich erſucht haben. Wann dann nichts verhinderliches gefunden wird, und ſie anhalten, den Herrn für ſie zu bitten ſo werden unſre Glaubens Artikel Ihne in der kurtze vorgeſtellt, daß keine Scheidung bekennen es ſie den um Ehebruch oder Tod. Sie ſollen ſich wohl bedenken weil ſie jetz noch Ihren (freien) willen hatten."

Wann ſie denn in der Gemein ſollen zuſammen gegeben werden ſo wird nach dem erſten Gebet in der Gemein Mät. 19 geleſen ſo weit es von der Ehe handelt, und 1 Kor. 7 Kap. 22 vers und Ephes. das 5 ein stück am und die Kapitels geleſen und hernach ausgelegt, und den inhalt davon wiederholt es wird dem Mann vergeſtellt in welchem ſtand er am beſten Gott dienen kann, es wird Ihm im Abrath [illegible] der Mann ſoll ſein Weib nicht berühren in ihrer krankheit. 3 b. Mose 15.

Dann ſpricht der Diener; Weil wir im neuen Teſtament ſonderlich nicht gar viel von beziehen der Ehe finden ſo wenden wir uns zum Alten Teſtament da uns Chriſtum der Herr hinweiſt wie im 19 Mät. vor uns iſt abgeleſen worden da Er spricht; habt ihr nicht geleſen daß der im anfang den Menſchen ſchuf der machte das ein Mann und Weib ſein ſollte, ſo finden wir von Abraham der Vater aller Gläubigen wie Er zu dem alteſten knecht ſeines Hauſes geſprochen; du ſollſt meinem Sohn kein Weib nehmen von den Töchter der Kanaaniter in deren Land ich wohne, ſonder ziehe hin in mein Vaterland und zu meiner Freundſchaft, und nimm meinem Sohn daſelbſt ein Weib, u, ſ, w,

To be Continued

NOTICE TO REPORTERS

Next Month is emergency telephone Month

Please check out the numbers in your area from last year, and make changes that are needed. We occasionally get new numbers during the year, some of them we may file to use if they are of particular significance. Our policy is to compile them once a year and cannot pay much attention to scattered entries through the year. Now is the time to check. Thank you for your past cooperation.

Our Fatherland in America

The Sauder-Souder Family

That this family name no longer exists in the Old Order Brotherhood is true, although it is a well known name in many Amish Communities. Where the name is known it is generally thought of as being Mennonite, which it is. It is a long established Mennonite name in Montgomery and Lancaster Counties, Pennsylviana, so strong that towns have emerged to be named after this large Mennonite family in both counties. Around 1860 Souderton was founded in Montgomery County, a well known center in this long standing Franconia district. Likewise in Lancaster County is Soudersburg, named after Souder, an early Mennonite landowner in the area and founded near the same time.

During and after the Revolutionary war probably all Mennonite and Amish Colonies in America were disturbed, perhaps more by the Independence of goverment that by the war. The new constitution brought on many changes, for years to come, that these conscientious pioneers did not approve to, such as draft, taxes and confederate money. Most impressive of all, to their religion was, that they thought to support a new government they would forfeit their allegiance to the King of England which they had signed so faithfully to at port when they immigrated. Not so much is known about the Amish-Mennonite reaction to this in Lancaster County and less yet is known about how the Northkill community accepted

continued on page 28

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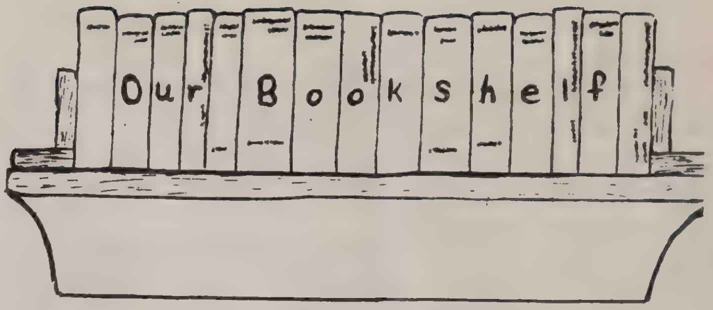

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Descendants of Jeremiah and Veronica Miller, 1848 - 1980

A family history of 423 entry, 288 pages, index included, by Mrs. Owen Schlabach. For prices and orders contact Mrs. Owen Schlabach, #2 Trenton, Ky. 42286.

Ready for the press

Kentucky Bound

An unusual story of an account that truely happened. Two Amish boys, uncle and nephew traveled from Christiana, Pa. to Marion, Ky. in a covered wagon drawn by two Morgan horses. The only other passengers were a dog and a cat.

The story is chronically arranged, gives the reader many a chilling thrill as they traveled on motorized highways over many mountains, crossed rivers as they reached many other points of interest. Their mode of travel in contrast to our jet-age sets many a wonder to the reader. Unlike traveling in pioneer days they were not confronted by buffalo, coyote or bear. Perhaps their most unwelcomed objects were the news reporters.

This is a story to grasp once in a lifetime. You will not want to miss it. Order from John David Allgyer, 682 Hartman Station Rd., Lancaster, Pa. 17601, or contact Pequea Publishers.

THE NEW LANCASTER COUNTY MAP AND DIRECTORY is coming along fine, well on schedule. The large maps are printed and will be mailed this month by the hundreds to fill our gross orders.

The forms for the directory are nearly all in and we have already started to process the needed information. Our field workers have done a very good job with good cooperation from individual families. When the forms are all in, the scribes or field workers are relieved of the sweating task, then the full load is shifted on the publishers to do a good job in appropiate time. We want to thank everyone who has helped.

A job like this takes much time and makes a large expense in todays world. Never before was an Amish map and directory, this size, financed individually. We were offered financial support from outside institutions and universities but we refused such supports on the grounds that church projects should be supported by the brotherhood and it is. That is the reason for pre-publication offers and prices. This is nothing new, publishers have done this for centuries. All our subscribers that subscribe for the directory before it is finished are helping to support the work and can save dollars themselves. All the subscribers who want the new map and directory can save by renewing the Diary now, even if the expiration date is good for 10 months, besides being guaranteed an extention at todays price in these inflating times.

Last month we offered the new map and directory with one years subscription, with regular Diary mailing for $9.00. Many took the advantage of this low pre-publication price.

This month the prices is **$10.00** for the same. When the new directories are completed the price is $11.00 with regular Diary mailing or $12.00 at bookstores. See last months Diary (back cover) for full information or feel free to write.

Nine dollar checks will be accepted but your expiration span will be shortened according. Please let us know promptly if you did not receive your map upon orders.

The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 2, February 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.00 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers Gordonville Pa. 17529** $7.00 per year

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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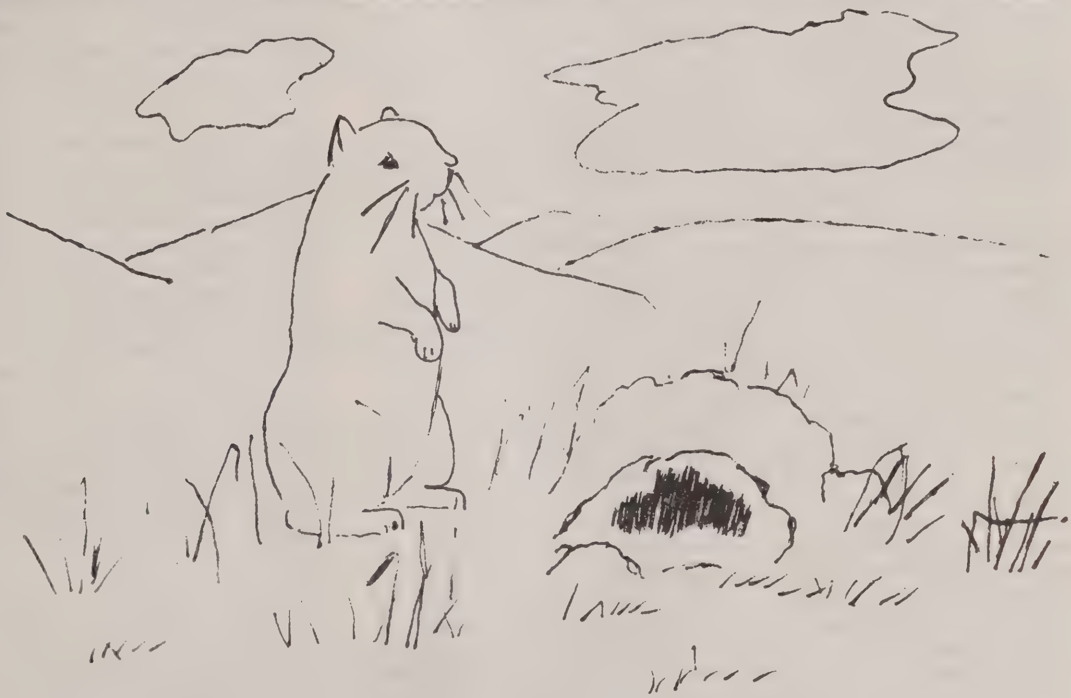

This drawing was drawn by our junior, 7th grade artist, Newport. The drawing reminds us of Ground Hog Day which comes on February 2. This is not a national holiday nor does it represent anything that contributates to our religious holidays that belong to the Diary. Deep inside the groundhog theme lay some historical elements that may interest our readers.

Groundhog Day originates in the Old Country that stems from certain religious rites. Watch for the goundhog article next months.

TIME'S SO PRECIOUS! TIME'S SO SHORT!

What have we done with our time today?
Have we used it for Gos or thrown it away?
Why don't we all sit down now and write
What we have done from morning till night?

When we awoke to the bright morning light,
Did we pray for guidance through this new day,
Or did we think we could find our own way?

As we went about from chore to chore,
Did we open our heart or close its door?
Maybe a neighbor or friend was in need;
Did we think, "Im too busy; no indeed!"?

Or perhaps as we worked from morning till noon,
We allowed irritation and surmisings to bloom,
What about it, brother, and dear sister, too,
Did you allow Satan to do this to you?

As we toiled on from noon until night,
What about our children's spiritual sight?
Have we read to them, sung with them, watched them (grow?
Or does other work encumber us, and we forget to sow?

One day soon we'll stand before our God;
He'll open our life's book to see which path we've trod.
Will it be the narrow path with Jesus at the end?
Or will it be destruction? Only you can say, my friend.

-Susan Wray, Sawyer, Ks.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Baltic, Ohio - Senior Member dies

Mrs. Mary (Miller) Miller, 95, died after a long illness on February 17. Her husband, Daniel B. preceded her in death in 1961. A native of Geauga County, Ohio. She was a dau of Mose I. and Elizabeth Miller.

Boy killed when riding a bicycle - Beachville, Ohio

On February 15, Sunday morning Larry, 13, son of Jacob Kurtzs of Beachville, Ohio, was killed by a car while riding a bicycle.

Clark, Missouri

Enos Eicher (cancer victim), 24, passed peacefull away on February 4. After doctoring with it for little over one year. (obit to follow next month).

Lydia, 5, daughter of Amos A. Millers was playing out in the hen house, when she fell down on the rooster, breaking her leg right below the knee, she was treated in a Doctors Clinic and released.

A group from here attended the funeral of Alton Borntrager at Anabel Area February 21. Also a group left for Windsor Area today. (March 2) to attend the funeral of Dan Stutzman.

House Fire, -Kingston, Wisconsin

Henry L. Millers had a fire on February 17, doing quite a bit of damage. Mrs. David L. Miller and Mrs E. S. Miller were helping Mrs. Miller put a quilt in a frame in the living room. Mrs. Miller wanted to bake 4 loaves of bread so thought she would use the oil stove in the dining room. She lit the burners under the oven, then checked about 10 minutes later but oven was not hot enough so waited another 10 minutes and checked and flames were coming up behind the stove. First getting the women and all children out of the house and going to the neighbors. Mrs. Miller took the fire extinguisher and sprayed on the fire, opening the burner door and thought she had the fire out but right away it flamed up and the extinguisher was empty so she also ran to the neighbor who called firemen.

The firemen were not able to get inside of the house on account of intense heat and smoke. They opened a window a little bit at the bottom enough to get the hose in, so after opening it 8 inches and spraying water into the dining room 4 or 5 minutes the fire was out.

Oil stove, davenport, glass door cupboard with dishes in top part were burned. Dining room table and some chairs can be repaired. Smoke and heat damage to ceilings and side walls of the dining room, living room, and kitchen was bad enough they all have to be replaced. The bed room and bath room can be washed and repainted. Nearly all rooms upstairs will have to be painted. She had washed in the a.m. so the wash was all hanging on the clothes line. Other clothing was in closets and closet doors were closed. Henrys are staying at Ora Lehmans until their house is livable again.

House Fire - Fremont, Indiana

Emanuel N. Schwartzs had a house fire at midnight, February 3. The fire started at the chimney and they woke up and smelled smoke. Two fire trucks came out to fight the fire and were getting the best of the blaze when they happened to run out of water. The fire soon regained its full force again. They were to save some clothes and furnishings from the first floor. But the contents from the cellar and upstairs were demolished. Their address is Hammon Rd. R#3 Fremont, Indiana.

School House burned - Withee, Wicsonsin

About 6 o'clock January 26, the Black River Parochial School burned down. It was a trailer converted to a school house. This is the 3rd term. They were able to save a few things.

House Fire - Kinzer, Pennsylvania

The house of John K. Lapp, Deacon, was partly damaged by fire, February 25. The fire was first discovered by John when he was awakened by a crackling noise at 1:00. His bedroom is adjacent to the washhouse where the fire started with only an insulated partition between the head end of his bed and the fire. Upon awakening he discovered flames flashing outside his bedroom window and ran to the nearest neighbor in bed cloth to call the fire department who responded in 8 minutes. The fire was brought under control without extensive damage to the main part of the house. Many contents were lost or partly damaged however.

In the other end of the house lives. David Lapp a son-in-law of John. Their end of the house was practically undamaged.

The Lapp family was butchering the day before using the washhouse kettle stove. The fire is believed to have started around or in the chimney. Some of the meat and a lot of lard remained in the washhouse which was lost and served as fuel to hasten the fire.

House Fire - Fredericksburg, Ohio

The house of John J. Zook burned with quite a number of contents lost, including some furniture and clothing.

The fire was appartly started by a blanket hanging over a chair near the stove. The elder Zooks were at the wedding of a brother-in-law, Jacob D. Hershberger. When the fire broke out. Four children were in the house at the time the fire broke out. The oldest children were doing barn chores at the time and the fire was discovered when a daughter Elizabeth returned to the house from milking chores finding the house filled with smoke. Her brother was called at once who pushed in a window of a room where he knew the four children were and rescued three of the children and confined them to the barn. The fourth child, Lydia was rescued on the second round. She had inhaled too much smoke and was rushed to the hospital, and is improving by late reports.

Fire Report - LaGrange County, Indiana

On February 8 while Glen A. Masts were in church, their house caught fire and burned to the ground. Their oldest daughter, 11, Marilyn did not feel well so she and a sister, 7, and the youngest son, 1½ yrs. were at home. They rang the bell to attract help but no one seemed to hear. They grabbed few things on the way out after getting some wraps as it was only about 12 above zero. They started out for help and a neighbor saw them, took them to their house and called the fire trucks. They were able to save the Glen's parents Andy Masts part of the house, but needed repairs. the daughter spent 11 days in the LaGrange County, Hospital, because of flu and collasped lungs. Much help and donations were recieved. The basement is cleaned and walls are in. They have 7 children. Glen was ordained deacon in 1978. Address is R#1 Topeka, Indiana 46571.

Kirkwood Man Had a Fire Scare

Levi L. Fisher was working in his shop one evening and upon reaching up to a shelf he bumped a can of WD-40 oil in a spray bomb causing it to fall down hitting something sharp which punctured a hole in the can, causing it to explode. Levi ran out of his shop through flames. Once outside he knocked the flames off his clothing and his first thoughts were to sent for the fire engines. But on 2nd thought he went through the forebay to another entrance to his shop and the fire was all out except a broom was burning. His gas lantern was still standing.

Community Notes

Dan J. Miller of R#2 Millersburg, had a heart attack. He was in intensive Care, but is better again and is at home. Joe J. Beachey R#2 Millersburg, had been in and out of the Hospital with a heart attack.

Minister and Mrs. Sammy Zook of Paradise, Pennsylvania was the visiting minister in our church. February 22, East Clark District.

Minister and Mrs. Neil N. Hershberger and dau Rachel of Dover Delaware, made a short but pleasant visit thru this Community, recently.

Community Note - Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Andy, 3, son of Pre Jacob D. and Sarah D. (Troyer) Mast was a very sick boy with Lobar pneumonia and spent a few weeks in the hospital. Is at home and last reports were he is getting better.

Community Notes - Clark, Missouri

John Y. Millers (Senior couple), both had the flu, so that they missed church on January 11. She improved but he was real sick. He was later taken to the Hospital where he a had a minor operation (Blatter trouble). The last I heard he was better again. At the time He was sick they received the word of the death of his sister, Mrs. John Hochstetler of Nappannee, Indiana. She (Mrs. John Y. Miller) fell earlier in the winter (while helping butcher at one of there grandchildren) on her arm and broke her shoulder, giving her long and painful hours, she wasn't able to lay down for a while, but is recovered now.

Little Blind Levi was found to have a tumor on the brain, and done a lot of suffering before it was removed, but since he's a lot better again. It's almost a year since his eyes were removed. He will be 3 years old in February.

Mahlon, 22, son of Ezra Millers, broke his leg on January 11th, while riding a horse. He was trying to get him under control when the rein broke, throwing him out of balance, falling off backwards.

Community Note - LaGrange County, Indiana

Mrs. Elmer M. (Viola Bontrager of R#4 Box 255-B, LaGrange, has been having respiratory problems and has been in LaGrange Hospital the third time since Christmas. She is a muscular dystrophy patient and is on a wheel chair. She is having her 57th birthday February 27th. Am sure mail would be enjoyed.

Community Note - Bird-in-Hand

On Feb 17th Ruth 10 days old, daughter of David R. and Katie Glick was taken to Lancaster General Hospital with breathing difficulties. Tests showed reversed heart vessels and a hole in the heart valve resulting in back of oxygen in the blood stream. Next morning they took the baby to Hershey Medical Center where Drs. performed a cardiar catherterization. This is a temporary corrective proceedure. The child may need heart surgery at about one year old. She was back home with in a week and seems to be doing well.

Community Note - Haven, Kansas

The sick are somewhat better or holding their own. Our Deacon Ben H. Bontreger has been to church and read the scriptures Mrs. Rudy Bontrager remains in bed but is glad for company.

Small son Calvin, 18 month old, of Medla Bontreger is doing fair. These are all 3 cancer patients.

Community Note - Georgetown, Pennsylvania

This baby Emma J. Stoltzfoos was taken to the hospital to have a operation as she had (open spine) and is home now and coming along good as far as they know now.

Boy Hurt - Christiana, Pennsylvania

Levi, age 4, son of Stephen and Lydia Stoltzfus received injuries on December 18, when a 2 wheeled drum cart tilt back on him and pinched his head tight between 2 pipes causing only brush burns and swelling. Was lucky. Also crushed his leg above the knee. He was rushed to Lancaster General Hospital where he was put in traction. Dr. says for 3 weeks. Then in body cast for ? Mail will reach him; R#1, Box 122 Christiana, Pa 17509.

Boy's Eye Cut while Watching Ball Game

February 13, at the sale of John Stoltzfus near Kirkwood while the boys were playing ball, a ball hit a window pane, broke the pane. A piece of glass flew into the eye of Christie King, son of Emanuel Kings leaving a small cut. After going home his eye got infected. They took him to Gennerville Hospital and had a serious operation to put stitches in the cut he received from the glass. To operate they drained most of his blood and had a heart machine and an oxygen machine on him to keep him breathing. His stay in the hospital was only a few days. Since this happening he had the mumps.

Buggy Accident - Lobelville [Perry County], Tennessee

Paul, age 25, and his sister Sarah, age 22, met with an accident on the morning of the 19th. While training a young colt, were traveling on the road, (still dark). When a bolt came out of the Neck Yoke and the tongue dropped down, the buggy hitagainst the horses feet causing them to take off at top speed. With Paul pulling on the reins with all his might. Sarah fell off, on the road. Paul reached down to put the brakes on when the horses jerked real hard, throwing him off, but catching his pant leg on the brake, he dragged on his side for 200 feet, expecting death at any moment. Finally they loosened, but the horses ran on, but finally stopped and ran back towards Paul, in the meantime the buggy unhooked beside a ditch.

Paul was bruised up quit badly, where holes wore thru his gloves from dragging on the road, and also has a open sore on his leg and back. Sarah recieved severe bruises. Other then that they seem to be doing fine. They are the son and dau of Joseph J. and Mary Ellen Miller.

Boy Kicked by Mule - Montour County, Pennsylvania

Jonas, 19, son of Samuel K. and Mary (Miller Stoltzfus, was kicked by a mule, while doing Benuel Stoltzfus's chores, on Mon the 23rd, was in the hospital till Fri the 27th. He had a broken jaw bone, but seems to be coming along fine and attended church on Sunday. He can't eat anything except liquids.

Barnyard Mishap - Jamesport, Missouri

Daniel, 11, son of Neal S. Kauffman's was kicked in the face by a horse February 3, while trying to chase horses out of barnyard, breaking his left jaw in 6 places, the cheek bone in 4 places and knocking out some teeth. He was first taken to Trenton Hospital, but after examining him, he was sent on to a Kansas City Hospital by ambulance. Where he was put on a breathing machine and was semi conscience for several days. by the 6th he was improved enough to do surgery, which took 5 hrs. to get broken bones wired together and to stuff packing in to hold in place. He improved fast after several days and was brought home the 15th. But not able yet to open his mouth to eat solid foods.

Boy Kicked by Horse - Lobelville, [Perry County], Tennessee

Nathan, 4, son of Enos and Esther Glick got kicked by a horse, on the ear about a week ago, it knocked him down, and his ear biled alittle and drained some, but everything seems to be going fine with him.

Community Notes - LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Henry (Gertie Mast) Swartzentruber was admitted to Towanda Memorial Hospital in January, where she underwent surgery for gall stones. She is at home and improving at last reports.

David H., 3, son of Henry D. and Lydia Mae (Detweiler) Yoder was suffering severe burns on his head, neck, shoulders, and arms, which he recieved when he and an older brother were playing and somehow spilled hot water over them. He also is improving at last reports.

Ruth E., 13, dau of Ernest S. and Veronica (Schwartz) Girod was seriously hurt in a sled accident on February 6th. Due to the ground being icy, she could not control her sled and ran into a building. Results were a fractured skull and internal bleeding, being caused by a badly torn liver.

Blood was found on the front of the brain. A brain scan was taken, showing no brain damage. She was rushed to Towanda Memorial Hospital by ambulance, treated and sent on to Robert Packer Hospital, where she was operated on the same night to stop the bleeding. She remained unconscious for 3 days and in I.C.U. for 4 days.

She is now home and improving, but is expected to be admitted again for surgery on her right eye and possibly some bone work to be done. She is still on medication for seizures which she had before arriving to hospital.

Man Kicked by Horse - Ashland County, Ohio

On Sunday morning February 1st while helping to unhitch the horses and putting them away. Melvin E. Shrock got kicked in his face by a horse which cut a gash in his face which required 50 some stitches to sew it up, it also broke his lower jaw real badly, he is wearing a protection in front of his jaw which is screwed fast to his jaw. Church was held at a neighbors place that day for them as Melvin's dad Bishop Emanuel E. Shrock who lives at Melvins was quite sick with pneumonia at the time. But is a lot better again.

Boy cuts Hand - Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Noah Swarey son of Ezra Swarey cut his hand between the thumb and forefinger, while splitting wood. The cut was treated at the dispensary and required 6 stitches. He is as yet unable to help with farm chores.

Man cuts Hand - Chetek, Wisconsin

Bishop John B. Mast had the misfortune of cutting his left hand with a table saw the 4th of December. His thumb was taken off at the first joint and his first two fingers at the hand. They had tried to save his first finger but was unsuccessful. It is healing very nicely.

He was unable to attend church January 25th on account of a blood clot in his leg. He is under a Drs. care.

Boy hurt while cutting wood - Camden, Michigan

Silas, 15, son of Victor Eichers was cutting wood and somehow slipped and fell aganist the mud boat, bumping the side of his head quite hard. He was taken to the Emergency room and x-rays showed that he had a slight brain concussion. He still was having quite a bit of headache.

Man breaks leg - Caston, Wisconsin

Daniel J. Schmucker had the misfortune of breaking his right leg above the ankle while he was milking the heifer. He was taken to Lutheran Hospital in LaCrosse by ambulance. His leg was put in a cast. He was released soon. He is spending most of his time lying down. The small bone is broken and a chip of the big bone at the ankle joint.

Skating Accident - Conrath, Wisconsin

Anna Marie Mast started out skating with the young people last Tuesday evening and ended the day in the hospital. She was using borrowed skated and stumbled on a patch of rough ice and fell. No one else was involved in the accident. X-rays revealed several breaks in her ankle and the big bone in her leg had a spiral break. She was taken to Eau Claire to the hospital where it was operated on and set Wednesday afternoon. She had to have plates put in each break as the leg bone was pulled apart, and they found the break at her ankle in so many pieces the Dr. didn't count them. She will be in the hospital for a week or ten days flat on her back, and then after her release at least another week in bed.

Man breaks leg - Fredericktown, Ohio

Daniel Mullet, 31, still single had the misfortune of breaking in leg both bones between his ankel and knee on the last week in January while ice skating, he was turning when he hit something and it cracked then he fell. Has to have it in a cast 12 weeks.

Harley, son of Elmer and Edna Yoder, R#2, Fredericktown, had a back operation on Feb 6th and has to be in a body cast for 2 month. He will have his 15th birthday March 27.

Floyds Schlabach Jr., 111 R#3, Fredericktown, crushed his ankle between the belt and pulley while grinding feed, also is in a cast.

Dan Byler, 40, lost 2 of his fingers in the saw, is now back to shoeing horses again often taking it easy for a couple weeks.

Sarah Beiler, 2, son of Sam and Lydia Beiler also lost the tip of her one finger in the small food grinder. As far as we know they are all coming along alright.

Women broke her waist - Nappanee, Indiana

Mrs. Joe (Martha) Schwartz went outside last week, fell and broke her wrist. We had a lot of ice when the snow started to melt.

Boy broke Jaw and Leg - Greenwood, Wisconsin

Roman, 12, son of Levi R. Yoders is in the hospital with jaw and one leg broken. He was hauling manure at the time. Don't have full details yet.

Community Note - Frankling County, Pennsylvania

Sam K. Kauffman, 67, Otterbein Rd. Newburg, had a ruptured appendix. He was taken to Chambersburg Hospital by ambulance with severe pain. Is home now and is pretty good.

Man falls from roof - Guthrie, Kentucky

Ernest, 20, son of Sam Swareys fell from a barn roof on January 19th. It was heated with styerfoom and he happened to step on that, throwing him forward against a 2x4 lath, which broke, letting him on down on concrete slats. He suffered a skull fracture, dislocated upper jaw and other face injuries. His condition was serious, but is improving steadily at this writing. Is in Mashville Hospital.

Buggy overturns - Mayville New York

The 5 scholars and 16 year old Lizzie, children of John Lee's were on their way to school when one side of the shaft came loose up setting the buggy in a snowbank, set up on wheels again and up set again. The horse ran off with the shaft. Lizzie had a very sore shoulder so she was unable to assist in getting ready for church at Mose Hostetlers. The scholars all had bumps and brusies. The buggy was smashed up.

Community Notes - LaPlate, Missouri

Mrs. Lewis S. Kauffman was laid up a while with a sore leg due to a bump she recieved lately. Dr says its a bruised ligament. Their daughter Nettie also recieved a painful injury while trying to grind, meat. The belt caught somehow and threw the grinder on her back. She has a bruised kidney and has spent a week or so in bed with complete rest. Last reports were it's still not quite clear. She had bled some internally. This happened the 16th.

Community Note - Anabel, Missouri

Ezra A Yoder Had surgery January 22, in Macon Hospital. Returned home the 27th. And is improving good.

Mrs. Ezra A. Yoder (Polly) had another heart spell the 25th. A harder attact then anytime before. She is improving very slowly.

Community Note -

Chris Kempfs sold their persona property at public aution February 26th. On the farm they were renting, and will move on the Bill Moore farm and will work for Allen Moore, horses sold from $675.00 to $1750.00 each. Cows from $650.00 up.

Community Notes - Nittany Valley

Aquilla, son of J. Henry and Emma Stoltzfus was operated on for appendicits Tuesday, February 10, and came home Saturday, February 14. Is coming along fine.

Naomi, 11, daughter of Levi Fisher's R#1 Box 105, Mill Hall, was in the hospital over a week and has diabetes. Mail would be appreciated.

Community Note

Ben E. Hostetler, 38, was taken to the hospital the 25th or 26th. Has an enlarged heart and lost 5 qts. fluid. Was still in Intensive care Unit last we heard.

Community Note - Conewango Valley, New York

Levi Y. Miller was taken to the hospital Sunday night February 15, with a kidney stone attack. But came home again that night. He took it easy for a week or so. He was coming along fine the last we heard.

Community Note - Amherst, Wisconsin

Little Sarah, 8 month, dau of Jonas Millers had a tumble down the basement stairs in th walker. She was not so well at first, but was better at last reports.

Community Note - Johnson County, Iowa

There are several of our aged persons still confined to their bed.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Mose J. (Iva H. Miller), a dau **Betty**, Feb 20
Miller, Adam J. (Viola E. Detweiler), a son **Roman**, Feb 5

Norfolk, New York

DeLagrange, Joe Jr. (Susie Troyer), a son **Tobias**, Jan 4
Schmucker, Daniel (Anna Marie Delagrange), a dau **Kathyrn**, Jan 16
Schwartz, Pete (Susan Wickey), a son **Ezra**, Jan 6

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John K. (Sarah Smoker), R#1 Allenwood, a son **Amos**, Feb 24
Fisher, Jonas S. (Salomie King), R#2 Montgomery, a dau **Mamie**, Feb 20
Lapp, Aaron K. (Mary Stoltzfus), R#1 Allenwood, a son **Dannie**, Feb 11

Clinton County, [Sugar Valley] Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob S. (Rachel Fisher), R#2 Loganton, a son **Samuel**, Feb 26
Fisher, John U. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R#2 Loganton, a dau **Lydia L.**, Feb 23
Kauffman, John S. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R#1 Loganton, a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 15

Columbia County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, William B. (Anna S. Lapp), Catawissa, a dau **Frieda**, Feb 13

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Daniel (Annie Beiler), R#1 Kirkwood, a dau **Barbara**, Feb 25
Beiler, Gideon (Rachel S. Stoltzfus), R#2 New Holland, a dau **Katie**, Feb 25
Beiler, Jonathan S. (Rebecca Z. Fisehr), R#1 Kirkwood, a dau **Hannah**, Feb 11
Esh, Abner, (Lovina V. Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Sheryl Marie**, Feb 22
Esh, Christ F. (Lizzie Lapp), R#1 Honey Brook, a dau, Feb 20

Esh, David H. (Freida B. Smucker), Gordonville, a dau **Naomi**, Feb 21
Esh, Jacob B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R#1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Feb 10
Fisher, Amos S. (Lydia Stoltzfus), R#2 Elverson, a dau **Rebecca E.** Feb 11
Fisher, David E. (Anna Mae Stoltzfus), R#1 Paradise, a dau, Feb 9
Fisher, Elam E. (Barbara E. King), R#1 Honey Brook, a dau **Anna Mary**, Feb 11
Fisher, Henry (Annie King), Leola, a dau **Mary K.** Feb 18
Fisher, Isaac (Barbara Glick), R#1 Peach Bottom, a dau **Katie**, Feb 22
Fisher, John L. (Naomi Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Feb 1
Glick, David R. (Katie L. Stoltzfus), R#1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Ruth**, Feb 9
Glick, John M. Jr. (Miriam Glick), Lancaster, a son **David J.**, Jan18
Kauffman, Ben (Lydia Lapp), R#2 Honey Brook, a dau, Feb 10
Kauffman, Levi P. (Rachel King), R#2 Honey Brook, a son, Feb 9
King, Amos (Malinda Kauffman), Gordonville, a dau, Jan 31
King, Ben (Naomi Glick), R#2, Narvon, a son, Feb 17
King, Bennie (Rachel Stoltzfus), a dau **Annie**, Feb 10
King, Benjamin E. (Lizzie E. Stoltzfus), R#3 Quarryville, a son **Emanuel**, Feb 12
King, David Jr. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R#1 Gap, a son **Benjamin S.** Jan 18
King, Elam F. (Emma Lapp), R#1 Gap, a son **Gideon**, Feb 6
King, Henry (Edna Stoltzfus), Gap, a dau, **Nancy Elizabeth**, Jan 31
King, Jonathan, (Hannah Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Jonathan Jr.**, Feb 11
Lantz, Eli B. (Sara S. Fisher), Leola, a son **Melvin B.**, Feb 1
Lantz Jonathan, (Sarah Beiler), Gordonville, a dau, Feb 28
Lapp, Aaron E. (Mattie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Feb 7
Lapp, Eli K. (Katie S. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, **Sylvan**, Feb 24
Petersheim, Alvin (Esther Fisher), R#1, Gap, a son, Feb 15
Riehl, Gideon P. (Malinda B. Stoltzfus), R#1 Narvon, a son, Feb 19
Smoker, Ben, (Naomi Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son, Feb 8
Stoltzfus, Ben, (Sadie Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **James Alvin**, Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Christ, (Katie S. Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **John L.**, Feb 26
Stoltzfus, Daniel (Lydia Fisher), R#1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, Feb 7
Stoltzfus, Elam L. (Mary Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Amos F.**, Feb 27
Stoltzfus, Ephriam (Sylvia Blank), Leola, a stillborn, Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Levi E. (Barbara Fisher), R#1 Honey Brook, a dau **Barbara F.**, Feb 10
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara Fisher), R#1 Kinzers, a son, Feb 26
Stoltzfoos, Levi F. (Katie S. Fisher), R#3 Quarryville, a dau **Emma J.**, Feb 23
Stoltzfus, Moses (Anna Zook), R#1 Kinzers, a dau, Feb 16
Stoltzfus, Paul, (Katie King), R#3 Quarryville, a dau, Feb 17
Stoltzfus, Paul L. (Naomi Zook), Leola, a dau **Lydia**, Feb 17
Stoltzfus, Stephen B., (Sara S. Esh), Peach Bottom, a son **Benuel**, Jan 12
Zook, Amos B. (Priscilla King), Lancaster, a dau **Katie**, Jan 27
Zook, Leroy S. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R#1 Paradise, a son, Feb 26
Zook, Stevie S. (Naomi Zook), R#2 Epharta, a son **Paul**, Feb 2

St. Marys County, Maryland

Swarey, Bennie C. (Lena Kurtz), Charlotte Hall, a son **Stephen**, Feb 24
Swarey, Jacob C. (Lizzie Kurtz), Charlotte Hall, a son, Feb 27

Dover, Delaware

Yoder, Harvey J. (Vera Yoder), Dover, twin dau **Lovina, and Lydia**, Feb 25
Yoder, Herman (Sarah Mast), R#1 Wyoming, a son **Sylvan**, Feb 25

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Sam J. (Emma Renno), R#2 Mifflintown, a dau **Leah**, Feb 3
Petersheim, John T. (Mary Peachey), R#2 Mifflintown, a son **John**, Feb 24
Weaver, Martin A. (Emma Wengerd), R#1 McAlisterville, a son **Alvin**, Feb 15
Wengerd, Dan A. (Katie Ann Weaver), R#2 Mifflintown, a stillborn dau, Feb 27

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Noah, (Barbara Peachey), Belleville, a son **Bennie**, Feb 6
Zook, Urie (Ella Byler), Belleville, a son **Urie**, Feb 12

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

King, Daniel (Susie Esh), Newburg, a son **Daniel**, Feb 19.

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John B. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, a son **Levi S.** Feb 1

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Bender, Enos M. (Olvie Brenneman), Springs, a son, **Phillip Elmer**, Feb 23
Kinsinger, Henry R. (Cora Brenneman), Meyersdale, a son **Albert**, Feb 17

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Hochstetler, Allen E. (Elmina A. Byler), a dau **Ella**, Feb 23
Schlabach, Ervin R. (Dora L. Miller), a son **Reuben**, Feb 3

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli A. (Anna Byler), a dau **Martha**, Jan 17
Troyer, Daniel R. (Edna Yoder), a dau **Jemima**, Jan 2

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy D. (Amanda D. Kurtz), R#1 New Wilmington, a son **Dan**, Feb 15
Byler, Ben L. (Emma A. Kurtz), R#3 New Wilmington, a son **Joe**, Feb 3
Byler, Stephen A. (Lena B. Byler), R#2 New Wilmington, a dau **Clara**, Feb 18
Hostetler, Dan A. (Fannie N. Wengerd), R#2 New Wilmington, a son **Stephen**, Feb 7
Mast, Dan D. (Sally J. Wengerd), R#2 New Wilmington, a son **Jacob**, Feb 18
Mast, David J. (Mary J. Byler), R#1 New Wilmington, a son **Jacob**, Feb 11
Troyer, Abe D. (Molly J. Hostetler), R#2 New Wilmington, a dau **Mattie**, Jan 30
Yoder, Seth U. (Mary A. Yoder), R#1 Mercer, a dau **Sally**, Feb 9

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Menno J. (Clara M. Schlabach), a dau **Laura Mae**, Feb 16

Geauga County, Ohio

Burkholder, John M. (Anna Yoder), a son **Freeman**, Jan 13
Byler, Eli M. (Alta Miller), a dau **Betty**, Jan 17
Byler, Daniel J. (Malinda Miller), a son **Daniel**, Jan 27
Kaufman, Joe (Sara Miller), a son, Jan 17
Miller, Crist J. (Martha Shrock), a dau **Amanda**, Jan 16
Miller, Dan M. L. (Alta Gingerich), a son **Raymond**, Jan 19
Miller, Eli L. (Susan Miller), a son **Vernon**, Jan 20
Miller, Freeman (Lucy Miller), a dau, Jan 25
Miller, Freeman J. (Martha Troyer), a son **Daniel**, Jan 7
Miller, Harvey D. (Barbara Slabaugh), a son **Christ**, Jan 2
Miller, Mose (Martha Miller), a son, Jan 30
Slabaugh, Robert C. (Anna Kempf), a dau **Nancy**, Jan 26
Slabaugh, Willard M. (Lydia Ann Raber), a dau, Jan 14
Weaver, Levi S. (Sarah Miller), a son **Allen**, Jan 7
Yoder, Albert (Mary Ann Shrock), a son, Jan 31
Yoder, Joe Jr. (Betty Hershberger), a son **Emanuel**, Jan 7

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Andy A. (Ella A. Yoder), Orrville, a dau **Barbara**, Feb 6
Miller, John J. (Anna Yoder), R#1 Dundee, a dau **Elmina**, Feb 8
Troyer, Steven (Katie Miller), R#2 Applecreek, a son **Eli**, Feb 17

Holmes County, Ohio

Borntrager, Jonas J. (Barbara Ann Coblentz), R#2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Le Ann**, Feb 27
Byler, Abe E. (Mary Kuhns), Lakeville, a dau **Anna**, Feb
Hershberger, Dan L. (Esther Troyer), R#5, Millersburg, a son **Abie**, Feb 4
Hershberger, Mose (Clara Miller), R#3 Millersburg, twin sons, **David, and Dennis**, Feb 22
Miller, Andy A. (Dena Miller), R#1 Sugar Creek, a son **Daniel**, Feb 7
Miller, Atlee N. (Esther Shetler), R#1 Sugar Creek, a son **Marion**, Feb 6
Miller, Roman S. (Esther Yoder), R#2 Millersburg, a dau **Katie**, Feb 19
Shrock, Reuben E. (Katie Yoder), R#2 Sugar Creek, a son **Matthew**, Feb 28

Stutzman, Ivan L. (Clara Yoder), R#2 Fredericksburg, a son **Isaac**, Feb 7
Weaver, John E. (Lydia Ann Miller), R#5 Millersburg, a son **Leroy**, Feb 15
Wengerd, Aden (Amanda Yoder), R#4 Millersburg, a son, Feb 23
Yoder, Abe L. (Esther Yoder), R#1 Baltic, a dau **Freda**, Feb 5
Yoder, Dan E. (Ada Miller), R#1 Sugar Creek, a son **Firman**,
Yoder, Levi (Annie Raber), R#3 Millersburg, a son **David**, Feb 11
[illegible] Noah (Ella Yoder), R#1 Big Prairie, a dau **Esther**, Feb 21

Fredericktown, Ohio

Brennaman, Paul (Irene Mullet), R#3 Fredericktown, a dau **Ruth**, Jan 27
Wengerd, Alvin (Emma Fisher), R#2 Belleville, a dau **Malinda**, Feb 9

Hicksville, Ohio

Mullet, Joe (Katie Eash), a dau **Elizabeth**, Jan 24
Raber, David (Verna Mae Wagler), a dau **Mary Magdalena**, Feb 20
Yoder, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), a son **Loren**, Jan 28

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, David (Rebecca Graber), a dau **Malinda**, Feb 6
Miller, Enos (Esther Eicher), a dau **Emma**, Feb 9
Schmucker, John V. (Lydiann Zehr), a son **Jason Leroy**, Feb 22

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Glen (Wilma Hochstedler), R#2 Shipshewana, a son **Leon Jay**, Jan 24
Bontrager, William A. (Barbara Miller), R#1 Ligonier, a son **Daniel Dale**, Feb 14
Hochstedler, Daniel Lee (Mary Kurtz), R#2 Topeka, a dau **Betty Sue**, Jan 31
Hochstedler, Edward (Mary Schrock), R# Topeka, a son **Mark Allen**, Jan 31
Hochstedler, John L. (Edith Graber), R#1 LaGrange, a dau **Mary Esther**, Feb 10
Hochstedler, Lyle (Ruth Schmucker), R#1 Ligonier, a son **Delmer**, Feb 20
Kauffman, David (Saraetta Beachy), Topeka, a dau **Paula Elaine**, Feb 1
Miller, Floyd M. (Esther U. Miller), #2 LaGrange, a son **Marion Joe**, Feb. 11
Miller, Floyd (Katie Miller),LaGrange, a dau **Mary**, Feb 7
Miller, Freeman N. (Leanna Nisley), R#1 Shipshewana, a dau **Velda F.**, Feb 15
Lambright, Harvey Jr. (Carolyn Gingerich), R#2 Topeka, a son **Kenneth**, Feb 11
Miller, Howard (Esther Yoder), R# LaGrange, a son **Paul H.**, Feb 21
Miller, LeRoy (Elizabeth Troyer), Topeka, a dau **Lori Ann**, Feb 19
Miller, Ora (Katie Bontrager), Legonier, a son **Ernest O.**, Jan 29
Miller, Richard (Ruth Plank), R#2 Shipshewana, a son **Devon Eugene**, Feb 20
Miller, Vernon (Elsie Hochstedler), LaGrange, a dau **Regina**, Feb 21
Mishler, John Ray (Sharon Yoder), R#2 LaGrange, a dau **Sylvia**, Feb 8
Weaver, Wilmer (Mary Etta Mast), R#1 Shipshewanna, a son **Thimothy James**, Feb 1
Wingard, Ferman (Barbara Plank), Shipshewana, a dau **Elaine**, Jan 29
Yoder, Atlee (Kathryn Yoder), a dau **Ruth Ann**, Feb 20
Yoder, Elmer D. (Irene Miller), Middleburg, a dau **Rosina Mae**, Feb 18
Yoder, Howard (Ida Bontrager), Middlebury, a son **Ernest**, Feb 12

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Loren (Mairlyn Hochstetler), a son **Joel**, Feb 15
Schmucker, Gary (Susan Helmuth), a stillborn son, Feb 24

Kokomo, Indiana

Gingerich, Ivan J. (Mary Herschberger), a son **Henry**, Feb 6
Otto, Edward Lee (Rachel Beachy), twins **Marlin, and Marilyn**, Feb 13

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Sam (Martha Mullet), a son **Daryl Eugene**, Feb 1
Burkholder, Wade (Miriam Miller), a son **Scott Direck**, Jan 17

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Norman (Karen Graber), Montomery, a son, **Jared**, Jan 29
Miller, Raymond (Clara Knepp), Plainville, a dau Feb 20
Wagler, Amos (Susanna Graber), Loogootee, a son **Dannie Ray**, Jan 29
Wagler, Paul (Mary Miller), Montgomery, a dau **Marlene**, Feb 23
Wagler, Samuel (Mary Margaret Kemp), Loogootee, a son **Jason**,

Bloomfield, Iowa

Lambright, Ervin M. (Martha Yutzy), a dau **Lucy**, Jan 25
Yutzy, Lester D. (Rachel Wagler), a son **Lester Andrew**, Jan 17

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Jacob J. (Elizabeth Stutzman), a dau **Cora**, Jan 22
Hostetler, Sammie J. (Emma Stutzman), twin daus **Susan, and Sarah**, Feb 27
Yoder, Andy E. (Emma Yoder), a dau **Esther**, Feb 7
Yoder, Daniel M. (Iva Yoder), a son **Eli**, Jan
Yoder, Jacob M. (Delila Hostetler), a son **Joe**, Jan 16

Guthie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Allen (Mary Ann Byler), R#2 Guthrie, a dau **Linda Irene**, Jan 1
Lambright, Gearld (Arlene Kanagy), R#2 Guthrie, a dau **Ramona Beth**, Jan 5

Marion, Kentucky

Hertzler, Enos (Sarah Miller), a son **Atlee**, Feb 6

Marshfield, Missouri

Beechy, Henry (Betty Ann Beachy), a dau **Miriam**, Feb 14

Audrain County, Missouri

Yoder, Daniel E. (Sarah Miller), Clark, a dau **Katie**, Feb 15
Yoder, Eli C. (Anna Miller), Clark, a son **Henry**, Feb 2
Yoder, Ora E. (Dena Miller), Clark, a son **Menno**, Jan 30

Jamesport, Missouri

Miller, Urial (Martha Graber), twins, **Leon, and Leona**, Jan 8

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, Aaron A. (Katherine Troyer), Anabel, a dau **Mary K.** Jan 4
Borntrager, Alton N. (Amelia Borntreger), Clarence, a son **Moses**, Jan 25
Borntrager, Sammie L. (Rosa Borntrager), Anabel, a dau **Fanny**, Jan 30

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Amos A. (Elva Borntrager, Clark, a dau **Lovina**, Jan 29
Petersheim, Willie J. (Lydia Miller), Clark, a dau **Mary**, Dec 25

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Jacob C. (Sarahmae Kemp), a son **Wilmer**, Feb 17
Lee, Jake M. (Fannie Mast), a dau **Susie**, Feb 9
Mast, Jonas A. (Katie Borntrager), a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 1
Schrock, Joseph M. (Rachel Eicher), a son **Ervin**, Feb 21

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Owen M. (Ada Mae Graber), a son **Chris David**, Feb 6
Knepp, Kenneth D. (Wilma Bontrager), a dau **Ilene**, Feb 20
Yoder, Alfred J. (Sylvia Schrock), a son **Jonas Eli**, Feb 6
Yoder, Joe E. (Velma Schrock), a dau **Kristina**, Feb 4

Seymour [Webster County], Missouri

Schwartz, Petie W. (Meriam Zook), a son **Sammy**, Feb 12

Haven [Reno County], Kansas

Yoder, Lavern N. (Marilyn Borntrager), a son **Lynn L.**, Feb 11

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Emanuel (Amanda Kempf), a son **Enos**, Feb 23
Hershberger, Melvin J. (Sarah Kauffman), a dau **Katie**, Feb 13
Hochstetler, Perry (Lena Bontreger), a dau **Ada**, Feb 13
Miller, Andy (Martha Miller), a son **Andy**, Feb 2

Wingham, Ontario, Canada

Shetler, Emanuel L. (Elizabeth D. Zook), a dau **Katie**, Jan 8
Stutzman, Levi J. (Mattie J. Miller), a son Andy, **Jan 5**
Weaver, Emery J. (Katie J. Miller), a dau **Mary**, Jan 13
Yoder, Peter J. (Barbara D. Zook), a dau **Lydia**, Jan 14

Wingham, Ontario, Canada

Shetler, Joe (Rebecca Miller), a son **John**, Jan 24
Shetler, Mose (Ella Gingerich), a dau **Amelia**, Feb 7

BAPTISMS

Conneautiville, Pennsylvania

February 22, by Andrew Miller
Miriam Ann, daughter of Andy and Sarah Miller.
Wilma, daughter of Joe and Anna Troyer.

Trumbull County, Ohio

Mesopotmia West District
September 7, by Bishop Eli Wengerd
Christiana, daughter of Jacob and Elma Kempf

Allen County, Indiana

February 15, by Victor Graber
David, son of Victor and Anna (Schwartz) Graber
Emanuel, son of David and Mary (Schmucker) Schmidt
Martin, son of Amos and Amanda Marie (Graber) Lengacher
John, son of Mervin and Margaret (Schwartz) Graber
Elmer, son of John and Betty (Graber) Zehr
Benjamin, son of Benjamin and Margaret (Lengacher) Eicher
Rosa, daughter of Mervin and Margaret (Schwartz) Graber
Margaret, daughter of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder
Susan, daughter of David and Mary (Schmucker) Schmidt
February 15, by Samuel J. Graber
Edwin, son of Noah and Elizabeth (Graber) Lengacher
Tobia, son of Joseph and Rosa (Schwartz) Graber
Joseph, son of Joseph and Mary (Miller) Eicher
Naomi, daughter of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger

LaGrange County, Indiana

Amzie Troyer District
by Bishop Ralph Schrock
Ernest, son of Ervin Millers
John, son of Willie Hochstedler
Edna Fern, daughter of Tobe Millers
Minerva, daughter of Ollen Bontragers
Ida Mae, daughter of Manass Jr. Lehmans
Jonathan D. Miller District
by Jonathan D. Miller
Pete, son of Sam R. Bontragers
Pauline, daughter of Albert Gingerichs
Fannie, daughter of Albert Gingerichs
Jacob Petersheim District
by Jacob Petersheim
Christie, son of Melvin Petersheims
Susan, daughter of Ervin Millers
Pete Miller District
by Leonard H. Miller
Duane Lamar, son of Olen Millers
Eileen, daughter of O. Vernon Millers.
Elvie Frey District
By Eli Lehman
Marion, son of Neal Eashes
Ervin, son of John Hochstedlers
Joseph J. Yoder District
By Earl Miller of Nappanee
Marlin, son of Alvin Schrocks
Marlene, daughter of Joe Rabers

Nappanee, Indiana

February 22, by Bishop John Helmuth
Lamar, son of Owen and Dorothy (Bender) Borkholder
February 8, by Bishop Felty Yoder
Ronald Dean, son of Mrs. Edna Miller
Sarah Lou, daughter of John Henry and Esther Hochstetler
Etta Fern, daughter of John Henry and Esther Hochstetler
February 15, by Bishop Mahlon Bontrager
Lisa, daughter of Jonas and Ina Mullet
Carl, son of Sylvanus and Mary Miller
February 8, by Bishop William Bontrager of Michigan
Earl, son of Milo and Edna Schwartz
Henry, son of Eli and Elizabeth Chupp
Susan, daughter of John H. N. and Amanda Miller
Laura, daughter of Ray and Linda Slabaugh

Etna Green, Indiana

Freeman Kuhns District
February 22
Morris, son of Joe Miller
Vera, daughter of Roman Millers
Emma, daughter of Cletus Hochstetlers
Eli J. Yoder District
February 15
Vonda, daughter of Ward Burkholder
Jolene, daughter of Ward Burkholder
Marietta, daughter Tobias Borkholder
Lonnie Slabaugh District
February 8
Earl, son of Milo Schwartz
Henry, son of Eli Chupp
Susan, daughter of John H. N. Miller
Laura, daughter of Raymond Slabaugh

Daviess County, Indiana

February 15, by Fred W. Knepp
David Ray, son of Ora and Ada Marie Yoder

Bloomfield, Iowa

January 11, by Bishop George Gingerich
Rudy, son of David G. and Ella (Bontrager) Yutzy
Marrietta, daughter of Perry W. and Edna (Eash) Yoder

Der Heiland will der Weinſtock ſein,
Die Jünger ſind die Reben;
Der Vater pflanzt uns ſelber ein,
Im Sohn iſt unſer Leben;
Die Frucht, die aus Ihm wachſen ſoll,
Iſſt Seines Bluts und Geiſtes voll.

Aus Jeſu zieht der Glaube Saft,
Weil er an Jeſu bleibet,
Und in der mitgetheilten Kraft
Die edeln Früchte treibet;
Die kann man friſch herwachſen ſehn,
Wenn ſie in Hitz' und Regen ſtehn.

Ach! wenn doch alle Seelen wüßten:
Wie gut man es bei Jeſu hat,
Und wie vergnügt die wahren Chriſten
Ihm folgen auf dem ſchmalen Pfad:
Sie ließen gern das Eitle ſtehn,
Und würden häufig zu ihm geh'n.

Die arme Welt kann's gar nicht faſſen,
Den Meiſten bleibt es unbekannt,
Daher ſie auch die Wahrheit haſſen,
Dazu uns Jeſu ſelbſt ermahnt:
Thut Buße — werder neugebor'n
Sonſt geht ihr ewiglich verlor'n.

O wie iſt die Zeit ſo wichtig,
Die uns Gott nur einmal giebt,
Und wie iſt die Welt ſo nichtig,
Die doch allzu viel geliebt
Wird, daß wir uns mit verſäumen,
Geh'n dahin ſo wie im Träumen,
Denkt ſo wenig an die Zeit
Der ſo langen Ewigkeit.

Ach! wie herrlich iſt das Leben,
Welches Gott nach dieſer Zeit
Seinem Volk verſpricht zu geben
In der ſüßen Ewigkeit.
Es muß unausſprechlich ſein,
Frei von aller Noth und Pein;
Ach! wann werd' ich dort erquicket?
Ach! wann werd' ich hingerücket?

In dem Himmel wird gefunden
Die Geſellſchaft, die ſo groß,
Die, in Liebe feſt verbunden,
Hier iſt aller Sorgen los.
Unſers Gottes Angeſicht
Siehet man im höchſten Licht;
Dieſes ſtets lebhafte Leben
Kann und wird uns alles geben.

Dort iſt Ehre, dort iſt Friede,
Dort iſt Ruh' und Sicherheit;
Dort iſt Labſal, dort iſt Weide,
Dort iſt lauter Seligkeit;
Dort iſt Herrlichkeit und Ruhm,
In des Höchſten Heiligthum;
Dort iſt wohl und ſanfte Stille,
Dort iſt Lieblichkeit in Fülle.

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Wengerd - Jacob, son of Leve D. and Rebecca Miller to Mary, daughter of Jake J. and Anna Wengerd, February 3

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Kuhns - Joe, son of Andy D. and Katie J. (Yoder) Coblentz to Alma, daughter of Joe T. and Mary Ann (Byler) Kuhns, February 5, by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach.

Miller, Miller - Melvin, son of William G. and Lizzie (Fisher) Miller to Sara, daughter of John D. and Barbara J. (Troyer) Miller, February 26, by Bishop Eli J. Troyer, Crawford.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Mullet - Levi, son of Dan N. and Ida (Miller) Yoder to Rachel, daughter of William D. and Emma (Byler) Mullet, February 5, by Enos Yoder of New York.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Miller, Yoder - Samuel, son of Lester and Ida (Bontrager) Miller to LeAnna, daughter of Freeman M. and Mary Alice (Miller) Yoder on February 26.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Mast - Widower Will C. to Widow Edna Mae Mast, February 14, by Bishop Mahlon Bontrager, at his home where they will live.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Knepp - Fred L., son of Levi and Katie Wagler to Martha Ann, daughter of Leroy and Mary Knepp, February 8, Paul Stoll.

Wagler, Graber - Marvon, son of Harry and Lydia Wagler to Esther, daughter of Menno and Esther Graber, February 12, by Levi E. Graber.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Zook - Andy, son of Jacob A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder to Mary, daughter of Joe and Katie (Gingerich) Zook, January 15, by Bishop Eli Hostetler.

Gingerich, Gingerich - Ura, son of Joe U. and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich to Barbara, daughter of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich, February 3, by Bishop Eli Stutzman.

Miller, Zook - Rudy, son of Abe and Mary Miller to Annie, daughter of Noah J. and Sarah (Stutzman) Zook, February 12, by Bishop Abe Miller.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Borntreger - Noah, son of Perry N. and Lizzie (Stutzman) Hochstetler to Mary, daughter of Bishop Amos M. and Fannie (Gingerich) Borntreger, February 12, by the bride's father, Amos B. Borntreger.

OBITUARIES

Albrecht, Mrs. Bena, 86, Linwood, Ontario, Canada
died January 16. She had been failing for some months and was the widow of Dan Albrecht. She was one of the mommies living with Menno L. Keupfers, Lovina's Mother.

Surviving are 1 daughter, Mrs. George Robb, and 1 son, Edward.

Funeral services were held January 19th at Mennos with anfang by Clarence Keupfer, main part by Joe Keupfer and schrift by David K. Keupfer. Burial was in 7th line Mornigton graveyard.

Blank, Katie Sue, 2, R#3 New Holland, Penna.
died Wednesday morning, February 18. She had been under care of a physician. Born in Lancaster she was the daughter of Amos K. and Emma S. (Stoltzfus) Blank.

Surviving besides her parents are 2 brothers, Sylvan M. and Samuel O., both at home; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Blank, New Holland #3; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Stoltzfus, Narvon #1 and maternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos E. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, and Mrs. Emma F. Stoltzfus, Narvon.

Funeral services were held at the home on Friday, February 20 at 12:00, noon. Anfang by John S. Stoltzfus, main part by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, lied by Daniel Beiler. At graveyard lied read by Daniel B. Stoltzfoos. Abshied by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, pallbearers were 2 uncles, Sylvan Blank, Isaac Stoltzfus. Burial at Myers Cemetery.

Bontrager, Katie, 78, 11716 CR 20, Middlebury, Indiana
died Saturday evening, February 14th in her home. Born in Kansas, January 31, 1903, she was married to Joe S. K. Bontrager. He preceded her in death March 26, 1978.

Surviving are two sons, Chris of Shipshewana and Herman of Goshen; four daughters, Mrs. Chris (Anna Mae) Lambright of Shipshewana, Mrs. Freeman (Susan) Lambright of Middlebury, Mrs. Floyd (Clara) Burkholder of Nappanee and Mrs. Orla (Betty) Miller of Goshen; a sister, Mrs. Enos (Anna) Mullet of Shipshewana; three brothers, Chris of Shipshewana and Felty and Daniel, both of Middlebury; 39 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, February 18, at 9:30 a.m. in the Allen Stoltzfus home, south of Middlebury, with Bishop Alvin Hershberger and the Rev. Monroe Miller officiating. Burial was in Bontrager Cemetery.

Byler, Melvin, 10 mo., 27 day, #1 Fredonia, Penna.
died of a liver ailment. He was the son of Joe and Edna Byler. They had him in church 2 weeks ago. He had a yellow color and wasn't feeling well since, but died unexpected in his mother's arms.

Surviving besides his parents are 2 brothers and 4 sisters. Their youngest is almost 6. Their Lester, 3, died in Aug 1967. Rachel, 1½ died in July 1968 and they also buried a stillborn son, the 3 having this liver ailment.

Funeral services were held on January 22.

Byler, Wally J., 81, New Wilmington, Penna.
died Wednesday, January 28 of leukemia. He was married to Emma M. Byler in 1922.

Surviving are his wife and two sons, Rudy W. and Jonathan W. at whose home he died, and two daughters Lizzie, Mrs. Albert D. Lee, (Pa.) and Mary, Mrs. John J. B. Byler. Son Jacob W. Byler, died May 12, 1971. Also 5 brothers and 3 sisters, Jacob, Urie, Jonathan, William, and Harvey, Malinda, wife of deacon Chris L. Byler Sr., Ada, wife of Chris J. Kurtz, Volant, Pa. and Lovina, wife of Rudy J. Kurtz.

Funeral services were held Friday, January 30.

Esh, Naomi, 6 da., 212 Osceola Mill Rd., Gordonville, Penna.
died Friday, February 27. The daughter of David H. and Frieda

continued on page 17

Big Smoke Mountain

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

CHAPTER 14

The bear was so close that Oscar was forced to take the advice. "But he'll catch me up here, when I can't climb any further!" he cried, in protest against running into a trap.

"No, he won't! Not bad he won't! What am I here fur?" shouted the boy on the cliff, holding his spear in readiness to strike.

Oscar climbed as fast as he could, and kept climbing till perched in the very top of the leafless elm. The bear would soon have been up there too; but, catching sight of Zally, the brute stopped climbing and eyed him fiercely, growling and showing his teeth.

Spear in hand, Zally drew a little closer to the edge of the cliff. The bear was within striking distance, but, his body being on the far side of the tree-trunk, there was little chance to drive the spear into a vital spot. So the boy waited.

The bear looked first at Zally and then up at Oscar, who was gazing down anxiously. Finally the brute decided to go on and eat Oscar, and up he started again.

"Oh, Zally, he's making for me! Don't let 'im get to me!" cried the boy in the tree-top, well aware of his own helplessness. He tried to climb higher.

"Don't you fret, Oscar! What have I got this spear fur?"

The bear was still behind the tree-trunk, and still climbing. Zally pricked one of the black paws with the spear-point. That angered the bear. He growled fiercely, struck at the spear with his paw and, changing his mind, promptly decided to eat Zally first. So he began to come round the tree-trunk to get upon the limb leading to the cliff. That was exactly what the boy wanted.

With his feet braced and the spear drawn back, Zally stood waiting. The bear looked at him and growled again, and Zally said, almost exultingly:

"You thievin' booger! I've got you right where I want you now! It's you that's been robbin' my traps, I'll bet! And now that I've quit ketchin' meat for you, you're goin' to turn round and make a meal of us both, eh? I'll show you about that! It's me and you fur it, and the best man takes the meat and wears the breeches!"

By "breeches" Zally meant the bear's skin, whose shaggy warmth he had coveted ever since he had first seen it, that morning of the wet norther.

"Now's your chance, Zally! Don't let 'im get to you!" shouted Oscar from his perch, excitedly. For the bear was already on the limb, balancing himself to walk it.

But Zally, who was not excited, was biding his time. His black eyes were glittering like a cat's—a cat about to leap—as he stood with his spear drawn back and his gaze fixed on a spot behind the bear's shoulder. While living at Goliad, he had more than once gone with the friendly Tonkawa Indians on their hunts, and had seen them spear buffaloes and other big game. He knew exactly where to strike.

"I'm ready for 'im. Risk me to take care of 'im now!" Zally answered. But his eyes remained glued to that spot behind the shoulder. "Reckon I know jist about when —"

Like a lightning-flash the spear shot forward into the bear's side. With a furious roar the wounded beast toppled from the limb, though his claws clutched it as he went down. The spear-handle was jerked out of the boy's grasp. Down dropped the bear, striking the ground at the foot of the cliff with a dull thud.

"He's bouncing about lively!" called out Oscar, who could see what was happening below.

Holding to a limb, Zally leaned over the edge of the cliff. The bear was jumping and struggling convulsively. But he soon stretched himself, then lay very still.

"He's dead now!" Zally called out in triumph, as he began to walk the limb toward the elm's trunk. He was soon letting himself down the tree.

"Look out, Zally! He may be just playing 'possum. If he is, he'll jump on you and grab you when you're close enough. I've read of such things."

Zally stopped on the lowest limb. But one glance was sufficient. "No 'possumin' there! Dead as a door-nail, that varmint is." He swung himself to the ground.

The bear lay on his side. The spear had been driven entirely through him, and the steel head stuck up a yard in the air. Zally had started the spear and, the bear falling with the handle down, his own weight had driven it through. The spear-handle was broken.

Oscar now came down from his lofty perch, and the two stood over the dead bear, talking of their exciting experience.

Oscar had been sitting at the front of the cave, when he heard a noise behind, and turned to find the bear almost upon him. Up he sprang, forgetful of his weakness, and away he fled, with the hungry brute at his heels. After running along the cliff till he came to the spring, without finding any way of escape, he spied the elm and went up that as fast as he could climb.

"The varmint will never bother us any more," Zally remarked, after telling Oscar of the bear's previous visits — if this was the same bear. "And won't we have plenty to eat now? And wasn't it lucky I found that knife to skin 'im with?"

"What knife, Zally?"

Zally climbed the tree to the top of the cliff. He had dropped the knife up there, so as to have his hands free to use his spear. He was soon down again, bringing his valuable find with him. Oscar was almost as enthusiastic over it as Zally.

"That's the best thing you could have found," he said. "And now's the time we need it worst. Do you know how to skin a bear, Zally?"

"Well, don't I, though? Pap has killed no tellin' how many bears since I can recollect, and I've helped peel most of 'em. But we're not going to skin this feller that away."

"How are you going to skin 'im?"

"Wait a little while, and I'll show you. First thing is to cut a new spear-handle and put it in. I know where's the's a good one, right down yander. And it won't take me long to cut it and put it in, now that we've got a knife to cut with. Where the's one bear the's apt to be two. If the she-bear was to happen along here lookin' for her old man, she'd be so mad when she found 'im dead she'd want to eat us, jist for spite. We'd better be ready for her."

The new spear handle was soon cut and trimmed and fastened in. Then the boys turned their attention to the bear.

After whetting his knife on a piece of rough stone, Zally began at the brute's under jaw and split the thick-haired skin down the throat and breast to a few inches below the fore legs. Then, starting at the nose, they peeled the skin off, turning it down. After that they stripped it off the fore legs, then off the body, then off the hind legs, without any more cutting except around the paws. When completely removed, the skin was as nearly whole as it could possibly be and be taken off.

"This will make a good suit of clothes for one of us," Zally remarked, holding the white skin up, the inside being turned out. "We can wear it hair in or hair out, jist as we please."

"That's the very thing!" cried Oscar. "It'll just about fit either one of us. And it'll be so nice and warm in cold weather. Beat these flimsy things we've got on. They'll soon be worn out, anyway. If it was certain you could kill it, I'd almost wish another bear would happen along, so we'd have a skin apiece."

"Oh, I'd kill it fast enough," declared Zally, confidently. He was much elated over his victory.

Now they went to work to cut up their meat and take care of it. The skinned bear was lying on a flat rock, near the spring. Well pleased were they with their abundant supply of food. It would last them for months, if they took care of it properly. Night was at hand by the time they had finished their task.

As darkness settled down into the canyon, the two sat in the mouth of the cave with sticks in their hands, broiling bearsteaks over the fire. Both were very hungry, not having eaten a bite since breakfast. They had been too busy to eat. Oscar was so tired that he could scarcely sit up. The bear, carved into big chunks and washed under the falling spring, was hanging in some trees which grew near the cliff, a few yards west of the camp-fire.

After eating all the meat they wanted, the boys roasted some acorns — to take the place of bread, they told each other. A bunch of grapes apiece ended the meal. Those products of the woods, while not satisfactory to live on exclusively, were very palatable in connection with other things.

Oscar's appetite for solid food had returned, and was almost ravenous. His sickness had probably grown out of over-exertion and a lack of nourishing food; and now that he was resting and had plenty to eat, he would soon be as well as ever.

After supper Oscar lay back against the end of the grass pile, very tired, but happy over the fact that they were no longer in danger of starving. Zally went to work, getting ready to dress the bear's skin. Just now he was removing all particles of flesh that adhered to it. Having lived all his life in a half-wild country, he knew well how to dress or tan skins, whether with the hair on or not. The bear's skin would, of course, have the hair left on.

While Zally was busy scraping the skin by the firelight, the two boys talked. First, they reviewed the time since they had been taken prisoners, to locate themselves. And so distinctly did every day stand out in their memories that they were able to fix both the day of the week and the day of the month. It was now the latter part of November.

Later they discussed the momentous question of what they ought to do. Should they try to go on? Or would it be better to remain here for the winter? The weather, moderating a little every day, had gradually become pleasant; and tonight both were of the opinion that they had better rest here a week or so longer, then fill their basket with all the bear's meat they could carry and continue their journey.

But by morning another wet norther was raging worse than the first one, if anything; and they agreed that, whether they wanted to or not, they must remain in shelter, here or elsewhere, till spring. And what better place could they find? Without any warm clothes, if they did otherwise it would be at the serious risk of chilling to death in some cold spell like this.

One thing only made the boys hesitate to spend the winter here: the fact that this mountain was evidently a favorite resort for Indians. But at length Zally recalled something that threw light on that subject.

"When I was a little feller, the Tonk Injuns used to camp half a mile from our house— whole village of 'em. Lots of days I'd go down there and play with the Tonk boys; and sometimes I'd talk with the grown-up folks. They could all speak some Spanish.

"One day I got to talkin' with an old Tonk. He said when he was a boy he'd been capchered and carried off by the Comanches just like we've been. The Tonks hate the Comanches like p'ison; and the Comanches hate the Tonks jist as bad. He stayed with 'em three whole years before he could slip away. One of the things I recollect him tellin' about was how the different bands of Comanches would all come together at a big mountain — thousands of redskins. They'd carry on all sorts of funny doin's there; and then they'd git together on top of the mountain and have their 'big smoke' —that's what he called it. He said they'd pass the pipe around, and after that first one would talk and then another, and then—"

"He meant they'd hold their council," spoke up Oscar. "I've read about those Indian councils. Some of the Indians call them 'smokes,' because they always pass the pipe around before they begin. By 'big smoke' he must have meant their big council."

"Yes, guess he did. And I recollect he al'ays spoke of the mountain as 'Big Smoke Mountain'."

"Do you s'pose this is the mountain he was talking about, Zally?"

"It must be. He didn't know where that mountain was, the Tonk didn't. But he knowed it was a long, long ways off. He said the' was a big river not so very fur from it, and a fine runnin' creek a few miles away. He said— Yes, sir, Oscar, this is the very same place! It's bound to be. That was the creek we camped on up north yander. He said when water was skeerce around the mountain, the Comanches would camp along that creek: and him and the Comanche boys would go in swimmin' in it. He said the' was some mineral springs up there, that sick redskins liked to drink out uv. But they al'ays come back to this mountain to hold their 'big smokes' the Comanches did."

"Did the Tonk say the Comanches would gather here only in the fall, Zally?"

"Yes, I recollect that well enough. He said the bunch of 'em he was with would wander all over the country for a whole year, wherever they could find plenty of game. But as soon as the weather begin to git cool in the fall, they'd made back t'wards Big Smoke Mountain. This is the very place. I jist as good as know it is. That must have been a long time ago. The Tonk was an old, old man. His name was Alligator. He died not long after that, I recollect. But the Comanches are still comin' here every fall, like they've al'ays done."

"If they come only in the fall, this will be as safe a place this winter as we can find, won't it, Zally?"

"Yes, it will — the very safest place, I guess. They've already been here this fall. I can tell that from their camps. And wild animals is mighty skeerce around here, too. The droves of redskins either killed 'em or skeered 'em off. They'll come back after a while, the game will. But until the game does come, the reds won't bother around here much. They mighty soon starve out in a country where the' ain't nothin' to hunt. Of course, some of 'em may happen to pass through here; but we'll keep a sharp lookout for that, and we'll lay low till they're gone."

"I'm glad we can stay, Zally. We couldn't find another place to camp in that would be as good as this. And it's lucky we're not out somewhere in that." Oscar was gazing out into the canyon, where a fine, cold rain filled all the air. The wind could also be faintly heard, roaring across the mountain top.

Zally was now busy rubbing the bear's brains into the bear's skin, on the flesh side, that being one of the processes of dressing it. He was anxious to get the skin ready to wear. For their rush-clothes were little better than nothing; and during such weather as this they had to stay close to the fire to keep from freezing. Fortunately Zally had dragged up a good-sized pile of wood. And as they now had plenty to eat, it was not necessary for either of them to venture out into the storm.

Oscar knew very little about dressing skins, but he held the bear skin for Zally, and helped as much as he could. And while they worked they talked.

Having decided to remain here till warm weather, they began to plan as to how they should live. Winter would not be safely past, Oscar believed, till the middle of April or the first of May. That time was a good distance off — almost half a year —and for such a stay they must make preparations.

"This is just the beginning of winter," Oscar explained. "It'll get worse and worse. And the coldest weather usually comes in January or February."

"If it's goin' to turn any colder'n this here, we ought to have some sort of a house to live in."

"That's right. The cave's mouth is the biggest thing about it — too big for the cave to keep warm. But what kind of a house could we build?"

For a good while they discussed that question. There were many loose, flat stones, of a size that they could handle, in the cave and on the canyon side below; and they at length decided to make their house of those. At first they planned to close up the whole front of the cave. But that would be no small undertaking, and they later concluded to cut off the west end for a room. Two sides only would they have to wall up, the west end and the back of the cave forming the other sides. The cave's rock-roof would, of course, cover the room.

While the bear-skin was drying, Zally and Oscar fell to work and laid the foundation of their proposed house. At first they had no thought of having fire inside. But Oscar suggested that they could easily build a fireplace in the outside wall. And they did. There would be a narrow opening at its top, through which the smoke could escape up the face of the cliff.

In the cave and just outside they found stones enough to build their walls almost half-way to the rock-roof. The stones were rough, but most of them were flat and fitted together pretty well. They were laid without mortar, like a stone-fence; but the wall was two feet thick, and would keep out the wind and much of the cold.

After using all the stones that could be picked up without getting out into the rain, the boys let their building rest and went back to dressing the bear-skin.

In the afternoon, while sitting by their fire, they noticed a small animal come out of the woods and move along the side of the canyon below. The offal from the bear had been thrown down there, and the animal stole up to it and went to eating.

"That's a little wolf — a wolf pup," said Zally, as they stood gazing down at it through the rain.

"The little fellow looks pretty lean, like he must be almost starved," Oscar answered.

The pup kept turning its head to glance at the boys Later it moved around so as to face them, and they saw one of its hind legs was broken.

"Pore little feller! He's lots worse off than we air," said Zally pityingly.

Later, when the rain had slackened, Zally went down the canyon-side a few yards, talkin to the pup all the time. It was very young. As the boy approached, the little wolf went limping away. When the boy stood still, the pup stopped also. It had probably never seen a human being before, and stood gazing at him with timid curiosity.

After Zally had returned to the fire, the pup went back and finished its meal. The boys kept talking to it. The pup looked at them sharply every time they called, but it did not run away. After eating enough, it limped off through the brush.

Just before night they saw it coming back. Again they talked to it while it was eating, but they did not attempt to go near. It staid not so long this time. But early next morning it was back again. Two or three times more, while busy with their work, the boys saw the little wolf return. And every time they stopped work and talked to it.

The cold rain continued during most of the day. Sometimes it was rather hard, and sometimes it ceased altogether. The boys sat in the cave's mouth by the fire,and busied themselves with their bear-skin.

The next morning found the weather still dark and gloomy, and the north wind still roaring over the mountain-top, but the rain had ceased. The little lame wolf came back early for a breakfast, but during the night some animal had devoured all the offal. The pup limped about in its pitiful way, smelling everywhere. Finally it limped away into the brush. But later in the day it returned and could be seen smelling over the ground where it had eaten several meals.

"Poor little wolf! He doesn't seem to have any mammy; and he's too badly crippled to get about much. He'll soon starve. Let's feed 'im something, Zally."

"All right." Zally cut off a piece of bear's meat and walked down the hill. The little cripple began to limp away, but the boy talked to it kindly, and tossed the meat. The wolf started to run. But smelling the food, and being more hungry than afraid, it came back, seized the meat and hurried away into the brush.

It returned again before night. Not finding anything at the usual place, it came nearly half way up the canyon-side toward the camp, as if expecting something to be thrown. And it was not disappointed. After eating it went away.

"Let's make a pet of 'im if we can," proposed Zally. "He's a homeless, hard-up little chap, jist like we air."

"That's the very thing. He'll be company for us."

Every time the pup returned it came a few yards closer until, after several days, it would eat from their hands. After that its domestication was easy. It ceased to go away, and quickly learned to lie by the fire. As soon as they could handle it, they tried to splint up its broken leg, but could not make the splints stay on. However, after the pup quit running about in search of food, the bones soon knit together and grew fast. But that leg would always be slightly crooked. The break, the boys inferred, had been caused by a bite, probably from some older wolf.

The dressing of the bear-skin had been finished before the rainy spell ceased.

"Now, Oscar, crawl in, and let's see how it'll fit."

"No, Zally, that's yours. You killed the bear, and you've dressed the skin. You're the one to wear it."

"Not this skin. This ain't good enough for me. Next one will be mine. You've been sick, and need clothes lots worse'n I do. I'll borry it now and then, maybe; but it belongs to you. Strip off your weed-patch, and learn how it feels to be a bear."

Laying aside his rushes was easy enough, but putting on the bear's clothes was a very awkward undertaking, as Oscar soon learned. At last he had worked his way into the skin, putting his feet through the skin's hind legs and the arms into its fore legs. The skin was rather large. The hind legs reached to the wearer's ankles, and the fore legs to his wrists. In view of the fact that the skin was intended for a very different animal, it was a remarkably good fit.

The boys laughed not a little at Oscar's grotesque appearance in his new suit. When the skin of the bear's head was drawn up over the boy's head, he bore a striking resemblance to a bear standing on its hind feet. But the skin was warm, and covered him warmly from head to heels. And after weeks of nakedness and semi-nakedness, it was a great relief to the boys to have this one shaggy suit between them.

Afterwards Zally tried on the bear-skin, and capered about in it, while Oscar looked and laughed.

With strings cut from a tanned squirrel-skin, Zally had already sewed up the holes made by the spear. And he now put some strings to the front part, by which to close up the breast and hold the skin together around the wearer's neck.

"Now if we jist had another one like this — one apiece — we'd be all right," Oscar remarked.

"We'll find another'n, some'r's or some'r's else," answered Zally, confidently.

Chapter 15

It was the next morning that the rain ceased, the weather being still cloudy, but colder than ever. Oscar spent the day by the fire, but Zally put on the bear-skin and went to carrying up stones for their house. When at length he quit work, at dusk, he had enough piled in a row to complete their front wall; and most of it up.

The following morning was clear, but still colder. Zally in the bear-skin, began work early. Oscar, in his rushes again, remained by the fire till the sun had climbed high enough to warm the air. Then he went to work to help. Both boys labored as hard as they could and as fast as they could; and by night their house lacked but little of being completed. The door was in the east side, opening into the open part of the cave, and was barely wide enough for them to pass through. They had built a rude chimney two feet or so up the face of the cliff.

In spite of the mild, sunshiny day—much milder in the canyon than outside—the night promised to be rather cold. After stopping work, Oscar and Zally carried in wood and kindled a fire in their fireplace.

"I tell you, Oscar, this beats bein' outside there all holler," Zally remarked, as they sat before the fire, broiling slices of bear meat, on sticks, for their supper.

"Yes, it does that. We needn't be so much afraid of cold weather hereafter."

"No. And when we find a flat rock for a doorshetter, we needn't be afeared of the big varmints any more. I've al'ays been a little skeered that we might wake up some night to find a painter or a bear on top of us."

Zally insisted that the slain bear must have robbed the deadfalls. Oscar, having read somewhere that bears eat no meat except what they themselves have killed, was disposed to doubt that. The deadfalls had all been down for several days; but the next morning after completing their house the boys went up to the mountain-top and set them again.

This was the first time Oscar had been up there, and he greatly admired the splendid scene that their eyes could wander over. The river to the east, whose water they could plainly see at one place, interested him not a little. They stood for some time on the edge of the mountain-top, gazing at it.

"That must be Red River," Oscar said.

"Yes, guess maybe it is. We'll go over there some day before long, and take a good look at it."

Whether the bear had been the robber or not, the deadfalls were not robbed again for a while; and the boys soon began to catch plenty of meat for themselves and their pet wolf. Besides rabbits and squirrels, the deadfalls killed birds of different kinds, particularly prairie chickens. Great droves of those fowls had recently come into the country. In this way the boys not only provided themselves with fresh meat, but they would be able to save some of their bear-meat, which would keep indefinitely, for their journey home when the springtime came.

In a few days the little wolf became very tame. The boys were lonely, and made much of their new companion. In the daytime he lay before the fire. When his crippled leg had got well, he followed them wherever they went.

Zally bestowed upon him the name of Ranger. They taught him to come when called, to run after any game when they shouted "sic!" and to do all the other things that a dog commonly does. Though they fed him well, he was perpetually hungry. Zally called him a "four-legged appetite." And the hardest lesson they tried to teach him was not to steal everything eatable that he could get his mouth on. They cured him of stealing under their eyes, but could never completely break the habit. All their game had to be hung out of his reach.

As soon as the weather grew mild again, the boys went out every day, armed with their spear and carrying their basket, to gather acorns and pecans. They soon had a bushel or more from each, stored away in the back corner of their house. All good things good to eat were getting scarcer every day, and it was important that they gather as much as possible while they could find them.

"My! but ain't we gittin' along swimmin'!" Zally exclaimed one blustering night, as the two boys and Ranger were sitting in their cave-house, in front of the fire. "Only one thing we need so very bad now."

"That's a fact, Zally. I'll we just had a little salt, so that everything we eat wouldn't taste so fresh, we'd be all right."

"It gits worse and worse with me every day. I never was so hungry for salt before. I'm goin' to hunt for a buffalo-lick; and if I find one, down I flop, and I'll lick the ground like a cow."

"Believe I could too, Zally. But I'll tell you. Instead of hunting a lick, let's go down to that river. If it's Red River, there'll be salt in the water."

"The Brazos water is salty. But it's the only river I know uv that is. What makes you think Red River is brackish, Oscar? Did you ever taste it?"

"No. I never set eyes on Red River till I saw it from this mountain. That is, unless that was it we crossed away back yonder."

"That river wasn't salty. I laid down and drunk out of it—Don't you recollect? But that might have been just a fork of Red River. It wasn't as big as the river we can see from the mountaintop."

"The reason I know Red River is brackish is because Mr Johnson said so. He and his folks drove all the way from Mississippi to Austin's colony in their wagon, and they camped a day or two on Red River after they crossed it. They camped on one bank, and there was a spring on the other. He took dinner at our house just a week or two before—before the Comanches got us, Mr. Johnson did. And he joked about it; said they were like Thompson's fool colt, that swam the river to get a drink. That's what they had to do."

"Straight down there we go, first thing tomorr'," announced Zally. "We'll see what kind of water's there."

The sun was not very high when they shut up their cave-house and started. Oscar wore the bearskin and carried the basket, and Zally was clothed in rushes and armed with their spear. Ranger was following them. The weather could not have been finer.

The point where they could see the water from the mountain-top was four or five miles to the northeast, the river so bending there that they could look up the channel. But at the nearest place, which was due east, the stream was only two or three miles away. Thither they directed their course.

After going down the mountain-side, they made their way through scattering timber, with grass as high as on a prairie, and at length arrived at the river.

It was rather wide, with high, steep banks overgrown with large timber. Going down the first bank, they ran a race across the dry sand till they came to a swift, clear stream, both narrow and shallow, which flowed against the far bank. Down Zally threw himself, at the water's edge, to drink. A wide, cheerful grin illumined his face when he looked up.

"It's salty all right, and it's Red River all right!" he exclaimed; and he put his mouth to the water again.

Oscar threw himself down, and the two lay drinking. So salt-hungry were they that both drank too much and made themselves sick. They sat on the sand, looking rather doleful; but their sickness wore off in a few minutes.

"Wish we'd brought our pot, so we could carry some of this water home to cook our meat in," Oscar remarked, later.

"We can beat that clean out of sight. We'll bring the pot down here tomorr', and bile down some water and make some salt. Easier to tote salt back than water."

Several hours they spent wandering along the river, picking up pecans and walnuts. Later they found a great burr-oak, and under it finished filling their basket with big acorns, almost as large as a pullet's egg. Then they went home.

But the next morning they came back, carrying their basket on a stick. The pot and several buffalo-horns were in the basket, and some fire was in the pot. They kindled a fire on the sand near the water's edge, filled their pot with the clear water, and set it on to boil.

Then they went to gather nuts and acorns, and kept it up till their basket was full. But they did not forget to come back regularly and refill their pot, using the horns to dip up water. Just before night, however, they boiled the pot dry; and they carried home nearly a pint of good salt, in a horn sticking sharp end down among the acorns.

But they left their pot, and were back again early next morning, boiling down river water and gathering nuts, as before.

"This river is a good neighbor to have," Oscar remarked once, while they were refilling the pot. "We can borrow salt from it whenever we need any."

"Yes; and if we'd guessed what's here, we'd ha' been borryin' before now," answered Zally.

It was on the afternoon of this day that a most exciting and dangerous adventure befell the two boys.

The forenoon passed uneventfully. The boys had brought no dinner; but at noon they roasted a quart or so of acorns in the embers. On these and pecans they satisfied their hunger. Ranger, the wolf pup, sat near, watching them, and they fed him some acorns. Ranger preferred meat, but would accept anything he saw them eat, if they offered it to him.

After dinner the boys rested a while, then refilled their pot, put more wood on the fire, and went back to their nut-gathering. Zally kept the spear always within reach; and their knife was in the basket. There were many tracks of wild animals in the sands of the river-bed. Some beast of prey might attack them at any moment.

Coming to a big pecan tree near the bank, they put down their basket and spear and began to move about with their eyes on the ground, picking up pecans. Each had a buffalo-horn to gather in, emptying it into the basket when full. Ranger was with them. From being fed pecan-kernels at home, he had learned to crack the nuts with his teeth and eat them. But he was not eating now. Presently he uttered a low growl, that ended in a shivering half-whine.

"Just look at that pup, Zally! What in the world is the matter with 'im?" Oscar spoke in cautious tones.

Every hair on the little wolf's body, they now noticed, seemed to be standing erect. Something angered him—that was plain. And he also showed signs of fear, his tail being drawn between his legs. He was looking everywhere, and sniffing the air, but appeared unable to locate the danger he scented.

Zally and Oscar watched him till they, too, became alarmed. A big log was lying not many yards away, and they went and squatted down by that.

"May be redskins around," whispered Zally.

But after looking and listening for several minutes, without discovering any danger, they went back to their pecan-gathering. As a precaution, Zally now stuck his horn under his arm and carried the spear in his left hand.

The boys were several yards apart, when Ranger growled again. Oscar looked, and saw the little wolf's nose pointing toward the tree-top. One upward glance, and the boy shouted:

"Look out, Zally! There's a panther! He's about to jump."

The half-breed's eyes went up like a flash, just in time to see a large, cat-like animal rise from a big limb, twenty feet or more above, and launch itself into the air, straight at Zally's head!

One step backward the boy took. The spear was in his left hand, the blunt end on the groud and the sharp end in the air. Instantly he grasped it also with his right hand, and aimed the point straight at the falling panther.

A moment later the forest rang with a wild, fierce scream, or shriek. Zally was hurled to the ground. He scrambled out of the way on his all-fours, then bounded to his feet, and he and Oscar and the little wolf fled through the woods. Screams and cries of rage behind them hastened their flight.

But as they ran Zally kept glancing over his shoulder. Soon he stopped, calling to Oscar, and they stood gazing back. The panther was bouncing and jumping about. But at length it lay very still. After watching it a few minutes the boys walked toward it. Cautiously they approached the beast. It looked very large.

But the panther, a female, was dead. Indeed, she had a good reason to be dead. The spear had entered her throat, passed through at least half her body, and then came out at her back. The whole exciting affair had taken place so quickly that it was all over before the boys could clearly think what was happening.

"Why, Zally there's blood on your back!" exclaimed Oscar presently.

"Thought I felt sumpn smartin'. This varmint fetched me a rake with her claws as I dodged out from under her. It's a wonder she didn't rip me open."

Oscar examined the wound. The trail of every claw was plainly marked across the boy's back. But the marks were little more than scratched, the rushes having held the claws from sinking deep.

"Why didn't you run when you saw the panther leap?" Oscar inquired later, while they were skinning the brute. That's what I'd have done. I couldn't have helped running."

"Little good that would ha' done. The varmint would ha' landed on me the second jump. Don't know whether I could kill a painter on the ground or not. But I can kill ever so many if they'll climb up into trees and jump down onto my spear. That's easy. They kill theirselves.

Big as the panther was, her legs were too slim for the boys to use the skin for ready-made clothes. So they split the skin down the breast and up each leg, and took it off in the usual way. Ranger, with ruffled hair, growled and kept at a safe distance at first. But later he stuffed himself with panther meat till, as Zally declared, he looked ready to pop.

The beast of prey skinned, the boys refilled their pot, then went to gathering pecans again. They had grown accustomed to dangers, and forgot them as soon as past. But they did not forget to glance upward often as they wandered through the woods, nor to make sure that a pecan tree was not inhabited before they commenced picking up nuts under it.

A heavy load they had to carry home, and they started early, the basket on a stick, on their shoulders. The pot was left again; but besides a basketful of nuts and acorns, with a horn of salt—their day's salt making—they had the panther's skin and one ham wrapped up in it. The meat was for Ranger. Feeling grateful to the little wolf for the timely warning he had given them, they wanted him to have another feast.

The weather continued fine, and there were no indications of Indians in the country. So Oscar and Zally were at the river again early the next morning, to go on with their salt-making and their nut-gathering. Nuts and acorns were more plentiful here than around the mountain.

When noonday came, the boys ate their dinner near the salt pot, then stretched themselves on the loose sand to rest. Zally was flat on his back, but Oscar lay with his face in his hands, gazing down the river.

"Such a lovely day, this is. Seems to me we should be traveling toward home," the younger boy finally said

"We would be if this weather would keep up," answered Zally. It won't though I guess. I've been hopin' some wild horses would come around, and maybe we could capcher one or two. But the redskins give 'em sich a skeer, no tellin' when they'll vencher back. And I don't know jist how we could ketch any of 'em if they did."

"Zally, why can't we fix up some kind of a boat, and paddle away down this river?"

"Where would we come to?"

"Why, to the great Mississippi River after awhile, I guess Red River empties into the Mississippi. Then some steamboat or flat boat would soon pick us up. Or if they didn't, we'd float on down to New Orleans. There we could catch a ship for Matagorda Bay, and then we'd be at home. Captain Martin would carry us across anytime. He sails the ship father and all of us took passage on from New Orleans to Texas last spring. He's from Connecticut, Captain Martin is. We used to know him there."

Zally sat up suddenly. "That trip would jist suit me. I've al'ays wanted to see New Orleans. Pap stopped there awhile when he was on his way to Texas awhile ago. Reckon we could rig up a boat?"

For an hour they debated that question. But two ways they could think of; one by hollowing out a log; the other by making a frame and stretching hides over it. But they had no tools from which to cut a log and dig it out, and no hides except the panthers, which would not be half large enough.

"No chance for a boat here," Zally finally declared. "But how about a raft?"

"We can make that alright. Plenty of logs everywhere."

"We'd have to jist drift along down. It would be mighty slow," Zally said thoughtfully. But it would be ever so much easier than walkin'; and we could carry a bed and plenty to eat with us. Yes sir! I'm for a raft."

"But wouldn't it get aground on some shoal?"

"Not right here. It might some'r's else, though. Let's see about that."

Up they sprang and, after filling their pot again, they set off down the river. Two or three miles they tramped; and they not only found shallow places, where a raft might rub the bottom, but also, what was worse, long stretches of deep water where there was no current.

"We couldn't make a mile a day on a raft on this river," Zally said, as they were coming back. "When the raft wasn't runnin onto shoals, we'd have to be polin' it along."

"But the river isn't always like this. We don't want to start till spring, anyhow. And when the spring rains come—"

"The river will be higher—that's so. And it'll be swifter, too, and have a current all along. We can drift down on a spring freshet—that we can! And we will. That is, if some redskin don't spy us and shoot us full of arr's. But that's jist what the boogers will be up to, if we travel in the daytime."

"But can't we travel at night, and tie up the raft and hide during the day?"

"We'll have to do sumpn of the kind, or we'll never, never set foot in New Orleans."

So that was the plan agreed upon. They discussed it eagerly; and the more they talked about it the better they liked it. Zally was especially eager for the voyage, and never tired of asking Oscar questions concerning New Orleans and what they would see there. They knew it would take a long, long time to drift all those hundreds of miles by nigh—how many hundreds they did not know —but no longer than to walk home. And certainly it would be far easier.

The time for starting was several months off, however; and they turned their attention to living till then, and to laying in a good supply of things to eat while making their voyage.

Before night came on the sky was overcast with cliuds, and signs of bad weather were so pronounced that the boys carried their pot when they went home. And their expectations came true. For while there was no regular norther raging next morning, the air was raw and the skies like lead. And this continued for several days.

Zally and Oscar had plenty to keep them busy. When not climbing tot the mountain-top to look for Indians or to visit their traps, they were dragging up fire wood, or sitting in their cave-house before the fire, dressing the panther's skin, or cooking, or doing similar work.

During these days it was that they invented another weapon. Their one spear had served them so well in their pervious encounters with animals of prey, that they thought it prudent for both to be armed. So they cut a slim hanlde ten or twelve feet long, and whittled out a fork in one end to slip the handle of the knife in. The knife's broken point had already been whetted to a sharp one. The knife-handle was secured in the fork, so that it could neither turn nor come out, by wrapping the whole hard with squirrel skin string. When needed for other purposes, as it frequently was, the knife could easily be slipped out after loosening the string.

For boys of their size and strength, the important thing, in a struggle with a brute armed with teeth and claws, was to keep the brute at a distance. And that could be done to good advantage with a spear. And, besides, a spear could be thrown, if necessary, with no little force and precision. After dressing the panther-skin the boys wanted to make clothes of it. Their rush coverings were useless for warmth, and by this time were well nigh worn out. But neither of the two knew how to cut out any garment, and they were afraid to experiment lest they should spoil the skin. A panther skin is not very warm, and Zally was hoping to kill another bear and have a second suit similar to Oscar's.

All that he did for the present was to put some strings to the panther skin, so that he could wrap it around his body, wnder his arms, and fasten it, thus making a short skirt. It was kept from slipping down by passing the legs over his shoulders and securing them with other strings. This left his arms bare, and his legs bare almost to the knees. But he had been used to that.

One bright morning, several days after the salt-making had ended, and while it was yet too cold for one to go out without clothes, Zally swapped his panther skin for Oscar's warm bear skin, armed himself with his spear, and went up the elm to the mountain top. After visiting the deadfalls, he walked clear to the east side of the mountain to spy out the country. He could detect no signs of Indains; but at the foot of the mountain he discovered a little bunch of buffaloes grazing in the deep grass.

These were the first he had seen in the vicinity of Big Smoke Mountain, as the boys had got into the habit of calling it. He stood looking down upon them, wondering if by any means he could kill one for its meat and its shaggy hide. Presently he noticed a calf that had lain down in the grass, ont he south side of a live oak thicket, The north wind was cold, but inthe sheltered spot where the little buffalo lay the sun was shining warmly. The other buffaloes had grazed off and left the calf. They were already two or three hundred yards away, and still moving.

The calf was of good size, being almost a yearling. And it looked as woolly as a brown sheep. For a few minutes Zally stood gazing down upon it with greedy eyes, till the other buffaloes had passed into some woods. Then, with spear in hand, and crouching low, he began to steal down the mountain side. At length only the thicket was between him and the calf.

After killing both a bear and a panther with his spear, to say nothing of a wild turkey on the wing, Zally had come to think rather highly of himself as a hunter. In fact, on that point he was somewhat puffed up with pride. Oscar's praise was mainly responsible for that. And many older persons have been proud with far less reason. But pride goes before a fall.

When Zally was almost upon the calf, the animal either heard or smelt him and sprang to its feet. Now the boy rushed forward. The calf fled and Zally pursued. He could run pretty fast, but the little buffalo could run faster. Seeing that his intended prey was about to escape, the boy hurled his spear with all his might. The calf was too far away to be hurt much, but the spear wounded him slightly in the ham.

Instead of continuing his flight, the little buffalo stopped and wheeled angrily to resent the blow. He stood with his small, shaggy head lowered in a threatening way. Zally was delighted. He longed to be wearing that warm, wooly skin.

To be continued

(Smucker) Esh, she was born February 21, at the Harrisburg Polyclinic Hospital.

Surviving besides her parents are a brother, Moses S. and a sister, Ruth Ann, at home; paternal grandparents, Leroy S. and Ruth (Huyard) Esh of Gordonville; maternal grandparents, Abner R. and Annie (Beiler, Smucker) Glick of #1 Gap; paternal great-grandparents, David F. and Sylvia Esh of Gordonville, and David E. and Lydia Huyard of New Holland; and maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Annie Beiler, Ronks.

Funeral services were held Saturday, February 28 at 12:00, noon by Amos G. Esh and Stevie S. Esh. Lied read by David S. Esh. Burial in Gordonville Cemetery.

Fisher, Samuel L., 75, 3910 E. Newport Rd., Gordonville, Penna.

died Monday, February 16 at 6:30 p.m. after a week's illness. Born in Leacock Township he was a son of the late Benuel and Suvilla (Kauffman) Fisher and was married to Mary (Beiler) Fisher. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. They were united in marriage 52 years.

Surviving besides his wife are 1 daughter, Suvilla B., at home, 8 sons, Jonas B., Benuel K. and Leroy B. all of Lancaster; Elam B., Ephrata; Amos B., Gordonville #1, Samuel J., Theresa, New York; Melvin M., Gap; and Omar B., at home; 16 grandchildren, 2 sisters, Emma, wife of Isaac Smoker, and Mrs. Lydia Esh, both of Intercourse; and 2 brothers, Amos C. and Benjamin K. Fisher, both of #1 Gordonville.

Funeral services were held at the Amos B. Fisher residence on Thursday, February 19 at 11 a.m. Hymn by Enos Beiler, absheid by Bishop Jonathan King. Short services in the home by Aaron and David King. At the Fisher residence by Jonas Beiler and Joseph Beiler, hymn read by Benuel Stoltzfus. Pallbearers Jacob Beiler, Christ King, Jacob Fisher, Ephraim King. Burial in Beiler's Cemetery.

Hershberger, Daniel C., 5 mo., 9222 Kidron Rd., Apple Creek, Oh.

died February 13. He had been ill since birth with Cystic Fibrosis. Born September 13, 1980 he was the son of Crist D. and Barbara J. (Troyer) Hershberger.

Surviving besides his parents are a sister, Fannie and a brother Eli. both of the home; grandparents, Joe D. Troyers of Apple Creek and paternal grandparents, Dan D. Hershbergers of Canton, Minn. A brother, Enos preceded him in death with the same sickness.

Funeral services were held on Sunday, February 15 by Bishop John A. Miller. Burial in the Gingerich Cemetery.

Hochstettler, Bishop Levi J., 84, R#6 Millersburg, Ohio

died Monday, February 16, in his home after a long illness. He was a farmer and a bishop in the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late John M. and Lydia (Bontrager) Hochstettler. He was preceded in death by his wife, a brother, a sister and three grandchildren.

Surviving are two sons and three daughters: Ivan L. and Mrs. Willis (Sara) Coblentz of R#4 Millersburg, John L. of the home, Mrs. Martin (Elma) Schlabach of Orrville and Mrs. Abe (Clara) Miller Jr. of Star Route, Wilmot; two brothers and three sisters, Mart of Apple Creek, Abe of Star Route, Mrs. John (Anna) Troyer of R#4 and Mrs. Abe N. (Amanda) Miller of R#5, Millersburg, and Mrs. Yost J. (Mary Ann) Weaver of R#1, Wilmot; 25 grandchildren; 5 step grandchildren; 22 great-grandchildren; 13 step-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held in the residence Thursday, February 19 at 9 with Bishop Jacob J. Beachy officiating. Burial was in Hochstettler Cemetery in Berlin Township.

Kramer, Katie, 77, Jamesport, Missouri

died in her home February 14 from a heart ailment. Born February 25, 1903 she was married to Noah E. Kramer, January 1, 1925, who survives.

Also surviving are 2 sons, Abe and John, both of Jamesport; 3 daughters, Minerva married to Isaac Yoder, Lovina, married to Noah Beachy, both of Plain City, Ohio and Emma, married to Neal S. Kauffman of Jamesport.

Funeral services were held at the home, February 18, by Bishop Dan Beachy of Buchanan County, Iowa and Alvin Mast in big house, and bishop Henry Bender of Kalona, Iowa and Menno Mast in small house.

Kurtz, Larry Ray, 13, #6 Millersburg, Ohio

died at 9:07 p.m. Saturday in Mansfield General Hospital from injuries received in a car-bicycle accident at 5:45 on Rt. 241. He died from severe head injuries. He was south bound on Rt. 241 when he was struck from behind by an auto driven by Fannie M. Miller, 34, also of #6 Millersburg. Miller stated that she was blinded by the setting sun and couldn't see the boy.

Born in Holmes County, he was a son of Jacob J. and Bertha (Schlabach) Kurtz and an 8th grade student at Buena Vista Parochial School near Millersburg. He attended the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by a brother and two sisters, Glen, Gladys and Lorene, all of the home; and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Schlabach of Star Route and Mr. and Mrs. John J. Kurtz of #5, all of Millersburg.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Vernon Kurtz residence of #5, Township Rd. 198, with Bishop Lester Schlabach officiating. Burial was in Hershberger Cemetery in Salt Creek Township.

Marner, Viola, 49, #1 Goshen, Indiana

was dead on arrival, Sunday, February 8, at the Goshen General Hospital from an apparent heart attack. Born in Kokomo February 10, 1931, she had lived in Clinton Township most of her life.

Surviving are four brothers, Edward of Shipshewana, George of Goshen, LeRoy of Spring Borro, Penna. and Robert of Decatur, Illinois; and two sisters, Mrs. Richard (Ruby) Kehr of Syracuse and Mrs. Clarence (Pauline) Beachy of Manitou Beachy, Michigan.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Noah Schrock home, east of Goshen with Bishop Jesse Schlabach officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Adlai B., 80, Arthur, Illinois

died at his home. He has had several heart attacks.

Surviving are 3 sons and 4 daughters, grand and great-grandchildren, 1 brother, Levi (Leff), 89, and a sister Lucy, widow of John C. Yoder.

Funeral services were held February 9.

Miller, Alvin J., 84, #2 Sugarcreek, Ohio

died February 18 at his home after a long illness. He was bed fast for some time. He was a retired farmer and member of the Old Order Amish. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Jacob E. and Sarah (Troyer) Miller.

Surviving are his wife of 54 years, the former Rebecca Hershberger; a son and three daughters, Floyd A. of #2 Sugarcreek, Mrs. Menno (Carrie) Yoder of #1 Baltic, Mrs. Roy (Nettie) Miller of Lott, Texas and Mrs. Alvin (Maudie) Beachy of #4 Millersburg; a sister, Mrs. Abbie Troyer of #4 Millersburg; 27 grandchildren; one great-grandchild. Three brothers and three sisters are deceased.

Services were held Saturday at 9 a.m. in the Alvin Miller residence with Bishop Wayne A. Yoder officiating. Burial was in Christ L. Miller Cemetery in Walnut Creek Township.

Miller, Mrs. Elizabeth, 78, Topeka, Indiana

died Monday evening in LaGrange Hospital following an illness of one week. A lifetime resident of the area, she was born May 12, 1902, in LaGrange County and was married April 21, 1921 to Daniel J. Miller. He died February 13, 1943.

Surviving are four sons, Albert D., Topeka; Jonathan E., Wolcottville; Urias D., Tempto, Illinois; and Raymond D., Goshen; three daughters, Ella D. Mast, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., Mary D. Bontrager, Topeka, and May D. Schrock, Milroy; 47 grandchildren ad 50 great-grandchildren. Three children preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Thursday. Bishop Freeman R. Miller officiating. Burial in the Miller Cemetery.

Miller, John D. C., 69, Kidron, Ohio

died February 6, the day before her 69th birthday. She had a heart attack.

Funeral services were held February 10.

Miller, John J. E., 84, #5 Millersburg, Ohio

died Saturday in his home after a long illness. He was a retired farmer and member of the Old Order Amish. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Jacob E. and Dena (Weaver) Miller.

Surviving are his wife of 61 years, Sarah; a son and five daughters, Dan of the home, Mrs. John Henry (Mary) Yoder of #1 Big Prairie, Mrs. Aden (Lizzie) Mast of #2 Apple Creek, Mrs. Eli (Amanda) Hershberger and Mrs. David (Annie Troyer of #1 Dundee, and Mrs. Jacob (Effie) Keim of #2 Fredericksburg; 51 grandchildren; 21 great-grandchildren. Two brothers, three sisters and a daughter are deceased.

Services were held Tuesday at 9 a.m. at his residence with Bishop Dan Schlabach officiating. Burial was in Berlin Township.

Miller, Mary D., 95, #1 Baltic, Ohio

died Tuesday, February 17, in her home after a long illness. Born in Geauga County, she was a daughter of Mose I. and Elizabeth (Miller) Miller and a member of the Old Order Amish. Her husband, Daniel B. Miller, died in 1961.

Surviving are three daughters and seven sons, Mrs. John (Mattie) Kline of #4 Millersburg, Mrs. Simon A. (Tillie) Schlabach of #1 and Irvin and Floyd, all of Baltic, Miss Laura Miller of the home, Eli of Garrett, Indiana, Ben D. and Ivan D. of #2 and Harry E., all of Sugarcreek, and Albert of Apple Creek; a brother, Elmer M. Miller of Middlebury, Indiana; 111 grandchildren; 106 great-grandchildren; 34 great-great-grandchildren. A son is deceased.

Services were held Friday at 9 a.m. in the Sylvan H. Beachy residence on #1 Sugarcreek, with Bishop Melvin J. Miller officiating. Burial was in Hershberger Cemetery in Clark Township, Holmes County.

Ripening for Glory

The years have left thee but beauty to wear,
Growing old gracefully, gracefully fair.
Under full sail and the harbor in sight,
Growing old cheerfully, cheerful and bright,
Past all the islands that lured thee to rest,
Growing old peacefully, peaceful and blest.

Never a feeling of envy or sorrow
When the bright faces of children are
seen, never a year from the young
would, you borrow, for you remember
what lieth between,
Rich in experience that angels might covet,
Growing old willingly, thankful, serene.

Growing old wealthy, loving and dear.
Rich in a *Faith* that has grown with your years:
Rich in a *Love* that grew from, and above it,
Soothing your sorrows and hushing your fears.
''It is more blessed to give than receive.''

''It is more blessed to give than receive''
Growing old happily, ceasing to grieve.

Eyes that are dim to the earth and its glory
Have a sweet recompense youth cannot know;
Ears that grow dull to the world and its story,
Drink in the songs that from Paradise flow.
Growing old gracefully purer than snow.

Miller, Mattie, 81, #1 Bremen, Indiana

died Wednesday, February 18, at Bremen Community Hospital, where she had been a patient for five weeks. Born May 14, 1899, in Milo, North Dakota, she was the daughter of Joseph and Katie (Slabaugh) Yoder. She married Roman E. Miller on November 19, 1915, and he survives. Mrs. Miller was a homemaker and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving with Mr. Miller are five sons: Tobias, Marvin and Roman Jr., all of Nappanee; Edward, Shipshewana, and Alvin, Wakarusa; four daughters: Mrs. Abe (Ruby) Mast, Mrs. Owen (Elnora) Yoder and Mrs. Isaac (Katie) Mullet, all of Nappanee, and Mrs. Kenneth (Lydia Mae) Yoder, Bremen; six brothers: Henry Yoder, Sarasota; Simon Yoder, Middlebury; Joseph Yoder, Nappanee; Eli Yoder, Bremen; Harvey Yoder, Etna Green, and Tobias Yoder, Wakarusa; three sisters: Mrs. David (Nora) Miller), Middlebury; Mrs. Mose (Millie) Bontrager, Topeka, and Mrs. Ora (Katie) Miller, Middlebury; 27 grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at her son Tobias Millers on Saturday at 9:30 January 21 by Pre. Harvey Stutzman and Bishop Mahlon Bontrager and at the Eli Miller home by Albert and Pete Graber. Burial was at the Weldy Cemetery.

Overholt, Jeroma, Whiteville, Tennessee

died.

Funeral services were held at Seymour, Missouri on February 12.

Raber, Mrs. Amanda , 72, #4 Millersburg, Ohio

died Wednesday, February 18, in Pomerene Memorial Hospital after a brief illness. A member of the Old Order Amish, she was born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Mose A. and Lizzie (Miller) Troyer.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by five daughters and six sons.

Raber, Infant son, Millersburg, Ohio

was stillborn to Ivan L. Rabers.

Surviving is one other child.

Shrock, Henry J., 64, Burton, Ohio

died in his home January 31 after a lingering illness. He was a son of the late John H. and Fannie (Yoder) Shrock. He was born in Burton, Ohio and was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are his wife; 5 daughters, Mrs. Joe A. Byler (Barbara) of Mio, Michigan, Mrs. Crist A. Gingerich (Fannie) of Middlefield, Ohio, Mrs. Sam J. Schmucker (Ada) of Mio, Michigan, Mrs. John J. Miller Jr. (Esther) of Burton, Ohio and Katie of the home; 23 grandchildren; 2 sisters; 3 brothers. A daughter, 2 brothers, and a sister are deceased.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, February 3 at the residence with Bihop Dan N. Wengerd officiating.

Shetler, Mrs. Alma Shetler, 82, #2 Sugarcreek, Ohio

died Sunday in her home following a one week illness. Born in Walnut Creek Township, Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late Mose A. and Bena (Raber) Kaufman and a member of the Old Order Amish. Her husband, Henry J., died in 1969.

Surviving are three daughters and four sons, Mrs. John G. (Viola) Yoder of #3 Millersburg, Mrs. Eli C. (Bena Miller of Thomasville, N.C., Mrs. John C. (Mary) Miller of #2 Newcomerstown, Paul H. of Apple Creek, Malva H. of #2 Fredericsburg, and Mervin H. and Delbert H. of #2 Sugarcreek; a sister and three brothers, Mrs. Andrew (Fannie) Miller of Star Route, Millersburg, John Kaufman of Fredericksburg, Daniel Kaufman of Berlin and Malva Kaufman of Sugarcreek; 63 grandchildren; 72 great-grandchildren. Three sisters and three brothers are deceased.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9 a.m. in the residence with Bish. Eli J.M. Miller officiating. Burial was in Kaufman Cemetery in Clark Township.

Weaver, Bishop Andrew J., 75, #2 Fredericksburg, Ohio

died Tuesday, January 20, at his residence after a long illness. He was the son of John P. and Fannie (Mast) Weaver and was born in Holmes County in 1905. A retired farmer, he was a member of the Old Order of Amish where he served as Bishop of the Ashery West District. On December 19, 1929, he married the former Anna Mullet, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Jonas (Fannie) Miller of Fredericksburg #2, Mrs. Roman (Mary) Hershberger Jr. of Big Prairie #1, Mrs. Robert (Ella) Troyer of Greenwood, Wisconsin, and Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Barkman of Lakeville #1; five sons, Ervin of Dalton #2, John of Big Prairie #1, Mose of Millersburg #5, Aaron of Fredericksburg #2 and Dan of the home; 56 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Other survivors are four sisters, Mrs. Ben J. E. (Anna) Weaver and Mrs. Eli D. (Mattie) Miller, both of Holmesville #1, Mrs. Harry A. (Sarah) Yoder of Blackville, S.C. and Mrs. Malva (Fannie) Shetler of Fredericksburg #2 and four brothers, Peter and Ben, both of Fredericksburg #2, Dan of Millersburg #5 and Abe of Sarasota, Fla. A son, a sister and a brother died previously.

Stoltzfus, Infant, 23 Musser School Rd., Leola, Penna.

was stillborn, February 23, to Ephraim and Sylvia (Blank) Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Mervin Jay, 4, Mifflintown, Penna.

died. He was born with abnomalities.

Surviving are 1 sister, Rosanna, 6, Marlin, 8, Merle, almost 2.

Burial is in a plot of land at Dan Z.'s farm which they had planned for a graveyard, but he is the first one buried there.

Troyer, Mrs. Anna, 48, #2 Sugarcreek, Ohio

died February 4, at Mansfield Hospital after having brain surgery. Born at Hartville, she was a daughter of the late Ben D. and Amanda (Beachy) Troyer and was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving in addition to her husband are four daughters and five sons, Mrs. Dean V. (Joyce) Beachy, Mrs. Gary V. (Carol) Beachy and Mrs. John W. (Mary) Mullet, all of #2 Sugarcreek, David of #1 Millersburg, and Marilyn, William, Norman, Levi Jr. and Joseph Troyer of the home; three sisters and 10 brothers, Mrs. Alvin M. (Lovina) Miller of Plain City, Mrs. Harley (Susan) Hostetler of #1 Plymouth, Mrs. Elmer (Amanda) Yoder, Levi B. and Crist B. of Uniontown, Abe B. of Walnut Creek, Melvin B. of Smicksburg, Pa., Noah B. of Middlefield, Mose B. and Eli B. of Hartville, Ben B. of Clarita, Okla., David B. of Akron and Joni B. of Centerville, Penna.; 10 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday, February 7 at 9 a.m. at the Troyer residence with Bishop Noah J. Coblentz officiating. Burial was in the Coblentz Cemetery in Sugarcreek Township.

Wengerd, Infant, #2 Mifflintown, Penna.

was stillborn February 27 to Dan A. and Katie Ann (Weaver) Wengerd.

Besides her parents are maternal grandparents Abe R. Weavers and paternal grandparents are Alvin Wengerd.

Funeral services were held February 28, by Abie Renno at the Cemetery.

Wingerd, Nora, 89, CR 16, Middlebury, Indiana

died Saturday, February 14, in the home of a daughter, Mrs. Perry (Ida) Bontrager of near Shipshewana. She was born near Middlebury on February 19, 1891, and was married in 1913, to Jacob Wingard. He preceded her in death in 1948.

Surviving are three sons, Olen of Shipshewana, and Samuel and Harley, both of Middlebury; two daughters, Mrs. Bontrager and Mrs. Enos (Katie) Miller of Middlebury; two sisters, Mrs. Katie Riegsecker and Mrs. Mary Troyer, both of Goshen; 37 Grandchildren and 85 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, February 17, at 9;30 a.m. in the home of Ralph Bontrager with Bishop Melvin Miller and the Rev. Samuel Bontrager officiating. Burial was in Naylor Cementery.

Yoder, Eli

died when he was 3 days old. He leaves behind 1 brother.

Yoder,Edward G., 83, Johnson County, Iowa.

died on February 1, i981 at his home. He was born April 24, 1897. He was a son of John Yoders. He and Annie Ropp were married in 1921. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are 10 children, namely, Sylvanus of Harvard, Wis.;Mrs. Jacob Schlabach(Viola); Edna of the home; Lewis of Nappanee, Ind.;Thomas, who preceded him in death; Chris, and Mrs. Eddie Miller (Dorothy) of Kalona; Lydianna, Mrs. Herman Miller, now of Kentucky; Alton of Riverside, Iowa; and Marvin of Crofton, Kentucky; and John of Iowa. He was Preceded in death by his wife about 9 years ago.

Funeral services were held at his home February 4th. Burial at the East Union Cemetery beside his deceased wife.

Yoder,Mrs. Roman S. (Mary), 71, 2062 S. Kohler Rd, Orrville, died on Feb. 14 at the Wayne General Hospital after a 1 year illness of cancer.She was born in Wayne Co., a daughter of Menno and Drusilla (Miller) Gingerich and a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are her husband, 4 daughters; Emma R. of the home; Mrs. Eli (Drusilla) Troyer of Apple Creek R 1; Mrs. Roman (Clara) Gingerich of Orrville R2; and Mrs Raymond (Mary) Wengerd of Orrville R3; 3 sons; Eli R. of the home; David R. of Orrville R2 and Albert R. of Fredericksburg R2; 4 sisters, Mrs. Amos S. Miller of Apple Creek; Mrs. Abner Miller of Conewango Valley, N. Y.; Miss Anna M. Gingerich and Mrs. Jacob A. Yoder of Navarre RD; 5 brothers, Albert M. Gingerich of Fredericksburg; Alvin of Apple Creek; Eli and Andy of Orrville and Atlee of Millersburg; 34 grandchildren; 2 great grandchildren; a daughter, 1 grandson, 1 brother, and a sister preceeded her in death.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, February 18 at the home by Christian A. Schlabach. Burial in Erb Cemetery.

1981 **FEBRUARY** 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

● NM 4 ☽ FQ 11 ○ FM 18 ☾ LQ 26

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mrs Mose D. Stutzman

Killdeers came back the 27th and geese are seen going back the last week or 2. We had 1 above zero on the 3rd and 2 above on the 13th. The snow mostly left on the 19th and we got high water. We got a bit new snow on the 25th. A few were plowing on the 27th. Thunder was hear on the 23rd.

Norfolk, New York - Ben Schwartz

December was 17% colder then normal. Christmas day was 35 degrees below and it didn't warm up more then 22 degrees below all day, crystal clear and no wind.

January; the first week was the coldest of the season, it averaged about 30 degrees below. We have about 1½ feet of snow in the woods. In the last week of January we got a thaw, which lasted till February.

Dairy cows and hiefers are down in price. Hogs holding, fat steers down.

Cheese is moving again after a stand still over the holidays.

Milk is over the low point.

Mayville, Dewittville Area, New York - Saloma J. Byler

February started in cold and stormy. We had blizzards on February 2nd, 3rd, 10th, 11th. It wasn't cold on the 10th and 11th, turned to rain in evening of the 10th. There were 4 days of no snow up to the 15th. Coldest in morning in February was 7 below, warmest in day was in 50's on the week of the 15th. We had rain or mist on February 19th, 20th, 21st and 23rd which melted a lot of snow. Last half of February was mostly nice, 1 inch of snow on February 24th. Plowing started, sap parts are hung.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pennsylvania - Benuel B. Fisher

We had a mild month of February with a good bit of moisture. On the first we had a few inches of snow and till the fourth we had rain again. The 8th we had 5 inches of snow. It got real windy and cold and stayed cold a few days and had heavy wind and rain the 10th and 11th. Some had flood and wind damage, the 18th and 22nd we had rainy and damp days having about 5 inches of rain. These rains are really giving the springs, etc. a good boost, which was really needed.

Women are sewing and quilting. Men are catching up in odd jobs, butchering etc. Also quiet a few frolics, for the ones that are moving. We expect about 5 additional families moving in.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

February came in cold with snow and rain mixed then froze. The fields were icy. Weather stayed very cold next few days. A little warmer. The 10th we had rain and snow. The 11th had 2 below zero. Had a week of nice winter weather. Friday, February 20th had heavy rain and again Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. The 27th a very nice day. Rained a little the 28th. The first half was dry, and 2nd half lots of moisture.

Montour County, Pennsylvania-Amos K. Stoltzfus

On February 1st we had 5 or 6 inches of snow then it turned to rain, which melted some snow again. On the 2nd it cooled off again for a few days. Then on the 8th it snowed again about 8 inches. Then it warmed up, and on the 10th it started raining and rained most all day on the 11th which flooded most of our pasture on the evening of the 19th and off and on. On the 20th, also alittle on the 23rd.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania-Levi S. King

Feb started with rain the first day, and we had a total of 6 inches for the month which was more then any month in 1980. The first two weeks had some cold spells between the rainy weather, but the last two weeks were mostly warm. A numberof Amish farmers started their plowing the last week, and haven't heard of anyone hitting frost anymore. It is now 40 years that this settlement started here in Lebanon County and if farms could be bought at a reasonable price like they were then, a lot more of our young people would be interested in farming.

Bareville, Leola-Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rain fall for Bareville area 2.9 inches

Market report-Lancaster, Greendragon, New Holland, Vintage Markets are steady compared to last month.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

We had very nice and mild weather for February. Water level is coming up after some rainy days. Frost is out of the ground and toward the end of the month some farmers were plowing. Feb. was the month of many sales and also quiltings. Tobacco stripping is almost at its end for this winter, with most farmers getting 85 cents a lb.

Chester County, Coatesville, Pennsylvanis - J. Elmer Lapp

The fore part of February was seasonally cold. With very little snow. Around the middle of the month it got warmer with tempertures near 70 degrees on the 18th. I think it would be safe to say the frost was all out of the ground by the 20th, as some were seen plowing by the 22nd.

After several months of below average rainfall water reservoirs were somewhat strengthened, as we had 4.9 inches of rain. Underground water pipes that were frozen thawed out ground the 20th. Some reported to have piped frozen for the first time in their life. Maybe due to less moisture being in the ground.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

On February 2nd the temperature was 57 degrees in the morning by evening it was 34 degrees and next morn 15 degrees; not over 25 degrees all day. The next day, February 4 we had 9 degrees then 12 degrees. After that it warmed up a bit, by the 11th it went as high as 60 degrees; with an inch or more of rain. Next morn back down to 11 degrees and froze every morning for a week. The next week mostly in the 50 degrees and 60 degrees. We also had about 2 more inches of rain over the week end of the 22nd. No snow in Februray. Very little precipitation so far this winter. Some lovely Springlike weather the last week. Lawns and fields have turned green.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

The weathr was mild for February much cloudy weather, but very little precipitation. Total rain fall for the month, was 2.8 inches. Low temperatures was 7 degrees on the 4th and high was 72 degrees on the 18th. The first coloring of green was noticed in fall seeding on the 17th with good growth showing by the end of the month.

Farmers are plowing, hauling manure, or perparing seed bed for spring seeding. Early garden has been planted.

We heard the frogs peeping the first time on the 22nd. So spring should not be far away.

York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

February started with a cold day, then rained ½ on the 2nd, and was up to 50 degrees by evening, then down to 12 the 3rd and real cold for several days. On the 11th it was again up to 50 degrees. It rained the 21st and 22nd and almost all day the 23rd taking the frost out, we had about 2 inches rain the 3 days. The Susquehanna again looks like a river, with a lot of water coming down over the dam, this seldom happened the past summer and fall. Windy and colder the last 2 days.

Snyder County, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

We had zero one morning and 53 degrees one morning. The last half was quite springlike. I sowed lettuce under plastic and its up nice. There was snow on the 8th about 4 inches and over 8 inches of rain so the dry spell seems to be broken. Geese have been flying and some spring birds are back. The 28th was the main flying day for swans, brants and geese.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather half during February was mostly warm and wet. Except for the first week it was cold. We had good soaking rains of 5 inches in all much of it came before frost was all out of ground. But some soaked in the last week. Reservoirs are full and running over again and the deep wells are stronger again but still below normal.

Temperatures often went into the 70's but mostly in 50's and didn't get to freezing at night still.

Some plowing done the last week and wheat fields are green. There is danger of the fruit trees blooming too early unless it gets cold soon again.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

February seemed quite wintery a few inches of snow on Feb 1st again on Feb 8th 4 to 6 inches on Feb 10 rained and melted all the snow high water in some places because ground was still frozen. 11 nice sunny days, the rest were gray cloudy foggy days. The last 2 weeks we were again blessed with rain. Measuring 4 inches at some places. Lowest temperature zero, highest low 50's. Frost is now partly out of the ground. Quite a few people plowing the last week.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos Stoltzfus

February opened up with 2 inches snow on the first. Turned to rain that eve till noon of the 2nd. Had 2 inches next few days. Very cold, 5 degrees 2 mornings. Rained 3 inches the night of the 10th. Down to 1 degree the 12th. 0 degrees the 13th. Dropped almost 60 degrees from noon the 11th till daylight the 12th. Up to 60 degrees till the 17th again. 2½ inches rain the night of the 19th. 5 2/10 inches from Sunday 22nd till dark, the eve of the 23rd. 12 7/10 inches rain in 23 days. The last week was real breezy. Good drying weather. Closing out cloudy at dusk the 28th.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

Had mild winter weather through the month of February. Very little snow. On the 22nd and 23rd we had heavy rains. After the cold weather we had in January. The ground was froze from 1 to 2 feet. These rains brought most of the frost out of the ground. Creeks were over flowing. These rains were appreciated to bring up the water level. Grain fields are starting to turn green.

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had a variety of weather in February. With at least 9 pleasant and sunny days. We had either snow or rain on 11 days. I'm not sure how many inches of rain fell, but around 6 inches or more. We had rainy weather from the 20th till eve of 23rd with a total of 5.73 inches. Had 1½ inches of snow on the 8th and snow flurries on the 25th. Lawns and pastures are green. Wheat, rye and clover is growing.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Pennsylvania

We had unusual weather for February. It was wintery weather the 1st week. February 8th we had a heavy snow, cleared off and was nice again. By Wednesday it was 54 degrees at noon and by evening it was 9 degrees above. The 12th was 8 degrees and at places even lower. It warmed up on the 13th again and was warm spring like weather till the last week. It got colder again but not much snow.

The people with sugar camps are eager to get to sugaring. Quite a few have tapped already.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

January was cold and the ground snow covered all month. Had no rain in January. The first half was the coldest down at 11 degrees below and lower in some low places. A little milder from the 20th to the 28th up in the 30 degrees some day snow settled quite a bit. Down to zero degrees again the last 2 days.

The first half of February was also cold was as low as 17 degrees below in some places. After the middle of the month it started warming up was up to 50 degrees some days. By the last of the month snow is all gone. Was very cloudy and rainy the last 2 weeks.

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The Story of Jonah

[*A Version*]

The story of Jonah starts abruptly. ''Arise and go to Nineveh that great city and cry against it, For there wickedness is come up before me.'' It does not say what was included in crying against the city probably repentance, but it does not say so.

But Jonah rose to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord, and went to Joppa and found a ship going to Tarsbish, so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it.

But the Lord sent out a great wind into the sea,and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so the ship was like to be broken.

Then the Mariners were afraid and cried every man unto his God and cast forth the wares that were in the ship into the sea to lighten it of them. But Jonah was gone down into the sides of the ship and he lay and was fast asleep. So the ship Master came to him, and said. ''What meanest thou O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us that we perish not.'' And they said every one to his fellow, ''Come, and let us cast lots that we may know for whose cause this evil is upon us.'' So they cast lots, and the lot fell on Jonah. Then they said unto him. ''Tell us, we pray thee, for whose cause this evil is upon us. What is thine occupation? Whence comest thou? What is the country? And of what people art thou?'' And he said unto them, ''I am an Hebrew, and I fear the Lord, the God of Heaven which hath made the sea and the dry land.'' Then were the men exceedingly afraid and said unto him.'' Why hast thou done this?'' For the men knew he had fled from the presence of the Lord, because he had told them. Then they said unto him. ''What shall we do unto thee, that the sea may be calm unto us?'' For the sea wrought and was tempestuous. And he said unto them.'' Take me up and cast me forth into the sea, so shall the sea be calm unto you, for I know, that for my sake this great tempest is upon you.'' Nevertheless the men rowed hard to bring it to land, but they could not, for the sea wrought and was tempestuous against them. Wherefore they cried unto the Lord. ''We beseech thee let us not perish for this man's life, and lay not upon us innocent blood, for thee O Lord has done as it pleased thee.'' So they took up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea, and the sea ceased her raging. Then the men feared the Lord exceedingly and offered a sacrifice unto the Lord *and made vows.* Now the Lord had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

Now wnat would have been the reaction of the ships crew. It says they feared the Lord exceedingly. They probably discussed the Mission of Jonah to Nineveh in detail. In their mind there was no question as to the destruction of Nineveh. They probably saw the fish devour Jonah. Now there was no one to warn the city of its distruction. It tells us they made vows. But does not tell us what they vowed. The waves of the ship had been cast into the sea; so there was no point to go to Tarshish. The vows they made were likely to send some of the ships crew to Nineveh after returning to land and warn them of its coming destruction.

We will use our imagination. Accordingly they sent a group of no less than 3 men who had been witness in the storm, in order to have enough men to confirm the truth of their story.

Upon arrival at Nineveh they probably had to go through questioning before being received into the presence of the king.

They probably told their experience in the storm, the story of Jonah, and how they finally cast him overboard, and how a fish swallowed him.

That the city of Nineveh was wicked was likelv known by all, and the story of Jonah doubtless made a strong impression upon them.

Now the tale of Jonah further says the fish vomited Jonah upon the dry land, and the Lord again told him to go to Nineveh that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee. So Jonah arose and went unto Nineveh according to the word of the Lord. Now Nineveh was an exceeding great city of three days journey. And Jonah began to enter into the city a days journey and he cried and said, ''Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown.'' He did not preach repentance he preached judgement.

I imagine at about this time the men who were before the king and had told him what had befallen, when a messenger came to the King saying, there is a man coming through the city, crying out. Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown. Upon questioning who the man was and what he looked like. The messengers from the storm got to be curious, and went themselves to investigate to see who the man was. When they got to where Jonah was, they knew him to be the same man that the fish had swallowed. With haste they returned and told the king. It was as if he had arisen from the dead.

So the people of Nineveh believed God, and proclaimed a fast, and put on sack cloth, from the greastest of them, even to the least of them—And he caused it to be proclaimed and published through Nineveh by decree of the king and his Nobles, saying, ''Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste anything, let them not feed, nor drink water.''

It is often when told in sermon, that the fast was to be for 3 days, but that is not written in the Bible.—Who can tell if God will turn and repent from his fierce anger, that we perish not.

And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way, and God repented of the evil that he had said he would do unto them, and did it not.

But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry. (The people of Nineveh were his enemies)

And he prayed unto the Lord, and said, ''I pray thee O Lord, was not this my saying, when I was yet in mine own country? Therefore I fled before unto Tarshish. For I knew that thou art a gracious God, and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness and repentest thee of evil.''

But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry.—Then said the Lord, doest thou well to

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Our Fatherland in America

The Stauffer Family

This family name is so little known in Amish circles that it could well be excluded. The importance of the name in maternal blood ties to present generation Amish Communities is of great importance however, although it is only ½ as strong as the Souder family but of equal interest. How many other Stauffer forebearers that may integrate into present day Amish generations in Western Communities and from later immigration stock is not known to this column. However we feel that this one great Matriarch Merits due respect by her great heritage in Lancaster County and tributary Communities.

It is to be regretted that our early writers did not bear more significance on the Stauffer family, yet it must be considered that even a hundered years ago hardly many Stauffer family records had remained in the homes of our forebearing Fisher families. Perhaps it was only Susanna Souder, the second wife of, Fisher book #1, Christian Fisher who could claim Stauffer Uncles, Aunts and cousins. But within the same margin there were seven children of Susanna, including Elizabeth, the wife of Bishop David Beiler, who surely had some knowledge of their mothers Stauffer relatives. Perhaps after the Fisher family moves to the Pequea, away from the Stauffer clan in Chester County and since the Stauffer family is not believed to have been Amish communication between the two parties likely dwindled away.

Barbara **Stauffer** Souder, our Matriarch was the Mother of Susanna Souder, the second wife of Christian Fisher, (Fisher Book #1(. Nothing more is known of her state of being or ancestery. To gain more knowledge of this Stauffer family we must now resort to Chester County records. Even here ample records to fully connect a well recognized family fails to appear at the time that the Christian Fisher family was active in East Whiteland Township. Later records of Stauffer families do appear however, enough to give us a general profile of **Stauffer** livelihood in the Chester County Community. Here the Jacob Stautter family appears the strongest.

A C-3 deed page 532 gives an account of Jacob **Stauffer** of Vincent Township and Mary his wife with a certain land transaction with the Henry High family of the same place. Richard E. Stauffer, in his book Stauffer- *Stouffer-Stover related familes 1977,* mentions this family as a prolific Mennonite family in Chester County who were likely related and frequently associated with the High family who was also a Mennonite family. These families lived in a well eslablished Mennonite Community near Valley Forge, Pennsylvania. Intact to this Community, which was likely and outgrowth of both Montgomery County and Bally, parent settlements were Souder and other Mennonite families. It is from this settlement that appears to be most likely, that our Souder-Stauffer family emerged.

Immigrant Hans Stauffer

Richard E. Stauffer continues with a very thorough Study of early Stauffer families in America. Among them is the Hans Stauffer family.

Hans Stauffer was born in Switzerland, in 1655, married Kinget (Heistand) Reif, in Switzerland in 1685. She was the widow of Michael Reif of Metterheim. They had a daughter Anneli Reif. Hans and Kinget had three sons and one daughter. Namely Jacob born 1696 in Switzerland, *Daniel* born in 1697 in Switzerland and *Henry* born 1700 at Altzheim, Germany. Elizabeth likely born in Altzheim (no date) was married to Paulus Friedt.

The descendants of **Jacob Stauffer** lived in Lower Berks County (Bally), Chester and Montgomery Counties. The descendants of **Daniel Stauffer** lived in Lehigh Bucks and Northampton Counties. The descendants of **Henry** lived in Lancaster County.

Hans and Kinget Stauffer were Mennonites and fled from Switzerland to Altzham, Germany in 1697 on account of persecution. At Altzheim Hans signed a three year lease renting an old estate from Marshal General Von Kaunter. He was there engaged in viniculture.

In 1702 **Hans Stauffer** stepdaughter, Anneli Reif was married to Gerhard Clemens. From the diary of **Hans Stauffer** it is stated that Hans gave his stepdaughter an ox that weighed 120 pounds, a hog, groceries, linen cloth, a chest, glory wax a cow with calf and some wollen goods. Other abstracts from his diary are as follows. My wife Kinget Heistand, when I got her had 100 guldens from Michael Reif: Feburary 26, 1695 Peter Zalifingen of Senzbach, brought me from my father in Switzerland local money 22 guldens. In 1701 Hans Gerber brought me 15 crowns with interest which I inherited from my sister Anneli, local money 50 guldens; In 1703 **Hans Stauffer** gave for toll and fare over the Rhine 12 guldens of my Lords crop as I took it to Geisenheim; In 1704 I gave defence Master, From money 3 guldens; (Johannes) also **Hans Stauffer** paid in the name of the Lord principle from my vinyard in St. Holle 13 albuses Pfennigs; 1705 I gave Lord Administrator Krauss of the foundation (Charitable) at oppenheim, 2 gulden, 15 Kreutzers for the year 1704. In 1708 in the autumm on the apple trees, apples and blossoms hung togther on the same tree or twig and was found on many trees. November 1708, filled for Hans Meir 12 measures of wine.

Through the influence of Gerhart Clemens, **Hans Stauffer** and his family migrated to America. The Clemens settled in Salford Township Montgomery County Pennsylviana. On November 5, 1709 **Hans Stauffer** his wife Kinget, son **Jacob,** 13, **Daniel** and **Henry,** 9, and **Elizabeth** with her husbund Paulus Friedt and their child **Mary,** began their move to America. After three days journey they embarked at Weisenan on the Phine after ten weeks they reached London, on January 16, 1710. In the spring they reached Philadelphia; after a stormy and perilous sailship voyage from London took 67 days. They settled near Valley Forge. When **Hans** and **Kinget Stauffer** died they were buried in a Mennonite graveyard near Valley Forge, Pennsylviana.

Jacob Stauffer eldest son of Hans and Kinget was married to Barbara - near Valley Forge before 1725. Ther children are **Henry, Christian, Susan, Esther, Abraham,** and **John.** *Inserts are condensed from the work of Richard E. Stauffer pages 8, 9, 10.*

There is evidence that our Barbara **Stauffer** Souder came from this family. But from the work of Richard **Stauffer** alone we are unable to link them together properly.

More Eurpeon Records of the Stauffer Family

This family name is much more prevailant in Anabatist history than Sauter. It is a prominent European name that is traced back to the tenth century. After some of the family enter the Anabaptist field they soon become quite wide spread. Like the Souders they originate in Switzerland.

Like the Souders family they appear on South German Gemein lists quites early on the Ernst Miller accounts.

From a letter written by Valentine Huetwol (January 1, 1672) a Swiss Brethren deacon, accounts that that he visited the Swiss Brethren that had fled to the Pfalz and found that they were in dire need of food bedding and supplies. They decided that each farmer should recieve 1 plow a cart, two oxen and a cow. On this mission they took an account of the *Taufer* families living there.

Christian Stauffer 34, wife 30 with fine children from ¼-9 years old shall recieve 1 *deckbett* and 9 R. A list of 75 Anabaptist families live between Brem and Bingen. Many familiar names appear as Lichti, Borcholder, Christian Ummel, Engle, Neuschwander, Ruisscher, Witmer, Bauman, Schenk, Bachman, Schneider, Wenger, and Leeman.

Other **Stauffers** on list are another **Christian Stauffer** over 90, his second wife 70. He is Father, grandfather and greatgrandfather with 94 descendants.

Ulrich **Stauffer** 42, wife and 6 children he left behind. Anns Staufferin 52, has 6 children from 13-23 years.

She has 3 children with her and left 3 children with her husband.

Daniel Stauffer 39, wife 43, with 6 children. This was likely the father of Hans Stauffer described in foregoing paragraphs.

Ulrich Stauffer 24, single. *Muller page 202, 203*

On another list of Anabaptists in the Mannheim gemein (1732) is a **Christian Stauffer**, deacon, in the Geroltsheim gemein, 2 hours south of Worms. This gemeinde consists of 40 families. In a following paragraph Muller states that there are many Stauffer families in that community today (1895) with a strong Bernese element existing. *Muller pages 211-213*

Later Muller leaves and account of Stauffer families in French regions. At Tramelan is **Jacob Stauffer** (1745) from Egginyl, Bern, and at St. Immer (1768) is **Peter Stauffer**. At Munsterthal (1832) is a Stauffer family from Langnau.

Among the four great shiploads of Taufer that sailed from Basel to Amsterdam in 1711 is Hans Gasser a preacher and his wife **Katharina Stauffer**, and a son, from Lauperswyl. They sailed on the Emmenthaler ship. [*Muller page 307*]

From the French book *Recherches Historigues Sur les Anabaptists, Page 38* we can give a more extensive account of a Stauffer family in Alsation regions.

Chapter II

Expulsion of the Berne Mennonites

A question that has been continuously been asked and never has been answered is that of the entrance of the dissedents into Montbeliard, or as they were known as the strangers. Where did they come from under which circumstances.

The general persecution of the Anabaptists, inaugurated by the edict of spire on January 4, 1528, was worst against the Mennonites. Towards the end of the 16th century they also turned against the Dutch Mennonites, and the same towards the Swiss in the 17th and parts of the 18th century. The Berne authorities with their military spirit, their corruption were extremely opposed to the "Christians without defense and vengeance [revenge]", who lived a simple and undemanding life and who wanted nothing else but the freedom of practicing their believes.

The Berne Magistrate put one rule after another upon the Anabaptists, which made it harder and harder for them to live in that particular region. The mandates were numerous. Away from their home, in Holland and in certain states of Germany, where the Mennonites were known and appreciated, the refugees were taken in with sympathy and hospitality. The Palatinate and the Duke of Ribeaupierre, who had suffered a lot under the ravaging 30-year-war and who was ruled by a democratic and intelligent prince were the first to grant them asylum.

Those of the persecuted who wished to remain in Switzerland, established themselves in the canton where they knew they were accepted: some in Soleure, some in Pery, Mouthier-Grandval and in other parts of the Berne Jura, joining those who were liberated under the rulership of Prince Eveque of Basel. All those refugees constituted the groups that were to abandon their country with their brothers in faith in the years to come.

In 1670, and even more rigorous mandate demanded that all Anabaptists were to leave the boundaries of Berne within 15 days. That was the signal for further repression without end for the next half of a century.

The exodus of 1671 and the following years was towards Alsace and the Palatinate included names such as: Licti, Ummel, Russer, Bigler, Euecher, **Stauffer,** *Wittmer, Luethi, Lehmann, Kripf, Bachmann, Mueller, Eymann, Roth, Schneider, Wenger, Blaser, Graber, Kauffmann, Hauter, Joder, Neuhauser, Lugbull, Richard, Stoll, Sommer, Mosimann etc.*

Another account of **Stauffer** familes appear on page 114 of the same book as follows.

The register of the Mennonite community of Montbeliard beginning only about 1750 does not mention the time of their setting up. It says nothing about the worries which were caused to the fathers and *children; it only mentions events like baptisms celebrated when the children were around 15 years old, weddings, burials and the consecration of differents ministers: Diener des Wortes, der Notdurft, Voellige Diener or Aelteste. The dominant names from 1750 to 1789 are: Augsburger, Beck, Blank, Conrad, Eicher, Flubacher; Fluckiger, Frey, Gaumann, Gerig [or Kerique], Graber, Hablitzel, Hochstettler, Ioder, Kauffmann, Kennel, Klopfenstein, Kraybuhl, Lichti, Linder, Lugbull, Maurer, Meyer, Mosimann, Mullerm Neuhauser, Pfadt, Ramseier, Rich, Ritschard, Roth, Schad, Schindler, Schmucker [and Schmuckli], Schwartz,* **Stauffer,** *Stoll, Troest, Ulrich, Weiss, Wiedmer, [and Wittmer], Zurcher, Surer, etc.*

The different servants named by the Mennonite community of this period are in order of the date: Jacob Roth, from Gouttes, Michel Ritschard, from Brisepoutot, Jean Rich, from Belchamp, Jacob Schmuckli, Jost Ioder, Jans Kraybuhl, Hans Roth, from Gouttes, Hans Graber, from Couthenans, Jacob Roth son, from Gouttes, Martin Conrad, from Seloncourt, Melchior Ritschard, from Brisepoutot, Abraham Ramseier, from Combes-Boudry, Hans Ramseier, Isaac Ramseier, from Mancenans [Maiche], Hans Zimmermann, etc.

From a chart of the above named book (page 289) we find that the Stauffer family was well established among Anabaptist Communities in Alsace-Lorraine regions by the mid 18th century. The chart however gives a variable spelling as Stauffer and Stoffer and shows that they originate in Eggiwil, Rothenbach, Landiswil, and Signau, Bern and were settled cheifly in Etupes, Moutbeliard altough they passed through Belfort.

Later census records are also given on page 306, 307 and 308. the 1876 Grandvillars census shows 1 Stauffer family with 1 person, 1881 shows 1 Stauffer family two persons, 1921 Frorimont census shows 1 Stauffer family 6 persons.

These accounts leave us amble evidence that Stauffer families were well integrated in Alsation Amish Communities as well as in Mennonite Communties of Switzerland and the Pfalz. It causes wonder that not more Amish Stauffer families have been established in America. On the other hand a surface study of the Hans Richen *Gemeinde Register* does not uncover a single Stauffer which throws evidence they may have adhered to Mennonite branches rather than Amish or saying that the Amish Stauffers were few.

Notwithstanding the few Stauffer Amish families to exist today or the extent of other Stauffer progeny in current Amish Communities in Western sections or from later migrations is not fully known to this column. There is one such family that cannot be overlooked that comes directly from the heart of the European Amish regions of from Communities as listed before. From a neat tabulation, descendants of "Johannes Schwartz", a possession of Henry Hank Stauffer, Soudersburg, Pennsylvia we will quote an existing Amish Stauffer family.

Johannes Schwartz; Berne, Indiana was born November 11, 1789 at Canton Bern, Switzerland, and died December 30, 1883 at Berne, Indiana. He is buried in the Peter Schwartz Cemetery, three miles north of Bern. In 1826 he was married to Anna Ramseier who was born in France, 1803, a daughter of John and Barbara Kauffman Ramseier. They were members of the Old Order Amish Church. Eleven children were born to this union all at Belfort, France, Namely John,a daughter, Peter, Christian, Joseph, Anna, Marie, Barbara, Jacob, Elizabeth and Catherine. Their birthdates range from 1828-1846.

Marie Schwartz of this family, was born March 27, 1838. She was married to Jacob Eicher, Berne, Indiana. They were members of the Old Order Amish Church. They in turn had 9 children all born at Berne, Indiana. Namely John J., Peter J., Mary, Verina, Catherine, Barbara, Jacob J., Joseph J., and Elizabeth. Their birthdates range from 1861-1878.

Mary Eicher of this family, born November 24, 1864. Married to **Christian Stauffer** on May 8, 189;. He was born Aug 1, 1858 and died July 1, 1923. The names of his parents are not known to the compiler. They were members of the Old Order Amish Church. They had 13 children all born at Berne, Indiana.

1. Elizabeth, 1891-1968, was married to Samuel S. Zehr at Mylo, North Dakota. He was born at Grabill, Indiana. A son of Michael and Anna (Lengenecker) Zehr. They had 10 children all born at Grabill, Indiana. Namely Wilmer W., Mabel, Henry H., Michael M., Joel J., Andrew A., Mary M., Elmer E., Raymond R., and Samuel S. Jr.

Christian Jr., born 1892, married Emily Schwartz, Centerville, Michigan. Their nine children were born at Ossineke, and Centerville, Michigan. They are members of the Old Order Amish Church.

3. Jacob, born 1893-1920 died without issue.

4. Mary, born 1895-1971, married to David D. Zehr. Their 10 children were born at Grabill, Indiana and Hicksville, and Sherwood, Ohio. They were members of the Old Order Amish Church.

5. Fannie, 1896-, married to Rudolf Schwartz. Son of David and Susanna (Steury) Schwartz, New Haven, Indiana. Their 3 children were born at New Haven, Indiana. Fannie was married the second time to William Wittmer in 1942 at Hicksville, Ohio. They were members of the Old Order Amish Church.

6. Peter, 1897-. In 1924 he was married to Amanda, daughter of Ezra and Annie (Kauffman) Stoltzfus. They had 8 children born at Smoketown and Gap, Penna. He was ordained to the ministry in the King Amish Church. After 1941 they moved to Middlebury, Indiana and were affiliated with the Old Order Amish Church there. Around 1960 they moved to Sturgis, Michigan.

7. Joseph, 1898-1971, married to Elizabeth, daughter of David S. and Nancy (Stutzman) Bontrager. They are members of the Old Order Amish Church, reside at Centerville, Michigan and have 6 children.

8. Lovina, 1900 was married to Preacher Sam W. Miller, Ligonier, Indiana. Their 9 children were born at White Pigeon, Michigan and Topeka, Indiana. They are members of the Old Order Amish Church. Mary Alice, the oldest daughter is married to Freeman Yoder, Middlebury, Indiana and have a large family.

9. Daniel, Woodburn, Indiana 1902, was married to Anna Zehr in 1924, at New Haven, Indiana. Their 7 children were born at New Haven, Indiana and

Hicksville, Oho. they are members of the King Amish Church.

10. Henry, Gordonville, Pennsylvania 1904-1958, was married to Marian Fiester. They have five children.

11. Margeret, Fort Wayne, Indiana born 1906, was married in 1926 to Levi Troyer of Midland, Michigan. Their four children were born at New Haven, Indiana. They are Mennonites.

12. Menno, Soudersburg, Penna. born 1906, married to Lena Kennel, daughter of Joseph G. and Anna (Mast) Kennel. Their 2 children were born at Soudersburg, Pennsylvia.

13. Katherine, Spencerville, Indiana born 1908, married to Amos D. Schmucker, son of Daniel D. and Mary (Zehr) Schmucker. They have 7 children and are members of the Old Order Amish Church.

Note that this family history fails to give the parents of Christian Stauffer, immigrant, but he was born in 1858 and in all probability he was a native of Bern, Switzerland or less likely of Alsace, France. It is not known if he was of Amish Parentage.

THE STORY OF JONAH — Continued from page 25

be angry. So Jonah went out of the city and sat on the east side of the city, and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shadow, till he might see what became of the city.

Jonah wished the city to be destroyed, and he was so anxious to see it destroyed that he stayed close by to see it come to pass.

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By Joseph Gallagher, Lancaster, PA. — August 1980

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There was a clothes closet for garments and shelves for lunch boxes, in Millwood and other schools I attended. Every school was furnished with that oft-dreaded ring from the overhead bell tower which called us from an exciting schoolyard game to the humdrum of learning more about the 3-R's.

School decorations were entirely at the discretion of the particular teacher and as a rule consisted of wall pictures, artwork, and window flower boxes.

Teachers in those days were not restricted in the matter of discipline and many a violator got an additional paddling at home following a switching at school. I have often wondered now about how one teacher I knew then would fare in today's world. I think she would throw all current teacher restrictions to the four winds and use the rod. Many a rear end she warmed, but at the same time put a lot in the other end, where it belongs.

Any teacher who may still be with us from those long past days and who still retains a good memory would no doubt tell you just how much she dreaded the day when told that the county school superintendent in those days was a very stern man who demanded perfection, and the poor teachers would shiver in their boots until the ordeal was over for another year. Incidentally, two of this man's daughters were my teachers in the County High School and they were ''tops,'' in my opinion. Neither is living today.

Aside from the visit just mentioned, there was very little visiting by parents or friends of the scholars, as I think a complete trust and admiration of the teacher's efforts in that day was much in evidence. Neither was there much entertainment, aside from the ''homemade'' varieties. I do recall, however, an infrequent school show given by a magic-lantern entertainer. I wish I could recall how his lantern was powered (it must have been by oil) and also the nature of the pictures he would cast on a white sheet spread across the school drapery in the front of the room.

As a final word about teacher-devised entertainment, I would describe a curtained-off stage setting in which a large white sheet would be attached across the opened sides of the draperies. Behind the white sheet, a series of tallow candles would be set to light up the area behind the curtain. Then performers would do their act in front of the lighted candles, thus producing a shadow or silhouette on the audience side of the spread sheet. This art, known as ''shadow acting'' would produce nursery rhymes such as Little Miss Muffet and Little Bo Peep and sometimes homemade skits to the delight of the performers, parents, and friends. These exhibitions took place at evening when an audience could be gathered.

I will relate another episode. This was a prank committed by my seat companion and myself, which involved the usage of a book bag such as was used by

BAPTISMS

Conneautiville, Pennsylvania

February 22, by Andrew Miller
Miriam Ann, daughter of Andy and Sarah Miller.
Wilma, daughter of Joe and Anna Troyer.

Trumbull County, Ohio

Mesopotmia West District
September 7, by Bishop Eli Wengerd
Christiana, daughter of Jacob and Elma Kempf

Allen County, Indiana

February 15, by Victor Graber
David, son of Victor and Anna (Schwartz) Graber
Emanuel, son of David and Mary (Schmucker) Schmidt
Martin, son of Amos and Amanda Marie (Graber) Lengacher
John, son of Mervin and Margaret (Schwartz) Graber
Elmer, son of John and Betty (Graber) Zehr
Benjamin, son of Benjamin and Margaret (Lengacher) Eicher
Rosa, daughter of Mervin and Margaret (Schwartz) Graber
Margaret, daughter of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder
Susan, daughter of David and Mary (Schmucker) Schmidt

February 15, by Samuel J. Graber
Edwin, son of Noah and Elizabeth (Graber) Lengacher
Tobia, son of Joseph and Rosa (Schwartz) Graber
Joseph, son of Joseph and Mary (Miller) Eicher
Naomi, daughter of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger

LaGrange County, Indiana

Amzie Troyer District
by Bishop Ralph Schrock
Ernest, son of Ervin Millers
John, son of Willie Hochstedler
Edna Fern, daughter of Tobe Millers
Minerva, daughter of Ollen Bontragers
Ida Mae, daughter of Manass Jr. Lehmans

Jonathan D. Miller District
by Jonathan D. Miller
Pete, son of Sam R. Bontragers
Pauline, daughter of Albert Gingerichs
Fannie, daughter of Albert Gingerichs

Jacob Petersheim District
by Jacob Petersheim
Christie, son of Melvin Petersheims
Susan, daughter of Ervin Millers

Pete Miller District
by Leonard H. Miller
Duane Lamar, son of Olen Millers
Eileen, daughter of O. Vernon Millers.

Elvie Frey District
By Eli Lehman
Marion, son of Neal Eashes
Ervin, son of John Hochstedlers

Joseph J. Yoder District
By Earl Miller of Nappanee
Marlin, son of Alvin Schrocks
Marlene, daughter of Joe Rabers

Nappanee, Indiana

February 22, by Bishop John Helmuth
Lamar, son of Owen and Dorothy (Bender) Borkholder

February 8, by Bishop Felty Yoder
Ronald Dean, son of Mrs. Edna Miller
Sarah Lou, daughter of John Henry and Esther Hochstetler
Etta Fern, daughter of John Henry and Esther Hochstetler

February 15, by Bishop Mahlon Bontrager
Lisa, daughter of Jonas and Ina Mullet
Carl, son of Sylvanus and Mary Miller

February 8, by Bishop William Bontrager of Michigan
Earl, son of Milo and Edna Schwartz
Henry, son of Eli and Elizabeth Chupp
Susan, daughter of John H. N. and Amanda Miller
Laura, daughter of Ray and Linda Slabaugh

Etna Green, Indiana

Freeman Kuhns District
February 22
Morris, son of Joe Miller
Vera, daughter of Roman Millers
Emma, daughter of Cletus Hochstetlers

Eli J. Yoder District
February 15
Vonda, daughter of Ward Burkholder
Jolene, daughter of Ward Burkholder
Marietta, daughter Tobias Borkholder

Lonnie Slabaugh District
February 8
Earl, son of Milo Schwartz
Henry, son of Eli Chupp
Susan, daughter of John H. N. Miller
Laura, daughter of Raymond Slabaugh

Daviess County, Indiana

February 15, by Fred W. Knepp
David Ray, son of Ora and Ada Marie Yoder

Bloomfield, Iowa

January 11, by Bishop George Gingerich
Rudy, son of David G. and Ella (Bontrager) Yutzy
Marrietta, daughter of Perry W. and Edna (Eash) Yoder

Der Heiland will der Weinſtock ſein,
Die Jünger ſind die Reben;
Der Vater pflanzt uns ſelber ein,
Im Sohn iſt unſer Leben;
Die Frucht, die aus Ihm wachſen ſoll,
Tſſt Seines Bluts und Geiſtes voll.

Aus Jeſu zieht der Glaube Saft,
Weil er an Jeſu bleibet,
Und in der mitgetheilten Kraft
Die edeln Früchte treibet;
Die kann man friſch herwachſen ſehn,
Wenn ſie in Hitz' und Regen ſtehn.

Ach! wenn doch alle Seelen wüßten:
Wie gut man es bei Jeſu hat,
Und wie vergnügt die wahren Chriſten
Ihm folgen auf dem ſchmalen Pfad:
Sie ließen gern das Eitle ſtehn,
Und würden häufig zu ihm geh'n.

Die arme Welt kann's gar nicht faſſen,
Den Meiſten bleibt es unbekannt,
Daher ſie auch die Wahrheit haſſen,
Dazu uns Jeſu ſelbſt ermahnt:
Thut Buße — werder neugebor'n
Sonſt geht ihr ewiglich verlor'n.

O wie iſt die Zeit ſo wichtig,
Die uns Gott nur einmal giebt,
Und wie iſt die Welt ſo nichtig,
Die doch allzu viel geliebt
Wird, daß wir uns mit verſäumen,
Geh'n dahin ſo wie im Träumen,
Denkt ſo wenig an die Zeit
Der ſo langen Ewigkeit.

Ach! wie herrlich iſt das Leben,
Welches Gott nach dieſer Zeit
Seinem Volk verſpricht zu geben
In der ſüßen Ewigkeit.
Es muß unausſprechlich ſein,
Frei von aller Noth und Pein;
Ach! wann werd' ich dort erquicket?
Ach! wann werd' ich hingerücket?

In dem Himmel wird gefunden
Die Geſellſchaft, die ſo groß,
Die, in Liebe feſt verbunden,
Hier iſt aller Sorgen los.
Unſers Gottes Angeſicht
Siehet man im höchſten Licht;
Dieſes ſtets lebhafte Leben
Kann und wird uns alles geben.

Dort iſt Ehre, dort iſt Friede,
Dort iſt Ruh' und Sicherheit;
Dort iſt Labſal, dort iſt Weide,
Dort iſt lauter Seligkeit;
Dort iſt Herrlichkeit und Ruhm,
In des Höchſten Heiligthum;
Dort iſt wohl und ſanfte Stille,
Dort iſt Lieblichkeit in Fülle.

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Wengerd - Jacob, son of Leve D. and Rebecca Miller to Mary, daughter of Jake J. and Anna Wengerd, February 3

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Kuhns - Joe, son of Andy D. and Katie J. (Yoder) Coblentz to Alma, daughter of Joe T. and Mary Ann (Byler) Kuhns, February 5, by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach.

Miller, Miller - Melvin, son of William G. and Lizzie (Fisher) Miller to Sara, daughter of John D. and Barbara J. (Troyer) Miller, February 26, by Bishop Eli J. Troyer, Crawford.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Mullet - Levi, son of Dan N. and Ida (Miller) Yoder to Rachel, daughter of William D. and Emma (Byler) Mullet, February 5, by Enos Yoder of New York.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Miller, Yoder - Samuel, son of Lester and Ida (Bontrager) Miller to LeAnna, daughter of Freeman M. and Mary Alice (Miller) Yoder on February 26.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Mast - Widower Will C. to Widow Edna Mae Mast, February 14, by Bishop Mahlon Bontrager, at his home where they will live.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Knepp - Fred L., son of Levi and Katie Wagler to Martha Ann, daughter of Leroy and Mary Knepp, February 8, Paul Stoll.

Wagler, Graber - Marvon, son of Harry and Lydia Wagler to Esther, daughter of Menno and Esther Graber, February 12, by Levi E. Graber.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Zook - Andy, son of Jacob A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder to Mary, daughter of Joe and Katie (Gingerich) Zook, January 15, by Bishop Eli Hostetler.

Gingerich, Gingerich - Ura, son of Joe U. and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich to Barbara, daughter of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich, February 3, by Bishop Eli Stutzman.

Miller, Zook - Rudy, son of Abe and Mary Miller to Annie, daughter of Noah J. and Sarah (Stutzman) Zook, February 12, by Bishop Abe Miller.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Borntreger - Noah, son of Perry N. and Lizzie (Stutzman) Hochstetler to Mary, daughter of Bishop Amos M. and Fannie (Gingerich) Borntreger, February 12, by the bride's father, Amos B. Borntreger.

OBITUARIES

Albrecht, Mrs. Bena, 86, Linwood, Ontario, Canada
died January 16. She had been failing for some months and was the widow of Dan Albrecht. She was one of the mommies living with Menno L. Keupfers, Lovina's Mother.

Surviving are 1 daughter, Mrs. George Robb, and 1 son, Edward.

Funeral services were held January 19th at Mennos with anfang by Clarence Keupfer, main part by Joe Keupfer and schrift by David K. Keupfer. Burial was in 7th line Mornigton graveyard.

Blank, Katie Sue, 2, R#3 New Holland, Penna.
died Wednesday morning, February 18. She had been under care of a physician. Born in Lancaster she was the daughter of Amos K. and Emma S. (Stoltzfus) Blank.

Surviving besides her parents are 2 brothers, Sylvan M. and Samuel O., both at home; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Blank, New Holland #3; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Stoltzfus, Narvon #1 and maternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos E. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, and Mrs. Emma F. Stoltzfus, Narvon.

Funeral services were held at the home on Friday, February 20 at 12:00, noon. Anfang by John S. Stoltzfus, main part by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, lied by Daniel Beiler. At graveyard lied read by Daniel B. Stoltzfoos. Abshied by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, pallbearers were 2 uncles, Sylvan Blank, Isaac Stoltzfus. Burial at Myers Cemetery.

Bontrager, Katie, 78, 11716 CR 20, Middlebury, Indiana
died Saturday evening, February 14th in her home. Born in Kansas, January 31, 1903, she was married to Joe S. K. Bontrager. He preceded her in death March 26, 1978.

Surviving are two sons, Chris of Shipshewana and Herman of Goshen; four daughters, Mrs. Chris (Anna Mae) Lambright of Shipshewana, Mrs. Freeman (Susan) Lambright of Middlebury, Mrs. Floyd (Clara) Burkholder of Nappanee and Mrs. Orla (Betty) Miller of Goshen; a sister, Mrs. Enos (Anna) Mullet of Shipshewana; three brothers, Chris of Shipshewana and Felty and Daniel, both of Middlebury; 39 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, February 18, at 9:30 a.m. in the Allen Stoltzfus home, south of Middlebury, with Bishop Alvin Hershberger and the Rev. Monroe Miller officiating. Burial was in Bontrager Cemetery.

Byler, Melvin, 10 mo., 27 day, #1 Fredonia, Penna.
died of a liver ailment. He was the son of Joe and Edna Byler. They had him in church 2 weeks ago. He had a yellow color and wasn't feeling well since, but died unexpected in his mother's arms.

Surviving besides his parents are 2 brothers and 4 sisters. Their youngest is almost 6. Their Lester, 3, died in Aug 1967. Rachel, 1½ died in July 1968 and they also buried a stillborn son, the 3 having this liver ailment.

Funeral services were held on January 22.

Byler, Wally J., 81, New Wilmington, Penna.
died Wednesday, January 28 of leukemia. He was married to Emma M. Byler in 1922.

Surviving are his wife and two sons, Rudy W. and Jonathan W. at whose home he died, and two daughters Lizzie, Mrs. Albert D. Lee, (Pa.) and Mary, Mrs. John J. B. Byler. Son Jacob W. Byler, died May 12, 1971. Also 5 brothers and 3 sisters, Jacob, Urie, Jonathan, William, and Harvey, Malinda, wife of deacon Chris L. Byler Sr., Ada, wife of Chris J. Kurtz, Volant, Pa. and Lovina, wife of Rudy J. Kurtz.

Funeral services were held Friday, January 30.

Esh, Naomi, 6 da., 212 Osceola Mill Rd., Gordonville, Penna.
died Friday, February 27. The daughter of David H. and Frieda

continued on page 17

Hicksville, Oho. they are members of the King Amish Church.

10. Henry, Gordonville, Pennsylvania 1904-1958, was married to Marian Fiester. They have five children.

11. Margeret, Fort Wayne, Indiana born 1906, was married in 1926 to Levi Troyer of Midland, Michigan. Their four children were born at New Haven, Indiana. They are Mennonites.

12. Menno, Soudersburg, Penna. born 1906, married to Lena Kennel, daughter of Joseph G. and Anna (Mast) Kennel. Their 2 children were born at Soudersburg, Pennsylvia.

13. Katherine, Spencerville, Indiana born 1908, married to Amos D. Schmucker, son of Daniel D. and Mary (Zehr) Schmucker. They have 7 children and are members of the Old Order Amish Church.

Note that this family history fails to give the parents of Christian Stauffer, immigrant, but he was born in 1858 and in all probability he was a native of Bern, Switzerland or less likely of Alsace, France. It is not known if he was of Amish Parentage.

THE STORY OF JONAH — Continued from page 25

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The subject of spelling was taught in the spirit of competition because scholars of all age groups assembled in a line at the platform in the blackboard section of the room without any particular order of ability. Then the teacher would give a word for spelling to the first scholar at the right of the line. If the first scholar was unable to correctly spell it, it would pass to number two and so on until correctly spelled by someone down the line. The correct speller would then go on to assume the head of the line and remain there until the end of the allotted time, if lucky.

The small desk (sometimes known as a ''kneehole'' desk) of the teacher stood in the central front of the room where she could observe all scholar's desks which were designed for two pupils with a division in the underneath book section of the desk top. A seat companion was always one of the same sex. The makeup of the school seating arrangement took care of this as girls were seated to the right side and boys to the left, usually. The desks themselves were graduated in size; that is, small in size for first-grade or beginners, full size for the eighth-graders, or so-called ''bigs.''

There was a clothes closet for garments and shelves for lunch boxes, in Millwood and other schools I attended. Every school was furnished with that oft-dreaded ring from the overhead bell tower which called us from an exciting schoolyard game to the humdrum of learning more about the 3-R's.

School decorations were entirely at the discretion of the particular teacher and as a rule consisted of wall pictures, artwork, and window flower boxes.

Teachers in those days were not restricted in the matter of discipline and many a violator got an additional paddling at home following a switching at school. I have often wondered now about how one teacher I knew then would fare in today's world. I think she would throw all current teacher restrictions to the four winds and use the rod. Many a rear end she warmed, but at the same time put a lot in the other end, where it belongs.

Any teacher who may still be with us from those long past days and who still retains a good memory would no doubt tell you just how much she dreaded the day when told that the county school superintendent in those days was a very stern man who demanded perfection, and the poor teachers would shiver in their boots until the ordeal was over for another year. Incidentally, two of this man's daughters were my teachers in the County High School and they were ''tops,'' in my opinion. Neither is living today.

Aside from the visit just mentioned, there was very little visiting by parents or friends of the scholars, as I think a complete trust and admiration of the teacher's efforts in that day was much in evidence. Neither was there much entertainment, aside from the ''homemade'' varieties. I do recall, however, an infrequent school show given by a magic-lantern entertainer. I wish I could recall how his lantern was powered (it must have been by oil) and also the nature of the pictures he would cast on a white sheet spread across the school drapery in the front of the room.

As a final word about teacher-devised entertainment, I would describe a curtained-off stage setting in which a large white sheet would be attached across the opened sides of the draperies. Behind the white sheet, a series of tallow candles would be set to light up the area behind the curtain. Then performers would do their act in front of the lighted candles, thus producing a shadow or silhouette on the audience side of the spread sheet. This art, known as ''shadow acting'' would produce nursery rhymes such as Little Miss Muffet and Little Bo Peep and sometimes homemade skits to the delight of the performers, parents, and friends. These exhibitions took place at evening when an audience could be gathered.

I will relate another episode. This was a prank committed by my seat companion and myself, which involved the usage of a book bag such as was used by students of that period for the purpose of carrying textbooks home as reference for assigned homework. However, its use in this instance was far removed from that purpose. My seat companion happened to be the son of the owner and operator of a nearby feed mill who, with his two brothers, attended Millwood School. Since they were around a mill, it was easy for them to capture a few mice from the abundance of such creatures wherever grain is stored. This fact led the boys to bringing a number of the little varmints to school on one occasion and to my regret. The idea of the prank was to release the mice in the girls' section of the room and to delight in seeing them climbing desks, chairs, etc., since they were deathly afraid of the furry animals. The stone school building, then as now, had deep window sills that could accommodate book bags, flower pots, etc. Not knowing what to do with the mice, my seat companion asked to put them in my book bag, which was lying loosely on the sill. In fairness, being an innocent victim of the trick, I agreed to this intent and all went well until the wide-awake teacher noticed the empty book bag moving around on the window sill. Then I can tell you nothing went well for us, the perpetrators,at all. The teacher very emphatically told us that this in no way corresponds with "Mary bringing a little lamb to school," and he warned that a repetition of such a scheme would not be well for all concerned. Needless to say, I felt rather lucky to get off with only an admonition instead of an extradition.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS — Continued from page 20

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. E. H. Kurtz

February was mostly cold the first half of the month the coldest on the 12th with 6 below, up to 14 and 6 above in evening. The 13th was zero in the morning but went up to 24 degrees and by the 14th it was up to 40 degrees. Was mostly milder from there on with 60 degrees on the 18th. Had snow flurries on 9 different days with most of it falling on the 11th. Had 2 days with all day rains on the 19th and 20th with the 21st cloudy and misty also some fog. Had a heavy fog from Monday evening the 16th that lasted until Wednesday the 18th about noon. The 27th was a beautiful springlike day but the 28th had some rain in morning then cloudy with a mist falling in evening.

Beef prices a little lower with top steers at $59.75, per hundred. Top cows $48.50 per hundred, vealers $55.00 to $110.00 per hundred. Fat hogs a little higher from $42.00 to $45.90 per hundred, feeder pigs $11.00 to $30.00, lambs $52.00 to $65.00 per hundred.

Conneatuville, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Menno Fisher

We had two extremes in weather in February. The first 2 weeks were very cold with a lot of sub zero weather, with a good amount of snow. The last 5 weeks it was unseasonably warm, with a lot of cloudy and rainy day, very little sunshine. From February 16, to February 22 it was very foggy, most of the day. Highest temperatures was 55 degrees on the 18th lowest tempertures was 10 degrees below 0. on the 5th total snowfall was 10.9 inches. Total precip was 5.43 inches.

Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For February we had lots and lots of rain. The week of the 15th we had rain every day except one. The high temperatures for this month was 60 degrees, lowest was 2 degrees below.

Quite a few farmers have started plowing. The snow is all gone. The oil well drillers are very busy at our place right now.

South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

The beginning of February still had some cold and snow with thermomter going below zero at times. The last half was mild. The snow is about all gone. We had some rainy days, also some sunshine days. Farmers have started plowing. Cattle prices a little lower. Hogs about same. Pigs a little better. Still quite a few farm sales.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

February had 1 morning of zero degrees temperature and 1 morning of 4 degrees below which was on the 12th. Then it warmed up real fast and stayed quite warm and a lot of farmers have started plowing, there was not much sugaring weather yet. We had 2 days of 60 degrees temperature.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

We have had all kinds of weather in February. We had about 12 to 15 inches of snow the first two weeks and lots of rain the last two weeks. The low for the month was in the first two weeks with wind chills of 40 to 50 degrees and highs in the 50's the last two weeks. Oats seems to be higher this year than it has ever been in this area, jumping from last years $1.70 to $2.40.

Western Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

February brought us a variety of weather. Sunshine on groundhog day. We had mostly sunshine. But also some rain an zero weather which did not last long.

The ground is open and snow all gone. With the warmer weather wheat fields and lawns are greening up. Some farmers have started spring plowing. The creeks were out a few times.

Hog market looking up slightly. Milk prices steady. Strong demand for milk cows, holstein heifers and good draft horses.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs John Schmucker

The beginning of the month was pretty cold with wind and snow. Our coldest was 8 below on the 12th. We had a blizzard with 6 inches snow on the 10th, then changed to rain and snow didn't last too long. On the week of the 16th it was foggy that they delayed school 2 hours late each morning. Later it half warmed up and saw the first cardinal again and flowers are also peeping through.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

True to predictions we did have rain and snow on Sunday, February 1 and it was with some wind, but later turned to snow and by Saturday the weather was more settled and nice but it was cold near zero on Sunday. On Monday the 9th it snowed and blowed drifts over former tracks, on February 10th. Shipshewana area had power shortages for a few hours. It was cold and some didn't get to work, being below zero. No schools on Tues, Wednesday and Thursday (9th, 10th and 11th). Was nicer but still cold. It warmed up and bulbs, etc are pushing through as temperatures were milder and the week of the 15th it was foggy and cloudy all week with only a little sunshine "peeps." It was more springlike this last week, but only some sunshine.

People have had problems having flu and pneumonia, etc.

Work at factories is slower at some while others are somewhat busier.

There are few weddings scheduled for March.

May God bless you all.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week in January we had a good blanket of snow and some rain. The two following weeks were unusually mild with sunshine nearly everyday. A few days the temperature went up to 50 degrees. The last week was colder again with temperature quite often around 14 degrees but still lots of sunshine.

The first week in February we had snow with temperature in upper 20's. The 10th we had 3 inches snow that was melted by evening to 1½ inch of rain. The next morning it was snowing and blowing again with temperature down to 5 above. It soon warmed up again so that the third week was always very foggy till in the afternoon we usually had a little sunshine. The last week was again a little colder but more days of sunshine.

Etna Green, Indiana - Mrs. Menno Schwartz

The weather in February has been from zero to in the 40 degrees, with rain and much fog. In the beginning we even had snow.

Davies County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The month of February was mostly mild, altho we had some cold days. On the 5th we had 5 degrees above zero, then on the 11th it was a cold day with a high wind and snow blowing and the temperature at 6 degrees above zero then the next morning it was zero, but soon warmed up that day. This last week we had some nice spring like days with temperature near 70 some days. Now today the 28th, is cool and rainy. We also had rain on four different days before, with the 1st and 16th being very rainy days. Some people have been plowing this week.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The month of February was very unusual. In the second week we had a cold wave, with temperature as low as zero. Some reported lower. The last half was very warm with temperature up to 75 degrees several of the warmest days. We had what would have been nice hay making weather. Gardens were plowed, and the women were busy getting out their early seeds.

We had enough snow and rain to improve the water supply in the ground. On the last day we had 1½ inch.

We seeded a field of oats last week.

Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

February was wintery the first 2 weeks. Our 1st snow fell in this time that stayed a while. We had a very cold period on the 10th and 11th goint to 14 to 18 degrees below zero, but warmed up in a few days. The last 2 days were mostly nice and spring like. Some field work was done the last week and some oats were sown. Wheat is greening up nicely. The maple trees are budded. We are still longing to have a good rain to fill our low ponds. On the other hand it was real nice this winter with not much snow or mud and not much cold either.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

The first 2 weeks of February were the severest of the winter with some snow and wind and 10 degrees below zero and a strong wind that made a chill factor of 46 degrees below. The six inches of snow and several tenths of rain on the 22nd and the 28th were all the moisture we had for the month. The last 2 weeks were very nice and warm with temperature in the 70's several days. Oats is being sowed and early gardens are planted.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Bontrager

The first week of February was sunny but cold, the ground hog could see his shadow on the 2nd at 20 degrees. It snowed some on the 1st, windy and snow the 10th and the 22nd. The coldest was twelve below zero on the 4th and since it was really nice and pretty mild for February. The week of the 16th we had 60 degree weather and sunny skies. Yesterday the 27th we had 67 degrees, but by this morning skies are gray and a cool 42 degrees.

Anabel, Missouri - Abie Y. Borntreger

January weather was very ideal. The coldest was zero on the 10th. The warmest was 60 degrees on the 25th. Ice was put up around the 10th and plowing and discing after the 25th. Our local paper reports some people sowing oats. It turned cold again on the 31st. The fore part of the month we had a few sprinkles, a little sleet and snow flurries and started to snow on the 31st. Ground was bare and dry most of the month.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

January weather was unusually mild and pleasant. It snowed a little on the 6th, but not enough to cover ground. Most days were nice sunshine. Temperature ranged from a low of 4 degrees the 10th, to a high of 62 degrees the 24th. Some plowing and discing has been done in the last few weeks, getting ready for spring planting.

Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first half of January had quite a bit 10 degree weather, but hardly went to zero. We had no snow that stayed and very little rain. On the 20th we had a little with real foggy several times. After that it was real mild for a while, up to 50 and 60 degrees. In these days some field work was done, but the frost was not all out of the ground, so that plowing didn't go the best. Farmers are caught up good with their work, with no snow nor mud to hinder. On January 31 we had a freezing rain, turning to snow, now its clear and cold this morning (February 2), giving good sleighing weather.

Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We had a very nice winter so far. We had several days of winter weather in February. The temperature was around ten above the first 5 mornings and also a strong wind the first and second. It warmed up the sixth, had snow storm the tenth. Temperature dropped to 10 below the next morning and blowed snow in drifts that some roads were closed. Most of the snow left us by the 15th except the drifts. We had some rain the 22nd, dried off that the farmers were sowing oats the last 2 days.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had several days zero weather, 16 degrees below being the coldest and about 4 inches snow the 1st half of February. The last 2 weeks were quite mild and pleasant, temperature in the 60's several days and one day above 70 degrees. Farmers are working in fields and quite a few oats have been sowed already.

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

February turned out to be a very warm month, with exceptions of a few days. On the 10th and 11th it was cold. Then warmed up again, and also still very dry! The ponds are nearly dry. Some springs stopped running.

About crops, we have been making hay all winter through here; that is unloading big semi truck loads trucked in from nearby states, bought with the banks money. We bought two loads, where other years we always had enough of our own.

The farmers are busy discing for oats these days. Wheat and grass is greening up.

February 28 — Sowed the oats on the 27th. We had a slow rain this morning but not adding up very much. A truck load of corn just pulled in. It's $3.86 a bushel hauled in. The last load was $4.05 a month ago. Hogs this week were $41.75. A week ago, $43.50. Milk $12.20.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs Daniel D. Yoder

In general we've enjoyed a mild winter with the temperature often in the forty and fifty degrees except for a few exceptions, especially the 2nd week in February, we experienced a snow storm with high winds, temperature ranging from around 15 to 20 degrees below zero and chill factor reported moderated. We were glad for the rain and snow on the 22nd as was quite dry. People were plowing, a few attempted to disc, and reports were some potatoes, peas, radishes, and lettuce seeds were put in ground. Beautiful butchering weather altho a little warm to keep fresh meat long. Feeder pig price is gradually getting stronger. Farm sales have been on the go. Lots of flu around with suffering in various ways.

Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We had a very welcome wet, 3 inches snow last Saturday evening. It's about all gone now. It gave us a good bit of moisture. We had a cold spell the fore part of February but as a whole we had a mild winter. Some field work was done around the 10th of February.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Winter has arrived. The first week in January weather was nice and some farmers were plowing. It turned cold the second week and snow on the 13th that stayed for 2 weeks. It warmed up the last week and had a wet snow on the 30th and rain on February 1st, a good soaker that was really appreciated, as soil was dry for this time of year.

Hogs $42.50, corn $3.50, beans $7.00.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Mrs. Moese J. Gingerich

We had a nice winter. Had 10 degrees on January 17 with a north wind. We had 3 degrees one time which was our coldest, I think.

February — we had nice rains which helped fill the springs and creeks again, but are still low for this time of the year. It's unusually warm, some children are going bare footed the last week in February.

Some seeds are going in the ground such as lettuce, carrots and potatoes and peas.

Pleasantville, Perry County, Tennessee - Ruth J. Miller

The month of January has been real pleasant with no snow or hardly any rain enough to mention. From the 1st of January until the 9th it was around zero degrees and cooler, then the rest of the month the temperature was from 50 to 65 degrees and very sunny.

Most of the people around here are cooking maple sap. There is also some plowing being done.

February has been a mild month, almost like summer, tho at times like from the 1st to the 9th it was 10 degrees. On the 10th it rained about 2 inches, later it rained a little too so all month we had about 3½ inches of rain. So from the 9th to the end it was from 65 to 80 degrees.

It hasn't been a very good year for maple sap. I guess the mornings were too marm, tho some people started real early and got a little more.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

February had changeable weather from below zero on February 11th to 81 degrees on February 20th. Mostly warm during the month, unusual and still on the dry side. It's surprizing how nice wheat fields greened up. Cloudy this morning — maybe we have moisture coming.

Reno County [Partridge area], Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Except for one short cold spell February was mild and dry. We had enough snow to cover the ground once and no measurable rainfall.

Early garden things are being planted. The ground is in nice shape to work.

Harmony, Minnesota - Chriss H. Stutzman

We had very nice winter weather during January not much snow, a few times enough to cover the ground. We had below zero quite a few times but usually warmed up during the day. The 25th it was up to 50 degrees and muddy. Got colder within a few days and was down to zero the 30th.

February brought us more snow then we had all winter. The first week it was zero and 11 below a few mornings. The last 10 days it was in the low 30's. The 22nd we had a little blizzard with around 6 inches snow.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

January was normal the first half of the month. The other half was unusually warm. Temperatures in the high 30's during the day.

The month of February started in with 2 inches of snow. Was colder again, 20 below the 3rd. Started to snow again the 5th and the 6th. The 7th we had a strong wind and snow and by Sunday morning we had 6 inches of snow. The most for the winter so far. Had below zero for a week. The 15th it went up to 33 degrees in the morning and has been nice and warm since. The 27th it rained and froze as it came creating a slippery problem.

Our first thunder and lightening appeared February 21st. Didn't last long though.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

February was quite changeable. We had 6 inches of snow the 1st. Went down to 8 below zero the 2nd and didn't go above zero all day. Had 14 below zero the 3rd and 16 below on the 11th. Also had more snow on the 5th and the 10th. Also quite a lot of wind so snow piled up along roads and around buildings. It started warming up on the 14th and got up to 50 degrees on the 17th. Our 12 inches of snow were mostly gone by the 20th except on north slopes and old snow banks. Maple sap started running the last week. Also saw a few pussy willows that were out. Quite a few geese going north. Had an all day rain the 27th, also thunder and lightning. Quite a few farm sales again. Milk cows aren't as high as they were.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

Our February was extra mild from the 13th on. On the 7th and 10th we had all day snows. The 11th was a cold day, below zero all day and a cold northwest wind. But temperature gradually rose and stayed around freezing and above. Our snow was almost gone again with big puddles around. A little snow followed. On the 22nd we had an all day rain with big water puddles around. The 27th it rained again, temperature at freezing. A few farmers were plowing these nice days.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather throughout February; was mild the first week then cooled off to a low of 18 below zero, then warmed up again. We had a few snow falls amounting to 6 or 8 inches but is nearly all gone again, still a lot of frost in the ground. Quite a few wild geese have been going north the last few days. We had an east wind all day of the 26th and some freezing rain during the night, so we are having ice this morning.

Wingham, Ontario, Canada - Barbara Gingerich

The first two weeks in February were cold, with a low of 2 below degrees on the 12th. It had been milder on the 10th, had started with a wet snow, then turned to rain, making icy, slippery roads. The week of the 16th was mild, with the temperature around 40 degrees everyday, which, with the melting snow, caused dense fog. Lots of snow has disappeared, bare patches of soil are peeping through.

Maple sap boiling will soon be here, if this warm weather continues.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

January was cold with a lot of zero weather for the first half of the month, from zero to 20 below and in low places it was colder.

We also had a lot of snow the first part of the month, but it is milder the last half, we had our January thaw which took the snow down quite a bit.

We had sleighing on the road since the first part of December until the 26th of January.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

We had continued cold weather, zero and below the first 2 weeks in February with some snow and stormy conditions in second week. On Monday the 16th our ideal sled roads had to give way to, what has turned out to be an unusual early mild period. Ice on the Thames River broke up and went out on February 19th. Compared to March 20 last year there was some snow around yet, mostly where drifts had accumulated. We had heavy fog for 3 days straight around the 18th.

The Temple I Live in

My Lord has come and 'supped with me',
And soothed my sorrow, eased my pain.
And made the place like 'Bethany's Home,'
Bright with restored life again.

Soon this old house shall be dissolved;
Not lost - but only laid away;
And then I shall be taken *Home*
In Father's inner rooms to stay.

Till the whole family shall meet
From every land beneath the sky,
And this frail house be built anew,
For me once more to occupy;

A tenant in a changeless home
No windows dim, and no decay,
No sorrow, sickness and no death,
'For former things have passed away!''

Absent, yet at Home:

Absent from sin, from sorrow, from care,
Absent from sickness, distress & despair.
At Home with my Lord' oh, what will it
mean! Mind cannot fathom - eye hath not
seen, ear hath not heard the music divine,
heart hath not felt what joy shall be mine! Were
ever precious truth in shorter message given!
This moment here on earth --
The next - with *Christ* in *Heaven!*

MIGRATIONS

Beachey, Dan J., Dover, Del. to Marion, Ky. on Apr. 17
Beachy, John, Ohio to Clarita, Okla. May
Beachey, John E., Dover, Del. to Marion, Ky. Apr. 17
Beachey, Norman, Marshfield, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. Apr 16
Beiler, Christ, Leola, Penna. to Spring Mills, Penna. Mar 11
Beiler, Henry M., Bird-in-Hand, Penna. to Spring Mills, Penna. in Aug.
Bender, Enos, Marion, Ky. to Somerset Co., Penna. on Apr 21
Bontrager, Amos C., Bronson, Mich. to Wadena, Minn. on May 23
Bontrager, Bish. Ben S., Hamilton, Ind. to Prarie Home, Mo. on Mar 20,
Bontrager, John M., Bronson, Mich. to Chouteau, Okla. on Jan 29
Bontrager, Perry A., LaGrange Co., Ind. to Dalton, Wis. on Apr. 1
Borntrager, Ammon A., Medford, Wis. to Chetek, Wis. in Apr.
Borntrager, Amos L., Evansville, Wis. to Blair, Wis. on Nov 5
Borntrager, Christ M., McIntire, Ia. to Wilton, Wis. on Sept
Borntrager, David S., McRae, Ark. to Smiley, Texas on Aug 14
Borntrager, Eli, Clark, Mo. to Anabel, Mo. on Apr 1
Borntrager, Elmer, Huntingdon, Tenn. to Pawnee City, Nebr. on Aug 11
Bontrager, Felty L., Curtiss, Wis. to Blair, Wis. on Jan 9
Borntrager, Leroy, MeRae, Ark. to Smiley, Texas on Aug 14
Borntrager, Roman A., Huntingdon, Tenn. to Pawnee City, Neb in Sept
Borntrager, Roy I., Hazelton., Iowa to Blair, Wis. on Nov 5
Borntrager, Rudy, Tenn. to Smiley, Texas in Dec.
Borntrager, Truman, Tenn. to Smiley, Texas on Dec
Burkholder, Eli, Crofton, Ky. to Sarasota, Fla.
Byler, Allen, Fair Grove, Mo. to Charlotte, Mich. on Jan 29
Byler, Andy B., Mercer, Penna. to Smicksburg, Penna. on Mar 29
Byler, Andy, Orleans, Ind. to Pleasantville, Tenn. on Nov 16
Byler, Crist, Mercer, Penna. to Smicksburg, Penna. on Dec 10
Byler, Dan J., Crawford Co., Penna. to Fredericktown, Ohio on Mar 4
Byler, Eli A. E., Mercer, Penna. to Smicksburg, Penna. on Mar 26
Byler Emanuel J., Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 8
Byler, Jake A., Middlefield, Ohio to Clymer, N.Y. on Aug 13
Chupp Eli, Dover, Del. to Stuarts Draft, Va. on Dec 9
Chupp, Ernest, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Charlotte, Mich. on Mar 16
Coblentz, Andy D., Mercer, Penna. to Troutville, Penna. on Apr 15
Coblentz, John, Wroxeter, Ont. to Clyde, N.Y. on May 7
Coblentz, Jonas, to Salem, Ind. in Nov
Coblentz, Melvin D., Uniontown, Ohio to Shiloh, Ohio
Coblentz, Bish. Noah, Lakeside, Ont. to Coalgate, Okla. on Oct 29
Coblentz, Wollie, Mercer, Penna. to Rochester Mills, Penna. on Dec 30
Detweiler, Ben B., Smicksburg, Penna. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. on Mar 31
Detweiler, Freeman, Marshfield, Mo. to Charlotte, Mich. on Oct 21
Ebersole, Danny, Nine Points, Penna. to York Co., Penna. on Mar 27
Eicher, Jacob W. C., Curryville, Mo. to Quincy, Mich. on Sept 9
Eash, Melvin, Jamesport, Mo. to Shipshewana, Ind. on Nov 19
Esch, David, Gap, Penna. to Dauphin Co., Penna. on Feb 29
Esh, Ammon, Trout Run, Penna. to Dauphin Co., Penna. in Nov
Fisher, Alvin G., Aylmer, Ont. to Somerset Co., Penna. on Mar 5
Fisher, Ben, Ronks, Penna. to Loysville, Penna. on May 8
Fisher, Elmer, Gap. Penna. to Loysville, Penna. on Apr 10
Fisher, Reuben, Lanc. Co., Penna to Newburg, Penna. on Mar 27
Fisher, Willie, Newville, Penna. to Catawissa,Penna.
Gingerich, Amos J., Chesley, Ont. to Ethridge, Tenn. on Nov 6
Gingerich, Andy A. Jr., Geauga Co., Ohio to Guys Mills, Penna. on Aug 20
Gingerich, Dan A., Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 8
Gingerich, Dave U., Clark, Mo. to Fredericktown, Ohio on Apr 2
Gingerich, Eli P., Clark, Mo. to Laplata, Mo. on Feb 6
Gingerich, Joe D., Polk, Ohio to Gladwin, Mich in Apr
Gingerich, Jonas C.,Greenwood,Wis. to Milton, Ia. in Dec
Gingerich, Noah, Greenville, Mich. to Leon, N.Y.
Girod, August, Curryville, Mo. to Quincy, Mich. on May 6
Glick, Daniel Z., Leola, Penna. to Mill Hall, Penna. in Apr
Glick, David I., Gap, Penna. to Mill Hall, Penna. on Apr 10
Glick, John, Gap, Penna. to Madisonburg, Penna. on Apr 16
Graber, Dea. Elmer, Topeka, Ind. to Bloomfield, Ia. on Feb 28
Graber, Homer, Marshfield, Mo. to Rexford, Mont. on June 30
Graber, Lester, McRae, Ark. to Smiley, Texas in Dec
Graber, Michal, Camden, Mich. to Quincy, Mich.
Helmuth, Floyd, Arthur, Ill. to Charlotte, Mich. on May 7
Hershberger, Melvin, Holmes Co., Ohio to Clarita, Okla. in Feb
Hershberger, Toby J., Wayne Co., Ohio to Canton, Minn. on Apr 7
Hertzler, Christ, Path Valley, Penna. to Montour Co., Penna. on Mar 18
Hostetler, Ben, Sugarcreek, Ohio to Clarita, Okla.
Hochstetler, Harley, Uniontown, Ohio to Shiloh, Ohio
Hostetler, Widow Lydia, Aaronsburg, Penna. to McClure, Penna. on Apr 8
Hostetler, Sam S., Middlefield, Ohio to Clymer, N.Y. on May 15
Jantzi, Dan L., Milverton, Ont. to Aylmer, Ont. in Mar
Kauffman, Eldon, Bloomfield, Ia. to Arthur, Ill.
Kauffman, Joe, Charkotte, Mich. to Albion, Mich. on Apr 18
Kauffman, Lewis, Jamesport, Mo. to LaPlata, Mo. on Sept 11
Kauffman, Lonnie, Rexford, Mont. to Mio, Mich. on Mar 21
King, Bennie B., Airville, Penna. to Christiana, Penna. on Feb 9
King, Bennie, Lanc. Co., Penna. to Leb. Co., Penna. in Mar
King, Jonathan, Kinzers, Penna. to Spring Glen, Penna. in Mar
Kuepfer, Peter, Milverton, Ont. to Chesley, Ont. on Dec 2
Kuhn, Melvin, LaGrange, Ind. to Kingston, Wis. on Mar 26
Lapp, Aaron, Lanc. Co., Penna. to Allenwood, Penna. on Apr 8
Lee, Pre. Christian, Curryville, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on May 12
Lee, Eli, Curyville, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on Apr 11
Lee, Enos, Cashton, Wis. to Prarie Home, Mo. on Sept 10
Lee, Noah, Curryville, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on Nov 6
Mast, Aden A., Mercer, Penna. to Millersburg, Ohio on Apr 8
Mast, Alvin, Jamesport, Mo. to Crofton, Ky. on Mar 31
Mast, Eli, Jamesport, Mo. to Dover, Del. on Mar 3
Mast, John D. L., Ridgway, Ohi to Mich. on Nov 6
Mast, Leroy, Hartly, Del. to Warren Center, Penna. on May 8
Mast, Levi J., Chetek, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. in Apr
Mast, Phineas, Bowling Green, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on Mar 22
Mast, William J., Clark, Mo., to Utica, Minn. on Apr 1
Miller, Adin C., Kalona, Ia. to Evansville, Wis. on Dec 9
Miller, Adam J., Sugar Grove, Penna. to N.Y. on Apr 2
Miller, Christ A., Hazelton, Ia. to Pawnee City, Neb. on Mar 26
Miller, Daniel, Curtiss. Wis. to Amherst, Wis. in Apr
Miller, Danny Ray, Geauga Co., Ohio to Mich. on May 6
Miller, Edward L., Medford, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. on Oct 30
Miller, Emery J., Wayne Co., Ohio to Minn. in Feb
Miller, Ervin E., Middlefield, Ohio to Clymer, N.Y. in Oct
Miller, Ferdie, Gorrie, Ont. to Clyde, N.Y. in Aug
Miller, Freeman E., LaGrange Co., Ind. to Charlotte, Mich. on May 22
Miller, Harvey J. Medford, Wis. to Augusta, Wis.
Miller, Harvey, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Kingston, Wis, on Oct 29
Miller, Joe C., Tenn. to Searcy, Ark. on Jan 18
Miller, Joe C., McRae, Ark, to Asuncion, Paraguay on Aug 22
Miller, Joe J., Wayne Co., Ohio to Clare, Mich. on Apr 1
Miller, Joe L., Norwich, Ont. to Lucknow, Ont. on Aug 21
Miller, John E., Mio, Mich. to Salem, Ind. on Apr 18
Miller, John M., Wayne Co., Ohio to Minn.
Miller, Jr. Salem, Ind. to Aylmer, Ont. on May 9
Miller, Levi A., Norwich, Ont. to Lucknow, Ont. on Dec 18
Miller, Levi, Chetek, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. in Apr
Miller, Manilus, Holmes Co., Ohio to West Union, Ohio on Mar 6
Miller, Menno A., Clark, Mo. to Utica, Minn. on Apr 1
Miller, Milo E., Geauga Co., Ohio to Mio., Mich. on May 6
Miller, Nelson R., Milroy, Ind. to Cochranton, Penna. on Mar 19
Miller, Noah C., Ashland, Ohio to Sugar Grove, Penna. on Aug 27
Miller, Robert A., Middlefield, Ohio to Sherman, N.Y. on Apr 15
Miller, Roman, Milroy, Ind. to Guys Mills, Penna.
Miller, Toby, Hazelton, Ia. to Clark, Mo. on Sept 30
Miller, Vernon, Jamestown, Penna. to Townville, Penna. in Aug
Miller, William, Mt. Eaton, Ohio to Fredericksburg, Ind. on Apr 4
Mullet, Alvin R., Milton, Ia. to Clarita, Okla
Peachey, Jacob, Belleville, Penna. to Newport, N.Y. on Mar 18
Peachey, Omar, Belleville, Penna. to Newport, N.Y. on Mar 19
Peachey, Pre. Sam. T., Belleville, Penna. to Newport, N.Y. on Mar 19
Petersheim, Mrs. Levi J., Clark, Mo. to Fredericktown, Ohio in Apr

Plank, Pre. Willie, Milton, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. on Dec 2
Raber, Emanuel J., Narvarre, Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 1
Renno, C. M., Belleville, Penna. to Newport, N.Y. on Mar 18
Schlabach, John A., Navarre, Ohio to Heuvelton, N.Y. on Mar 5
Schmucker, Laverne, Searcy, Ark. to Smiley, Texas on Aug 14
Schwartz, Ben, Hamilton, Ind. to Branch Co., Mich.
Schwartz, Danny Y., Adams Co., Ind. to Seymour, Mo. on Apr 14
Schwartz, Joel N., Hamilton, Ind. to Branch Co., Mich.
Shetler, Joe J., Norwich, Ont. to Lucknow, Ont. on Apr 1
Shetler, Mose B., Lawrence Co., Penna. to Mayvl, Mayville, N.Y.
Shetler, Rudy N., Norwich, Ont. to Venus, Penna. on Apr 10
Shrock, Andy E., Ashland, Ohio to Cashton, Wis. on Apr 2
Shrock, Jonas W., Curtiss, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. on Apr 12
Shrock, Leo, Mansfield, Mo. to Dixon, Mo. on Dec 30
Shrock, Marvin, Ind. to Kingston, Wis. on May 17
Shrock, Samuel, Anabel, Mo, to Kingston, Wis. on Sept 22
Shrock, William, Bowling Green, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on Apr 19
Slabaugh, Amos C., Medina, Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 12
Slabaugh, Jacob, Medina, Ohio to Gladwin, Ohio in Apr
Slabaugh, Mose, Medina, Ohio. to Gladwin, Mich, on Apr 12
Stoltzfus, Amos M., Leola, Penna. to Dauphin Co., Penna. on Feb 27
Stoltzfus, Amos, Lanc Co., Penna. to Dauphin Co., Penna. on Feb 14
Stoltzfus, Ben L. Mill Hall, Penna. to Chambersburg, Penna. on Apr 21
Stoltzfus, Daniel R., Leola, Penna. to Rebersburg, Penna. on Jan 11
Stoltzfus, Davie, Christiana, Penna. to York, Penna. on Feb 27
Stoltzfus, Jacob, Trout Run, Penna. to Danville, Penna. on May 13
Stoltzfus, John Z., Gap, Penna. to Montour, Co., Penna. on Mar 14
Stoltzfus, Jonathan M., Paradise, Penna. to Bellefonte, Penna. on Dec 19
Stoltzfus, Menno, Madisonburg, Penna. to Path Valley, Penna. on Aug 22
Stoltzfus, Menno, Path Valley, Penna. to Madisonburg, Penna. on Oct 8
Stoltzfus Sam, Lanc. Co., Penna. to Dauphin Co., Penna. on Mar 14
Stoltzfus, Stephen, Nappanee, Ind. to Kinzers, Penna. Sept 25
Swarey, Henry, Path Valley, Penna. to Newport, N.Y. on Mar 4
Swartzentruber, Abe P., Wayne Co., Ohio to Minn. in Feb
Swartzentruber, Andy E., Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 19
Swartzentruber, Henry, Dover, Del. to Warren Center, Penna. on Apr 30
Troyer, Abe, Mifflintown, Penna. to Conneatville, Penna. on Sept 30
Troyer, Bish. Ben, Lakeside, Ont. to Coalgate, Okla. on Oct 25
Troyer, Bert, Holmes Co., Ohio to West Union Ohio
Troyer, Dan D., Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 10
Troyer, Eli D., Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. on Apr 10
Troyer, Harry D., Searcy, Ark. to Prattsburg, N.Y. on July 29
Troyer, Jacob, Huntingdon, Tenn. to McRae, Ark. in June
Troyer, Rudy A., Hollow Rock, Tenn. to Pawnee City, Neb. in Sept
Wagler, Dea. Ezra, Bowling Green, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on May 2
Wagler, Pre. Jacob, Bowling Green, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on June 6
Wagler, Jesse, Bowling Green, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on May 8
Wagler, LaVerne, Clark, Mo. to Booneville, Mo. on May 7
Weaver, Ernest L., Ridgway, Ohio to Fredericktown, Ohio on Feb 20
Weaver, Christ, Jamestown, Penna. to Trenton, Ky. in Feb
Whetstone, John, Evansville, Wis. to Jamesport, Mo. in Dec
Yoder, Alvin J., LaGrange Co., Ind. to Bloomfield, Ia. on Jan 8
Yoder, Andy, Bloomfield, Ia. to Arthur, Ill. on Dec 2
Yoder, Eli E., Ethridge, Tenn. to Ohio
Yoder, Eli H., Jamesport, Mo. to Dover, Del. in Nov
Yoder, Eli, Hewitt, Minn. to Amherst, Wis. in Mar
Yoder, Elmer S., Clark, Mo. to Fredericktown, Ohio on Mar 1
Yoder, Ervin T., Burton, Ohio to Cochranton, Penna. on Mar 25
Yoder, Felty, Hazelton, Ia. to Pawnee City, Neb. on Oct 2
Yoder, Freeman Jay, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Pardeeville, Wis. on Apr 23
Yoder, Harvey T., Middlebury, Ind. to Garnett, Kan. in Sept
Yoder, Israel S., Winfield, Penna. to Aaronsburg, Penna. on Mar 16
Yoder, Jerry, New Hartford, Mo. to Prarie Home, Mo. on June 27
Yoder, Leroy, Evansville, Wis. to Charlotte, Mich. on Mar 1
Yoder, Levi A., Hewitt, Minn. to Amherst, Wis. on May 8
Yoder, Mahlon, Marshfield, Mo. to Dixon, Mo. on Mar 13
Yoder, Manass, Aaronsburg, Penna. to St. Marys Co., Md. on Feb 19
Yoder, Menno J., Grantsville, Md. to Meyersdale, Penna.
Yoder, Menno, Holmes Co., Ohio to Clarita, Okla.
Yoder, Milo, Middlebury, Ind. to Rexford, Mont.
Yoder, Milo, Marshfield, Mo., to Dixon, Mo. on Oct 2
Yoder, Moses A. Reedsville, Penna. to McClure, Penna. on Feb 12
Yoder, Noah M., Marshfield, Mo. to Dixon, Mo. on Feb 27
Yoder, Perry P., West Union, Ohio to Goshen, Ind. on Mar 6
Yoder, Reuben C., Clark, Mo. to Riceville, Ia. on Oct 6
Yoder, Roy J., Holmes Co., Ohio to Mio, Mich. in Dec
Yoder, Samuel S., Ethridge, Tenn. to Penna. on Nov 3
Yoder, Sam, Aylmer, Ont. to Windsor, Mo., on Mar 12
Yoder, Ura, McRae, Ark. to Bowling Green, Mo. on Mar 7
Yoder, Wilbur P., LaGrange Co., Ind. to Bloomfield, Ia. on Dec 30
Yutzy, Roy, Bloomfield, Ia. to Dixon, Mo. on Nov 25
Zehr, Sam, Milverton, Ont. to Chesley, Ont.
Zook, Amos B., Mill Hall, Penna. to Witmer, Penna. on Apr 18
Zook Eli P., Desboro, Ont. to Canton, Minn. on Apr 11
Zook, Joe M., Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. in May

The 1980 Migration list is larger than 1979 with 220 instead of 203 New settlements were Prarie Home and Dixon in Mo., Smiley, Tex. and Shiloh, Ohio. Wroxeter, Ont. became extinct during the year with the last family moving to Clyde, N.Y.

C. J. Stoltzfus

FEBRUARY MIGRATIONS

John A. Yoders are intending to move from Perry Keim's farm in north district (Cashton, Wisconsin) to a farm they bought in south district.

Aden Hershbergers plan to move in where the above Johns are vacating.

Wilbur P. and Karen Yoder and 6 children moved from LaGrange, Indiana to Bloomfield, Iowa on Dec 30, 1980.

Marvin Yoders moved from Johnson County, Iowa to Crofton, Kentucky in the fore part of the week. And it sounds like Cecil Ropps are moving to Spencer, Wisconsin in the near future. We hate to see them leave.

John Henry Whetstones moved from R#1 Brodhead, Wisconsin to R#2 Jamesport, Missouri, Jan 9.

John D. Hochstetlers moved from Amherst, Wisconsin to Blair, Wisconsin, February 13

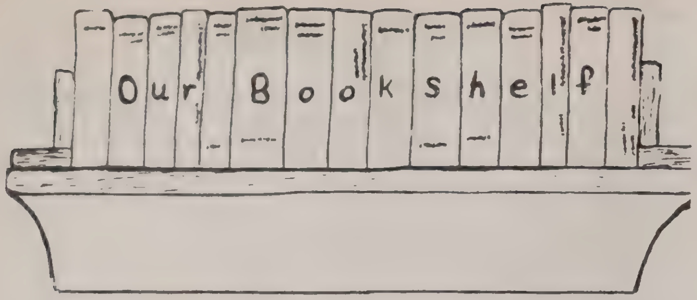
Moses D. and Katie (Gingerich) Yoder moved from Ethridge, Tennessee to Clare, Michigan, February 12

Amos and Barbara (Stoltzfus) King moved from Strasburg, Pennsylvania to Watsontown, Pa. on January 22.

Benjamin and Hannah (Swarey) Beiler moved from Charlotte Hall, Maryland to Path Valley, Pennsylvania (area).

Old hearts that love Him still may carry
on; their work is never done:
By word, by look, they make the Saviour
real. Though toil be gone,
Old hands that tremble still can hold
The Book;
Old feet, that totter, tap the tunes of
Grace;
Old hearts that love Him
can reflect His face.

☆ Helen Frazze-Bower



THE NEW LANCASTER COUNTY MAP AND DIRECTORY

is being arranged and typed now, fairly well on schedule. A few things have upheld our progress somewhat. The forms are all in except three church districts that may hopefully come soon. We also find that some packs of certain districts have some families missing. We have an account of all the families however and may contact the missing families by mail one time. We can still include full information of every family if relayed families respond to our call promptly. Otherwise we can still include all family heads with limited information and will be marked **"no returns"** in the directory.

A high percent of the forms that are returned are well filled out and very satisfactory.A few need to be looked up to complete the form. Very few are returned without full family information added, a few are filled out with these words."Look them up in the Fisher Book." Such forms that are deliberately neglected will be marked "no returns" in the directory.

All prepublication prices expire March 15, 1981. After that the price is $12.00 for a map and directory all the way through.

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A book of well written Bible poetry by Samuel H. Esh, 14 pages. For price and orders contact, Samuel H. Esh, 3666 Pequea Lane, Gordonville, Pa. 17529 % Leroy S. Esh.

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In Berks County, Pennsylvania their abode was much alone. Together, the family worked and worshipped in Pioneer ways until it happened. Regina was abducted by the Indians. Although miles and years apart, with mountains and rivers between them, they were not seperated in faith. By the spirit of a hymn "Allein und doch nicht ganz allein." They were reunited. Illustrated and paperbound, $3.95 postpaid.

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Although unknown to many, Onesimus is a new testement figure. This novel grasps the early life of his prominent family until tradegy seized Onesimus and his sister to be bound and sold as slaves. In his adventures to freedom he becomes a servant of Paul and delivers a letter to the church of Colosse which is theoretically now one of the chapters of Holy writ.

The story was preserved in Greek manuscript until it could be translated to English which is the base of this novel. 160 pages, paperbound, price $2.75 each, postpaid with an order of another book. $23.04 per dozen postpaid.

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NOTICE TO REPORTERS

This month is the usual month for Emergency Telephone numbers but since we only got a few in this month we decided to wait till next month to print them. So we're giving everyone another chance to send them in. If there are any corrections needed, now is the time, please send them in with next month's reports. We'd like to have all numbers by the 3rd. All late numbers will be put back for next year. Thank-you

The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 3, March 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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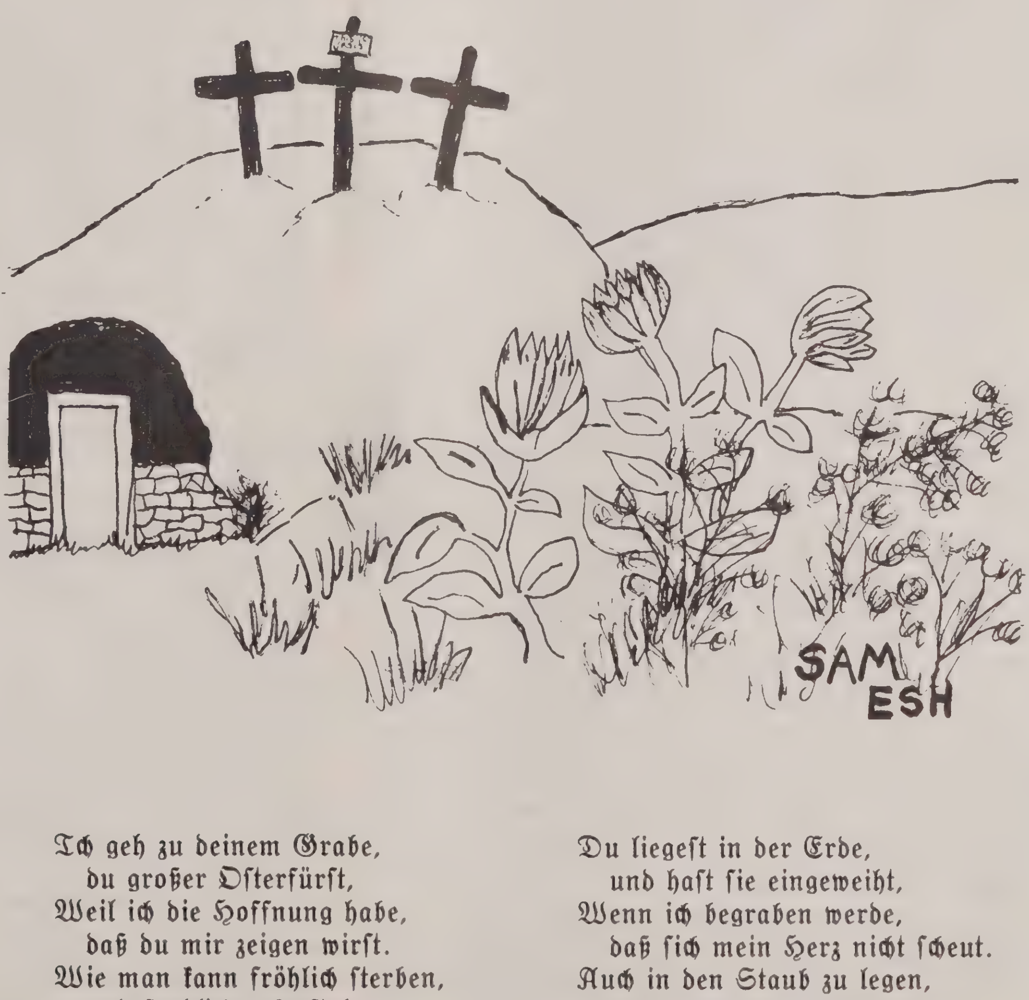
A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

29 **Emergency Telephone Numbers**
7 Baptisms
7 Marriages
8 Obituaries
11 Crop and Weather Reports
13 Big Smoke Mountain
22 A Roar to Remember
24 German Poems
31 Migrations
31 Notice to Reporters



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Ich geh zu deinem Grabe,
du großer Oſterfürſt,
Weil ich die Hoffnung habe,
daß du mir zeigen wirſt.
Wie man kann fröhlich ſterben,
und fröhlich auferſtehn,
Auch mit des Himmels Erben,
ins Land des Lebens gehn.

Du liegeſt in der Erde,
und haſt ſie eingeweiht,
Wenn ich begraben werde,
daß ſich mein Herz nicht ſcheut.
Auch in den Staub zu legen,
was Aſch und Staub vermehrt,
Weil dir doch allerwegen,
die Erde zugehört.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Lancaster County - Three Large Fire Destructions

The largest fire destruction to Amish property in Lancaster County, on record all happened within seven days. In the first two, both were large barns, the fire appeared to start in diesel engine shanies where naturally the cause was blamed on. Later observation concluded that the nature of the fires were too near identical to be caused by accident. It is now evident that the fires were all ignited by arson. It was early believed that a suspected person used explosives, because the fires spread so fast that it was impossible to bring it under control or to save contents. Each fire caused an estimated loss of $80,000.00 to $125,000.00. The high figure is due to the mass loss of livestock and chickens. In the blazes were lost around 70 cows, heilfers, and horses, 25 hogs and from 10000 - 12000 chickens were burned or damaged.

The last fire may have revealed the nature of the arsonists. An explosive device resembling a bomb was placed in the cellar of the house. The impact blew a portion of a wall out, also charred parts of the lower dwelling until firemen brought it under control. Luckily these residents had just left home and were going out the lane when the fire was discovered.

While the fires are under extensive investigation the community is busy in reconstruction. A large barn is already raised at the first site and the Petersheim's raising is underway by the time this report goes to press.

Lancaster County - Barn Destroyed by Fire

Our church services were disturbed on Sunday, Mar 30, by a report that Omar B. King, 1650 Morningside Drive, Lancaster, Pa. 17602, barn is burning. Most of the youngest men went over to help. Nobody had been at home, so by the time the neighbors saw it and we were there, much of it had been burned. The first people to arrive at the scene started getting the cows out, but only succeeded in getting a few more than forty out. The fire was coming down through too much. A few calves, around twenty heilfers, and all his work horses were consumed in the fire. There wasn't much hay and straw left. Two wagons, an elevater, and a hay rake stored in the upper story were also destroyed. The insurance was figured out Monday morning and till the first day was past, a lot was done to assist in rebuilding a new building.

Lancaster County - Second Barn Destroyed by Fire

On Monday evening Mar 31st a fire was discovered on the farm of Elam R. Petersheim, Belmont Rd. R1 Gordonville, Pa. 17529, by the family, at 9:15 P.M. A tall concrete silo and a massive pile of charred rubble is all that remained. It was one of the largest Amish farm barns in the township, built in 1911.

An undertermined amount of livestock, including cows, pigs, and several horses, along with farm machinery and stored corn and hay were destroyed by the blaze that caused damages approaching $1000,000.

Petersheims reported that he had been inside the wood-frame barn, up until 20 minutes before the fire was first noticed. He said there was no sign of the fire at that time. Shortly after returning to the house, the owner heard the sound of an engine and looked outside. He didn't see any vehicle, but immediately noticed the flames inside the corner of the barn where the diesel engine that pumps milk into a bulk tank was located. He rushed to the barn and managed to remove 3 horses from the flaming structure before the fire had spread to both floors. Petersheim was a dealer of Dairy cattle and farm machinery which accounted for an unusual amount of machinery in the barn at the time of the blaze. More than 100 firemen from nine companies battled the smoke.

Lancaster County - Third Barn Fire

On Saturday evening, Apr 4th fire was discovered on the chicken farm of Amos K. King, 1464 Millport Rd. Lancaster, Pa. 17602, by the family as they were leaving home to visit a place in a nearby county. The fire distroyed two large chicken houses and destroyed around 12000 chickens.

This fire occured in less than a week after the large fire destruction on the farm of Omar King, about 1 mile away. Both families live in the same church district. Besides poultry and equipment losses a grocery store and contents were lost in the blaze.

Clear evidence of arson was proved by a bomb devise found in the basement of the residence which exploded and blasted part of the wall out. Explosives were likely used to ignite the chicken houses as, according to reports, the two large structures were burned to the ground in eight minutes. Firemen were in time to save the house and other buildings.

This is the third time this family suffered fire losses on their premises. On the same farm they lost poultry houses a few years ago. About a decade ago their barn was lost by fire on another farm where one of their sons died due to burns.

Millersburg, Ohio - Bicycle Fatality

Larry Ray Kurtz, 13 died in Mausfield General Hospital from injuries after being hit by a car.

Born in Holmes County, he was a son of Jacob J. and Bertha (Schlabach), Kurtz. see obit.

Sarasota Florida - Bicycle Fatality

Phineas D. Hochstetler of Milford Indiana, 76, died soon after being hit by a car while he was riding his bicycle in Florida on Mar 5th.

A native of Newton County, Indiana, he was a son of Daniel S. and Mary (Miller) Hochstetler. His wife, Susan Frey, preceeded him in death in 1975. see obit.

Dundee, Ohio - Senior Member dies

Manasses J. Yoder, 88, died Mar 23rd at his home after a brief illness. He was a retired farmer.

A native of Holmes County, he was the son of John and Mattie (Weaver) Yoder His wife preceeded him in death in 1969. see obit.

Kinzer, Pa. - Deacon Succumbs on Duty

Ira G. Stoltzfus, 78, died suddenly, on Friday, Apr 3, apparently from a heart attact while on a visit with friends. Ordained in 1941 he was the oldest Amish Deacon in Lancaster County. A lifelong residence of Salisburg Towpship, Lancaster County, he was a son of the late Deacon Tobias and Barbara (Glick) Stotzfus. His wife, the former, Susie Renno preceeded him in death in 1977. He was a retired farmer and lived with his daughter Lizzie, wife of David F. Stoltzfus on the home farm. see obit. next month

Millersburg, Ohio - Senior Member dies

John V. Erb, 87, R4 died at his home. Born in Holmes County he was a son of the late Valentine M. and Amanda (Speicher) Erb. His wife the former Katie Miller died in 1968. see obit.

Oakland, Maryland - Senior Member Dies

Noah D. Schrock, 86, died of an appearant massive stroke. He was the oldest member of the church. No details.

Community Notes - Lovington, Illinois

Wilmer Plank was operated for tumor on the lung. They removed one lobe of one lung. Twelve days after surgery he was able to come home. He is coming along fine at last reports.

Amos Graber was also treated at the hospital for bleeding ulcers and is home again.

Mrs. Amanda was also admitted to the hospital. Asummingly she is home again.

Mrs. Alvin Schrock had been admitted to the hospital for surgery. She was released again prepared to have surgery at a later date.

Andy Borntreger was admitted to the hospital for a hernis operation. He is coming along fine at last reports.

Mrs. Noah Beachy was also admitted to the hospital for treatment.

Montour County Penna. - House Fire

On Mar 1 while John Z. Stotlzfus was away helping his brother haul hay, their house caught fire on the second floor. It started around the stove pipe. Some furniture and belongings were damaged. The water did about as much damage as the fire. The house is temporarily fixed up again.

Buchanan County, Iowa - House Fire

A fire burned out Mrs. Ben Bontragers house, in the inside caused by an over heated stove pipe. I cannot give the estimate loss. Some furniture was taken out. Inside pretty well smoked up.

Mifflin County - Girl Scalded

Katie, 5 years old dau of Rudy Yoders, Belleville, Penna. was scalded with hot water, on Saturday, Mar 28. The little girl bumped into her mother, who was carrying hot water. Mother not knowing the little girl was around. Her chest arms and front of her body were burned, but nothing on her face.

Newport, New York - Buggy Accident

On Sunday morning, Mar 29th on the way to church the work horse, driven by Jacob N. Peachey, would not hold back when coming to the steep Middleville hill, but went down, on the gallop,and crashed into the bank alongside the road, overturning the carriage, and the horse lay in the ditch, facing the carriage, unable to get up by himself. Jacob had a gash on his head and ear which required some stitches, also other sore spots from being thrown out and pinched under the shafts. Others inthe carriage got bruises but all are coming along fine. Only one of the load, came to church that day, Sylvia 1½ years old did not get a scratch or wound.

Enthridge, Tennessee - Buggy Accident

Saturday evening, Mar 21st, Ezra and Roman M. Gingerich and Enos E. Hostetler all 3 on one buggy met with a accident after dark, when on the way home from work. A tractor pulling a disk, met them on the road, the disk caught the front buggy wheel, breaking the wheel and reachings and shafts, the boys were thrown out, the horse took off. After running about ½ miles he hit head on with an on coming car. The car was a total loss and the horse had to be killed, luckly no one was hurt.

Ninepoints, Penna. - Community Notes

Emma, tiny dau of Reuben and Sadie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, arrived home from the Harrisburg Hospital on Feb 23rd. She was born Dec 20, 1980. Weight at birth was 2 lbs. 11oz. She weighes 4 lbs. and some oz. now at latest report.

Neighbor and nephew David B. Miller got his index finger on his left hand in the bore machine sometime beginning of Feb. He received stitches and it was also broken. Was off work for about a week. He will always have a bend in it as he didn't go back to the Dr. to get it set right.

Allen County, Indiana - Community Notes

A nine year old son of Dave and Barbara Schwartz of R1 Spencerville, was kicked by a horse, in the face, which broke the bone around the eye and pulled the skin down from his cheek and the eyeball was pulled out of the socket. He was in surgery 4½ hours. At last reports it wasn't sure if he could have use of that eye or not.

Kirkwood, Penna - Girl Hurts Leg

Amanda, 3, dau of Stevie and Mary Stoltzfus has a walking cast. An engine fell on her leg. They didn't know till 2 weeks later that it was broken.

Smiley, Texas - Community Notes

Fannie R. Borntrager, dau of Rudy D. Borntrager who is in the second grade, was helping to gather eggs in one of the chicken houses her father manages, when she got caught in a shaft, tangling up her clothes and squeezing her real hard. Her older brother shut off the belt as soon as he realized what was happening, but being unable to loosen her, he quickly went to summon some help. The boss, working at the egg plant, which was very close, soon got her loose. She suffered skin burns and lacerations where the shaft had twisted her coat up tightly.

After resting a few days, she is better again, although she still has some after effects. The accident occured because of the neglect of keeping a safty shield over the shaft, which has since been replaced. This shows how important it is to keep operating sheilds in place at all times. We may think it is all right, but things happen fast.

Also in the area a few weeks, from January 17th to about Feb 4th, were Reuben Schwartzs of Spartensburg, Penna, and Sam Hiltys, (son-in-law of Reuben) of Berne, Ind. They worked on another of the chicken farms here during the time they were here, this farm also belonging to the same man we work for. A few days later 3 of Dan Keims boys of Sparty, and also Andy Bylers of there arrived. They all worked some, but now all have left again. I understood they prefer carpenter work to the chicken house work, and since there was not enough carpenter work here for them to do, they all left again. Also arriving in the area around Jan 9th, was Joe Keim of Jamesport, Mo. He moved into a little house across the field from us, and does carpenter work.

Smiley, Texas - Community Notes

Joe Keim's wife, Martha arrived here from Jamesport, Missouri during the third week in February. Joe arrived here early in January and started to work as a carpenter. Now they employed him as a maintenance man to watch over about 6 chicken houses. Martha is picking up eggs in one of the layer houses on the same farm we are working on. They took care of all our work while I was gone to the funeral of Dan Stutzman in Windsor, Mo. on Mar 2nd. I was gone 2 weeks in all, seeing and visiting with homefolks and relatives in Michigan and Indiana.

David S. Borntrager, who accompanied his daughter Pollie back to Bronson, Mi. to her school teaching; had planned to visit his parents in the Bowling Green, Mo. area before coming home, but now found out that his sister, Mrs. Will C. Borntreger of Mossley Ontario, Canada is very sick and in the hospital, so he went to Canada instead of coming home.

Clymer, New York - Community Notes

Ida, wife of Eli Troyer of Waits Corner Rd. Sherman N.Y. was on a step ladder and fell off, breaking her ankle was in the hospital a few days. Is now in cast and is recuperating.

Also Walter Troyer, Clymer Hill Rd. Clymer, N.Y. was skidding logs when he got caught under a tree and broke his left leg under the knee. Son Waltz Jr. had to cut tree to get him out. Also has cast and in healing.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Notes

Mose W. Borntreger went to the hospital in Kirksville on the 10th of March. He had a foot operation for a broken down arch. His foot seem to be coming along just fine, no pain. But has a lot of headaches. Guess its an after affect of the spinal block they had given him.

Mar 20th, Felty Masts of Bowling Green, Mo. moved in with their grandson, John Yoders. Leroy got his leg broken above the knee, when a bed spring fell on him. He is some over 2½ years old. His leg is in traction, in a Kirksville Hospital.

Anabel, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Ezra Yoder remains in a poor condition at her home. Doctor comes out to tap fluid from her rib cage every week or so. She remains under oxygen all the time. Her heart is most of her trouble. She has many long days and nights. Her address is Anabel, Mo.

Bart, Penns - Community Notes

Jacob Petersheim went to the Osteopathic Hospital to get his medicine changed, then was sent to Philadelpis for a heart operation. Last reports we heard he was back in the Osteopathic Hospital. He stood the operation well.

Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Community Notes

Katie, 16 month old, dau of Mose B. and Lizzie Ann Byler spent a week in the hospital recently with pnewmonia. She is at home and reports were she is about normal again.

Nancy B. Yoder who hadn't been so well for a time was at last reports again able to go to table for her meals.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Community Notes

Bishop Jade E. Schlabach was in Pittsburg Hospital where he had surgery to remove one kidney, part of his bladder and part of a tube between the kidney and bladder. He is at home and recovering slowly. Address is RD#1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

David, 5 yr. old son of Mahlon Jr. and Esther (Keim) Yoder is in Indiana, Pa. hospital, where he had surgery to enlarge the opening from the kidney to the bladder.

Mrs. John E. (Sadie Byler) Byler is in the Punxsy Hospital with appendicitis. She had infection already, so they put a tube in to let it drain. Address is: RD#1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Somerset County, Penna. - Community Notes

Samuel A. Kinsinger cut his leg with a chain saw which required 15 stitches to close the wound. It wasn't deep but in to the bone. It was just below the knee. This occurred on Mar 10th. The chain on his saw was too loose and he was sawing brush which made it jump.

John son of Joe A. Yoders also cut his hand with a chain saw across the back of his hand. It cut the ligament in the little finger, and also required some stitches to close it up.

Abby Yoder, Salisbury, Pa. also had another stroke, a harder one then the one on Jan 1st. She did not seem to respond to treatment this time but was at the Meyersdale Hospital the last I heard.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Community Notes

One year old twin daughter of Eli A. E. Bylers was also in the Punxsy Hospital with Pnewmonia.

Miriam, 3 week old, dau of Menno M. and Ruth (Keim) Yoder was in the Kittaning Hospital also with pneumonia.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Community Note

Simeon, son of John and Edith Esh was operated on Wed. Mar. 18th for appendicites. It had ruptured already. He stayed at the hospital for a week. His 13th birthday was Mar 29th.

Lobelville, Tennessee - Communtiy Note

On Mar 24, Paul and Mary, Larry and child, Ada Nolt and Perry Glick, a brother-in-law to Mrs. Larry and Miss Nolt left by horse and wagon for Scottsville, Ky. to visit friends. They expect the journey to take 3 days. Then on Mar 27 Henry Masts and dau Fannie and son Paul, Dennis Wilkerson and Michael Holiday also Jonas Nolt left by bus for the same place, they are all expected back next weekend.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Note

Moses A. Schrock was admitted to St. Marys Hospital Feb 3. Had surgery for Prostate. Coming as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Fred Mast is plagued with Phlibitis, gaining tho.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Community Note

Feb 26 Bishop Dan Beechy, had a closing out sale. A good sale. Milk cows selling from $750.00 to $1400.00 a piece. A good team of Belgian Sorrel Mares bringing over $6000.00.

Feb 22 Joe A. Mast lost 20 sows with 80 pigs. His farrowing house was destroyed by fire. Probably by an overturned heating stove.

Millersburg, Ohio - Shop Fire

Ivan S. Miller's Saw Mill and pallet shop, burned down Saturday morning, Feb 28. They had intended to install 2 large diesel motors a week ago. But now glad, that they didn't come yet. His address is RD#1 Millersburg, Ohio 44654.

St. Charles, Minnesota - Community Note

A Barn raising was held at the other farm that Amos J. Yoder owns on the 27th. It was a beautiful day. A group of 17 men came up from Canton, Minn. to help too that day.

Lancaster County - Community Note

North East Upper Pequea (Soudersburg) District was divided on Feb 22nd. Paradise Lane is the dividing line except for three families on the north side which have lanes onto Paradise Lane. This divides the ministers evenly. The south side is called Fairview District.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Some of the cancer patients are better and some not so good, chicken pox are in school. Just one Amish Case so far. Company visitors, in the community this month were from Shipshewanna and Topeka, Ind., Kalona, Iowa, Amherst, Wisc. Jamesport, Mo. and Garnett, Kansas. Council Meeting is to be held Apr 5th at Glen L. Yoders in North district, and Apr 12th at Eli A. Bontregers in South district.

Branch County, Michigan - Community Note

The church of Branch County, Mich. was started in 1960. After 21 years of existence it was divided in 2 churches in Mar of 1981. The Brown Road is the dividing line with 12 families on the South side and 18 families on the north side.

BIRTHS

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Jacob K. (Delilah Eicher) a dau **Katie**, February

Wengerd, David (Lovina Troyer) a dau **Naomi**, Feb 11

Wengerd, Daniel (Ruby Schwartz) a dau **Dena**, March 28

Conewango Valley, New York

Herschberger, Menno Jr. (Susie J. Shetler) a dau **Barbara**, Mar 5.

Hostetler, Noah J. (Mattie L. Miller) a son **David**, Mar 15.

Miller, Atlee Y. (Druscilla A. Miller) a son **Abner**, Mar 19.

Miller, Emanuel Y. (Katie N. Raber) a son **Adam**, Mar 7.

Raber, Levi N. (Anna Stutzman) a dau. **Mattie**, Mar 26.

Slaubaugh, Andy D. (Vena E. Miller) a son **Dannie**, Mar 15.

Clymer, New York

Byler, Allen (Ada Yoder) a son **Lester**, Jan 3.

Weaver, John (Edna Bricker) a son **David**, Mar.

Wengard, Atlee (Lovina Yoder) a son **Daniel**, Mar 3.

St. Lawrence County, New York

Gingerich, Dennis N. (Lydian E. Yoder) R#1 Heuvelton, a dau **Soloma**, Mar 5.

Miller, Dan M. (Anna J. Miller) a dau **Katie**, Feb 14.

Miller, John M. (Fannie J. Miller) a dau **Anna**, Feb 10.

Shetler, Levi S. (Anna E. Glick) Star Route Depeyster, a son **Samuel**, Mar 7.

Newport, New York

Peachey, Jacob N. (Becky Renno) a dau **Anna Beth**, Mar 13

Renno, Joshua P. (Sylvia E. Swarey) a son **Moses**, Feb 14.

Wengerd, David S. (Emma Peachey) a dau **Nancy**, Mar 1.

Montour, County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Sam U. Jr. (Sarah Fisher) R#1 Bloomsburg, a stillborn dau, Mar 23.

Centre County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Joe (Lena Swarey) Madisonburg, a son **Jonathan**, Feb 4.

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Susie Fisher) Watsontown, a dau **Ruth**, Mar 27.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Esh, John M. (Rachel Smoker) R#2 Myerstown, a dau **Hannah**, Mar 16.

Esh, Stephen S. (Rachel Zook) R#1 Myerstown, a son **Amos Z.**, Mar 6.

Fisher, Benuel S. (Mary Kauffman) R#2 Myerstown, a son **Leroy**, Mar 7.

Lantz, Stephen G. (Rachel Lapp) R#1 Lebanon, a son **Moses**, Mar 12.

Smoker, Eli K. (Fannie Lantz) R71 Lebanon, a dau **Mary**, Mar 19.

Stoltzfus, Dan (Hannah Fisher) R#1 Newmanstown, a dau **Verna**, Mar 18.

Stoltzfus, Jacob (Mary Lapp) R#3 Myerstown, a dau **Miriam**, Mar 13.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Daniel D. (Rebecca S. Stoltzfus), #3 New Holland, a son **Elam**, March 3.

Beiler, Jesse (Verna Smoker), Gordonville, a dau **Martha Joy**, Mar 2

Blank, Samuel G. and (Malinda Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a dau **Barbara**, Jan 27.

Esch, Benjamin B. (Lavina Lapp), Ronks, a son, **Christian David**, Mar 9.

Esch, Jacob (Arie Blank), #2 New Providence, twin dau **Arie and Amanda**, Mar 10.

Esh, Aaron (Sylvia Lapp), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Malinda L.** Mar 26

Esh, David K. (Sadie King), Gordonville, a son **Samuel Jay**, Mar 22

Esh, Eli (Anna Ruth Petersheim), Paradise, a son **Eli Jr.**, Mar 18

Esh, Emanuel Jr. (Katie Stoltzfus), #1 Ronks, a son **Levi**, Mar 25

Esh, John F. (Susie Esh), #2 Ronks, a son **Eli K.** Mar 13

Esh, Joseph B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), #1 Atglen, a dau **Fannie**, Mar 18

Esh, Moses H. (Elizabeth Lapp), Paradise, a son **Elmer**, Mar 28

Fisher, Benjamin (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Daniel**, Mar 27

Fisher, David B. (Barbara E. Stoltzfus), Christiana, a son **Samuel S.** March 7.

Fisher, Melvin (Annie Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son **John**, Mar 19

Fisher, Reuben B. (Naomi) #1 Kinzers, a dau **Barbara**, Mar 30

Glick, Daniel S. Jr. (Annie Esh), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Barbara E.** March 27.
Kauffman, Amos E. (Arie S. Glick), #1 Christiana, a dau. March 2
King, Aaron (Sadie Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Emma**, Mar 9
King, Emanuel J. (Fannie S. Fisher), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Sarah F.**, March 5.
King, John A. (Barbara Zook), Gypsy Hill Rd., a dau **Mary**, Mar 25
King, Joseph B. (Annie S. Smucker), #1 Paradise, a dau **Malinda**, March 4.
King, Raymond (Mary Miller), Paradise, a dau. March 1
King, Samuel (Emma Fisher) Gordonville, a son, March 15
Lapp, Aaron K. (Lizzie S. Fisher), #1 Christiana, a dau **Sadie**, Mar 6
Lapp, Daniel K. (Mary B. Lantz), #4 Quarryville, a son **Daniel K. Jr.** March 7.
Miller, Emanuel (Fannie Ebersol), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Annie**, Feb 15.
Petersheim, Amos (Sarah Zook), Bird-in-Hand, a dau. March 29
Petersheim, John (Lena Smucker), #1 Gap, a son, March 16
Riehl, Amos (Annie Stoltzfus) #1 Pequea, a dau **Rose Anna**, Mar 4
Riehl, Levi E. (Melinda King), #2 Honey Brook, a son, March 27
Smucker, David (Naomi Esch), Wittmer, a dau. March 25
Stoltzfoos, David Z. (Emma Petersheim), #1 Leola, a son **Samuel P.** March 4.
Stoltzfus, Aaron E. (Sarah Esh), Leola, a son **Aaron E. Jr.** Mar 25
Stoltzfus, Chester (Mary E. Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Linda**, Mar 22
Stoltzfus, Daniel M. (Anna F. Stoltzfus),Honey Brook, a dau,Mar 15
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), #2 Coatesville, a son **Elam**, Mar 1.
Stoltzfus, Isreal F. (Lizzie S. Stoltzfus), #2 Oxford, a dau **Mary S.** Feb 23.
Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia Lapp), Kirkwood, a dau **Mary L.** Mar 24
Stoltzfus, Levi M. (Edna Riehl), Gap, a son, March 28
Stoltzfus, Melvin K. (Rebecca Fisher), #2 Narvon, a son **Omar**, Mar 13.
Stoltzfus, Paul (Naomi Zook), Leola, a dau **Esther Elizabeth**, Feb 14
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Naomi Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a dau **Annie**, Mar 4
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Lydia Beiler), Kirkwood, a dau. March 9
Yoder, Henry B. (Lena S. Riehl), Kirkwood, a dau. March 1
Zook, Abner G. (Miriam Lapp), Leola, a son **Henry**, Mar 29
Zook, David L. (Mary Kauffman), Christiana, a son, March 3
Zook, David R. (Sadie Stoltzfus), #1 New Holland, a dau **Fannie**, Mar 29.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Samuel S. (Hannah Stoltzfus) Mechanicsville, a son **Samuel Jr.**, Mar 11.
Stoltzfus, Aaron H. (Katie Yoder) Mechanicsville, a dau **Susie**, Mar 10.
*__Swarey__, Jacob C. (Lizzie Kurtz) Charlotte Hall, a son **Bennie**, Mar 1.

Dover, Delaware

Brenneman, Simon E. (Lydia Yoder) R#2 Dover, a son **Jonas**, Mar 6.
Byler, Eli E. (Sarah Byler) R#6 Dover, a son **William**, Mar 31.
Coblentz, Ervin F. (Dora Miller) R#1 Hartley, a son **Edwin**, Mar 26.
Miller, Adam Jr. (Emma Byler) R#1 Hartley, a son **Adam III**, Mar 5.

Snyder, County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Samuel S. (Rachel S. Hostetler) a son **Noah**, Mar 27.

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Burkholder, Sam (Barbara Shrock) a son **Eli**, Feb 25.
Troyer, Bendict (Lizzie Mast) a dau **Ruth**, Mar 15.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Petersheim, Harvey T. (Fannie Peachey) a son **Tobias**, Mar 26.
Troyer, Wayne A. (Verna Weaver) a son **Daniel**, **Mar 2.**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Elmer (Mary Zook) a dau **Mary**, Mar 6.
Peachey, Samuel (Elizabeth Kanagy) a dau **Katie**, Mar 28.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Kinsinger, Aaron A. (Ada E. Yoder) Salisbury, a son **Johnny**, Mar 15.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Keim, Dan M. (Barbara E. Miller) a son **Raymond**, Mar 30.
Miller, Andy A. (Barbara B. Detweiler) a dau **Jemima**,Mar 21.
Miller, Dan L. (Sara W. Byler) a son **Eli**, Mar 11.
Yoder, Menno M. (Ruth A. Keim) a dau **Miriam**, Mar 9.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jacob J. (Amanda M. Byler) R#1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lydia Ann**, Mar 20.
Byler, Jacob S. (Emma Yoder) R#2 New Wilmington, a son **Amos**, Mar 22.
Byler, Jonathan C. Jr. (Mary A. Byler) R#5 New Castle, a son **Mose**, Mar 23
Byler, Seth J. (Lizzie Ann J. Yoder) R#1 Volant, a dau **Sadie**, Mar 4.
Hostetler, David A. (Clara D. Troyer) R#1 Mercer, a stillborn dau, Mar 8.
Kurtz, Gideon J. (Ada B. Shetler) R#1 New Wilmington, a son **Ben**, Feb 28.
Mast, Jonathon D. (Rebecca J. Byler) R#1 Mercer, a son **Levi**, Feb 28.
Wengerd, Gideon B. (Lizzie Miller) R#1 New Wilmington, a dau **Elizabeth**, Mar 13.

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Fehr, David (Nancy Coblentz) R#1 Springboro, a dau **Lisa**, Mar 2

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Daniel E. (Barbara Wengerd) a dau **Linda**, Mar 16.
Byler, Daniel N. (Barbara Ann Gingerich) a dau, Feb 16.
Byler, Melvin A. (Esther Detweiler) a dau, Feb 11.
Byler, Melvin B. (Laura Detweiler) a son **Mark**, Feb 27.
Coblentz, Lester A. (Sara Miller), a dau. **Sara Ann**, Feb 14
Fisher, John C. (Fannie Yoder) a dau **Miriam**, Feb 25.
Hershberger, Abner J. (Mary Ann Miller) a dau, Feb 20.
Hershberger, Dan J. (Linda Detweiler) a dau **Martha**, Mar 4.
Kurtz, Melvin A. (Betty Byler) a dau **Nancy**, Mar 12.
Miller, Amos C. (Sara Smucker) a dau, Feb 17.
Miller, Andy A. L. (Anna Burkholder) a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 10.
Miller, Andy J. (Maryanne Miller) a son **David**, Mar 19.
Miller, Andy J. (Sarah Miller) a dau **Linda**, Feb 6.
Miller, Crist E. (Mary Hostetler) a dau **Esther**, Mar 14.
Miller, Daniel H. (Agnes J. Miller) a dau **Amanda**, Feb 20.
Miller, Dave C. (Ida Miller) a dau **Barbara**, Mar 16.
Miller, David J. (Mary Ann Byler) a dau **Christine**, Feb 19.
Miller, Enos L. (Sara Miller) a son **Steven**, Mar 1.
Miller, John J. S. (Susan Miller) a son, Mar 16.
Miller, Jonas J. (Barbara Ann Miller) a dau **Lorene**, Mar 1.
Miller, Kenneth (Emma Fisher) a dau **Martha**, Feb 16.
Miller, Mose J. (Ada Kurtz) a son **Johnny**, Mar 15.
Miller, Noah J. (Ruthann Troyer) a dau, Mar 11.
Troyer, Mose J. (Anna Marie Glick) a dau, Feb 18.
Stutzman, Robert J. (Emma Wengerd) a son **Nathan**, Feb 13.
Weaver, Daniel L. (Sara Burkholder) a son **Joseph**, Mar 1.
Yoder, Melvin D. (Alma Miller) a son **Marlin**, Feb 17.
Yoder, Owen M. (Ella Miller) a dau **Martha**, Mar 5.

Wayne County, Ohio

Troyer, Alex (Mary Ann Yoder) Apple Creek, a dau **Mary**, Mar 17.
Yoder, Amos (Fannie Hershberger) Apple Creek, a dau **Emma**, Mar 4.

Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Wayne P. (Susie Yoder) Baltic, a dau **Esta**, Mar 27.
Byler, Adrian (Orpha Hershberger) Lakeville, a son **Raymond**, Mar 13.
Hershberger, Andy E. (Anna Kuhns) Lakeville, a dau **Edna**, Mar 4.
Mast, Roman A. (Lydiann) R#2 Fredericksburg, a son **Marvin**, Mar 27.
Mast, Willis N. (Mattie Yoder) Sugar Creek, a son **Dennis**, Feb 27.
Miller, Eli A. (Clara Miller) R#1 Shreve, a son **Raymond**, Mar 25.
Miller, John R. (Alma Troyer) Baltic, a dau **Ruby**, Mar 27.
Miller, Jonas (Edna Beachy) a son **Joseph**, Mar 13.
Miller, Melvin J. (Esta Schlabach) a son **David**, Jan.
Miller, Nelson E. (Ada Troyer) a son **Norman**, Feb 12.
Weaver, Nelson B. (Fannie L. Troyer) a dau, Mar 17.
Yoder, Eli N. (Emma Mast) Fresno, a dau **Rachel**, Mar 10.
Yoder, Emery W. (Esther Troyer) Apple Creek, a son **Daniel**, Feb 6.
Yoder, Ivan A. (Mary Esther Raber) a dau **Cindy**, Feb 11.
Yoder, Roy (Lovina Mast) Apple Creek, a child, Jan 1.

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Alvin S. (Katie H. Miller) a son **Alvin Jr.** Mar 11.

Brenneman, John S. (Sarah H. Miller) a dau **Sarah**, Mar 18.

Coblentz, Mose R. (Anna E. Yoder) a son **Robert**, Mar 11.

Keim, Atlee W. (Fanny J. Slabach) a son **Eli**, Mar 11.

Mast, Ora A. (Effie J. Miller) a son **Daniel**, Mar 18.

Troyer, Abe A. (Cora C. Miller) a dau **Emma**, Mar 8.

Troyer, Ammon A. (Lovina F. Miller) a dau **Malinda**, Mar 23.

Weaver, William (Mary R. Coblentz) a dau **Lovina**, Mar 18.

Wengerd, David A. (Sarah F. Miller) a son **Jonas**, Mar 29.

Yoder, Samuel H. (Mattie A. Yoder) a son **Paul**, Mar 6.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Gingerich, David Jr. (Lorine Hostetler) R#1 Bellville, a son **John**, Mar 9.

Mullet, Sam (Martha Miller) R#1 Bellville, a dau **Nancy**, Mar 15.

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Rueben (Delilah A. L. Schwartz) R#2 Berne, a son **Reuben**, Jan.

Eicher, Harvey A. (Amanda G. Schwartz) R#1 Geneva, adopted a dau **Mary**, Feb.

Eicher, Ernest L. Jr. (Verena A. Gingerich) R#2 Geneva, a dau **Roseanna**, Feb 27.

Graber, Amos C. (Rosemarie Hilty) R#1 Monroe, a dau **Elizabeth**, Mar 21.

Hilty, Joni E. (Emma Graber) R#2 Geneva, a son **Amos**, Mar 5.

Schwartz, Enos A. (Emma E. Troyer) R#1 Monroe, a son **Marcus**, Mar 4.

Schwartz, Enos K. (Katherine R. Wickey) R#2 Berne, a dau **Anna Mae**, Feb 13.

Schwartz, Levi B. (Lucinda M. Shetler) R#1 Willshire, a dau **Gertie**, Feb 10.

Schwartz, Nate M. (Barbara E. Schwartz) R#2 Berne, a son **Atlee**, Feb.

Schwartz, Noah B. (Martha M. Girod) R#1 Monroe, a son **John**, Mar 6.

Schwartz, Samuel A. (Rosie E. Schwartz) R#1 Monroe, a dau **Anna**, Feb 7.

Weaver, Eli A. (Catherine E. Schwartz) R#2 Berne, a son, Mar 14.

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Elam (Rachel Graber) a dau **Rachel**, Mar 14.

Schmucker, Ben (Barbara Schmucker) a son **Benjamin**, Mar 5.

Schmucker, David (Barbara Schmucker) a dau **Anna Mae**, Mar 5.

Zehr, Menno (Mary Ann Brandenburger) a son **Marcus**, Mar 15.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Barkman, Levi (LeAnna Bontrager) Middlebury, a dau **Loretta**, Mar 13.

Bontrager, Duane (Catherine Kurtz) Topeka, a dau **Etta Fern**, Mar 4

Bontrager, LaVern (Linda Miller) Shipshewana, a dau **Kristena**, Mar 19.

Bontrager, Olen (Wilma Bontrager) Topeka, a son **Floyd O.**, Mar 16.

Eash, Levi (Orpha Bontrager) Wawaka, a dau **Velma**, Feb 28.

Frey, Daniel (Le Etta Bontrager) R#1 Millersburg, a son **David Wayne**, Mar 8.

Graber, Fernandis (Sovilla Stutzman) R#4 LaGrange, a son **Henry F.** Feb 26.

Herschberger, John (Mary Esther Yoder) R#1 Topeka, a son **Wilbur J.** Feb 27.

Hochstedler, Eli (Elmina Bontrager) R#3 Howe, a dau **Elnora E.**, Feb. 26.

Hochstedler, Ura (Barbara Lehman) R#1 LaGrange, a son **Samuel U.**, Feb 23.

Jones, Jacob (Loretta Miller) R#1 Shipshewana, a son **Lavon Ray**, Mar 10.

Knepp, Glen (Minerva Hochstedler) LaGrange, a dau **Sara Sue**, Mar 14.

Mast, Clarence (Edna Bontrager) R#1 Topeka, a dau **Betty Lou**, Feb 22.

Mast, David E. (Mary Etta Miller) R#3 Ligonier, a dau **Loretta**, Mar 8.

Mast, Glen A. (Luella Miller) R#1 Topeka, a dau **Naomi**, Mar 19.

Miller, Dennis (Katie Ann Miller) R#1 Shipshewana, a son **Earl**.

Miller, Ervin (Alta Yoder) LaGrange, a son **Joseph**, Feb 26.

Miller, Harley (Mary Petersheim) R#1 LaGrange, a son **Orla**, Mar 10.

Miller, Herman (Emma Mullet) Wolcottville, a dau **Wilma H.**, Feb 27.

Miller, Howard (Ruby Miller) LaGrange, a son **Elva Jay**, Mar 18.

Miller, John (Waneta Barkman) R#2 Topeka, a dau **Delores**, Mar 8.

Schlabach, Lloyd (Marietta Helmuth) a son **Nathan Lloyd**, Mar 12.

Wengerd, William (Edna Miller) R#4 LaGrange, a dau **Esther**, Mar 16.

Yoder, Glen (Ruby Miller) Topeka, a son **Gary G.**, Feb 23.

Yoder, Orva (Sara Miller) R#2 Topeka, a son **Stephen O.**, Mar 2.

Yoder, Perry (Velma Byler) R#2 Topeka, a son **Vernon Lynn**, Mar 10.

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Eddie (Elnora Miller) a son **Darell Ray**, Feb 28.

Hochstetler, Everett (Joanna Yoder) a son **Floyd Wayne**, Mar 26.

Schrock, Gilbert (Edith Hochstetler) a dau **Sara Irene**, Mar 17.

Kokomo, Indiana

Hostetler, Lester (Delores Otto) a son **Gary Dale**, Mar 23.

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Steven (Vera Weaver) a dau., Mar 3.

Helmuth, Floyd (Rosetta Hochstetler) a dau **Mary Jo**, Mar 6.

Kemp, Raymond (Judy Miller) a dau **Sheryl Lynn**, Mar 1.

Miller, Ernest (Delela Mae Gingerich) a dau **Norma Jean**, Mar 9.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Omer (Dinah Graber) Montgomery, a son **Anthony**, Mar 23.

Graber, Raymond (Linda Knepp) Montgomery, a son **Kevin Dean**, Mar 26.

Stoll, Laverne (Rosemary Knepp) Loogootee, a dau **Rhoda Ann**, Feb 26.

Wagler, David B. (Pauline Kemp) Montgomery, a son **Marvin Ray**, Mar 6.

Wagler, Roman (Ruth Eicher) Odon, a son **Jonas**, Mar 19.

Yoder, David (Lillie Mae Knepp) Montgomery, a son, Mar 18.

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Daniel (Lorene Schrock) a son **Marvin**, Mar 4.

Helmuth, George (Loraine Miller) Helmuth, a dau **Mary Edna**, Jan 23.

Herschberger, Mervin (Verna Miller) a son **Marlin Wayne**, Feb 15.

Herschberger, Wilmer (Louise Kaufman) a son **Phyllis**, Mar 19.

Jess, Willard (Mary Schrock) a son **Daniel**, Feb 1.

Kaufman, Allen (Mary Otto) a son **Marcus**, Mar 13.

Miller, Dennis (Mary Ellen Bontrager) a dau **Karon Elaine**, Jan 21.

Miller, Harley (Cora Louise Beachy) a son **Devon Allen**, Jan 24.

Otto, William (Catherine Miller) a dau, Mar 16.

Plank, Elmer (Martha Otto) a dau **Carylon**, Mar 15.

Schrock, Richard (Verba Jess) a dau **Laura Mae**, Feb 5.

Stutzman, Ervin (Sarah Mae Plank) a son, Mar 9.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Wagler, Joseph (Iva Mae Hochstedler) a son **Mervin**, Mar 7.

Wagler, Steven (Wilma Yutzy) a dau **Ella Mae**, Mar 25.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, Dan M. (Dora Gingerich) Fairbank, a son **Alvin**, Mar 22.

Kurtz, Harvey (Clara Miller) a dau. **Millie**. Mar 2

Kurtz, Neal (Lizzie Bontrager) Hazleton, a son **John**, born and died Mar 19.

Raber, Abe C. (Katie Helmuth) Hazleton, a son **Henry**, Mar 7.

Raber, Andy.C. (Freida Yoder) Hazleton, a dau **Anna**, Feb 26.

Haven, Kansas

Schrock, Floyd E. (Betty Eash) a son **Leland**, Mar 18.

Schrock, Gene E. (Eileen Miller) a dau **LaVera Sue**, Mar 25.

Smiley, Texas

Borntrager, Truman D. (Martha H. Yoder) a dau **Mary**, Jan 14.

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Enos (Bertha Eicher) a dau **Rebecca**, Mar 22.

Dixon, Missouri

Wickey, Mr. and Mrs. Rueben, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 12.

Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Noah, a dau. **Anna, Jan 24.**

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Joni L. (Barbara Detweiler) a dau **Sarah**, Mar 18.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Chris N. (Mary Eicher) a dau **Mary**, Mar 21.

Schwartz, Jacob C. P. (Mattie E. Schwartz) a dau **Lizzy**, Mar 9.

Utica, Minnesota

Yoder, Amos J. A. (Katie Mullet) a son **Elmer**, Jan 14.
Schwartz, Daniel M. (Susan Yoder) a dau **Katie**, Feb 12.

St. Charles, Minnesota

Yoder, David (Alma Shetler) a son **Raymond**, Mar 13.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Dan (Rebecca Lambright) a son **Ammon**, Mar 13.
Yoder, Jesse (Marlyn Yoder) a son **Mervin**, Mar 14.

Blair, Wisconsin

Schrock, Alvin S. (Esther Lambright) a dau **Mary Esther**, Mar 25.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Stutzman, Perry E. (Mary Hershberger) Wilton, a son **Chester**, Feb 27.

Blair, Wisconsin

Mast, Henry W. (Orpha Lambright) Blair, a son **Calvin**, Feb 20.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, John Jr. (Emma J. Borntreger) a stillborn son **Levi**, Mar 10.
Hershberger, Menno C. (Barbara L. Miller) a dau **Marie**, Mar 14.
Mullet, Emanuel (Mattie Nisley) a dau **Martha**, Mar 3.

Branch County, Michigan

Schwartz, Benny S. (Rosie N. Schwartz) Fremont, a dau **Mary**, Feb 8.
Schwartz, John (Susie S. Schwartz) Reading, a son **Samuel**, Mar 13.
Schwartz, Levi S. (Sarah Miller) Fremont, a dau **Emma**, Feb 7.

St. Marys, Ontario

Stutzman, John L. (Catherine Troyer) R#1 Lakeside, a dau **Mary**, Mar 2.
Troyer, Levi Jr. (Lizzie Ann Mast) R#4 St. Marys, a son **Vernon**, Mar 1.

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Atlee (Ada Shetler) a son **Willie**, Mar 8.

Chesley, Ontario

Stutzman, Noah J. (Sarah J. Miller) a son **Joseph**, Jan 31.

Norwich, Ontario

Gingerich, Dan E. (Mary J. Shetler) R#1 Norwich, a son **Simon**, Feb 7.
Miller, Gideon L. (Ella Shetler) a son **Henry**, Mar 11.
Shetler, Lewis D. (Mary Stutzman) a son **William**, Mar 10.
Stutzman, Jacob M. (Emma Hershberger) R#1 Mt. Elgin, a son **Cornelius**, Feb 20.

BAPTISMS

Adams County, Indiana

Jacob J. Eicher District
March 15
Sam E. S., son of Enos D. J. and Sylvia (Schwartz) Schwartz
Ervin E. J., son of Jacob D. J. and Emma (Hilty) Schwartz
Jake D., son of Jacob J. and Edith (Schwartz) Eicher
Josephine J. M., dau of Joseph D. J. and Margaret (Eicher) Schwartz
Fannie A. L., dau of Levi D. J and Anna (Schwartz) Schwartz
Clara D., dau of Jacob J. and Edith (Schwartz) Eicher
Mary X., dau of Jacob X. and Mary (Wickey) Schwartz
Susanna N., dau of Noah M. and Josephine (Eicher) Schwartz
Anna A., dau of Levi D. J. and Anna (Schwartz) Schwartz
Edith X., dau of Jacob X. and Mary (Wickey) Schwartz
Susan T., dau of Christ M. and Susie (Schwartz) Schwartz

Rueben N. Schwartz District
March 15
Alvin L., son of Leroy L. and Josephine (Wickey) Schwartz
Elizabeth T., dau of Dave A. and Rosie (Eicher) Wickey
Mary Ann L., dau of Levi R. and Anna (Hilty) Wickey
Ruthann A., dau of Amos A. and Lydiann (Schwartz) Schwartz
Emma T., dau of Dave A. and Rosie (Eicher) Wickey

Mose Schmidt District
March 15
Daniel C., son of Mose and Christine (Wickey) Schmidt
Pheanis C., son of Mose and Christine (Wickey) Schmidt
Jake, son of Ben S. and Clara (Byler) Girod
John, son of Ben S. and Clara (Byler) Girod
Benjamin B., son of Ben S. and Clara (Byler) Girod
David B., son of Ben S. and Clara (Byler) Girod
Victor, son of Joe L. and Mary Ann (Wickey) Hilty
Mary Ann, dau of Clarence and Soloma (Wickey) Eicher
Miriam, dau of Joe L. and Mary Ann (Wickey) Hilty

Nappanee, Indiana

February 22, by Joe J. Yoder
Howard, son of Earl and Mary (Miller) Schmucker

Daviess County, Indiana

March 8, by Joseph L. Graber
Amos, son of David and Sylvia (Knepp) Raber
Mary Ruth, dau of Ora and Rachel (Lengacher) Knepp

March 15, by Joseph L. Graber
Joseph, son of Ora and Ida (Graber) Lengacher
Sarahanna, dau of John and Elizabeth (Graber) Weaver

March 15, by Ben E. Wagler
Ivan, son of Melvin and Wilma (Graber) Knepp
Ada Marie, dau of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp
Barbara, dau of Jerome and Naomi (Wagler) Raber

Haven, Kansas

March 15, by David E. Schrock
Larry, son of Perry Edward and Ada (Bontrager) Eash
Esther, dau of Ora W. and Cathryn (Yoder) Miller
Loretta, dau of Enos W. and Vera (Knepp) Miller
Erma, dau of Rudy and Lizzie (Fry) Bontrager
Esther, dau of Eli W. and Katie (Yoder) Miller

Jamesport, Missouri

March, 1981
Chester, son of Joe C. and Lydia Gingerich
Sylvanus, son of Neal S. and Emma Kauffman
William, son of Leroy and Sara Schrock
Wilma Sue, dau of William Lee and Verna Hostetler
Margeret and Marjorie, twin dau of Melvin and Sara Graber
Lousie, dau of Ferman J. and Esther Troyer
Sarah, dau of John H. and Ada Yoder

Branch County, Michigan

March 15, by Bishop Sam M. Schwartz
Jesse A., son of Reuben S. and Annie (Schwartz) Girod
Jacob A., son of August P. and Elnora (Borntreger) Girod
Reuben S., son of Sam M. and Katie (Wengerd) Schwartz
John E., son of Emanuel M. and Saloma (Eicher) Schwartz

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Burkholder, Miller - Jonas, son of Eli and Anna Burkholder to Katie, daughter of Dan E.N. and Malinda Miller. March 12.

Hochstetler, Miller - Urie, son of Mahlon and Barbara (Shetler) Hostetler to Ella, daughter of Dan E. and Mary (Wengerd) Miller. March 5.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller - Urie, son of Mahlon M. and Sara (Troyer) Byler to Clara, daughter of Mrs. Allen D.J. and Lizzie (Byler) Miller. March 10, 1981, by Bishop Dave D. Miller, Middlefield.

Byler, Kuhns - Jonas, son of Eli E. and Sadie J. (Miller) Byler, Mayville, New York to Anna, daughter of Crist T. and Emma M. (Mast) Kuhns. March 17, 1981, by Joni F. Byler, Mayville, New York.

Lee, Byler - Dan, son of John D. and Mary (Burkholder) Lee to Esther, daughter of Bishop William J. and Mattie D. (Kurtz) Byler. March 19, 1981, by Bishop William J. Byler, Smicksburg.

Troyer, Hochstetler - Joe, son of Crist M. and Anna M. (Miller) Troyer to Clara, daughter of Ervin E. and Lovina (Mast) Hochstetler, March 3, 1981, by Bishop Enos Fisher, Smicksburg.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Hershberger - William, son of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler to Mattie, daughter of Pre. Neil N. and Emma Hershberger, March 12, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Byler, Miller - Crist, son of Neal A. and Rosa Byler to Sylvia, daughter of David D. and Mary Miller, February 26, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Byler, Miller - Ervin, son of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler to Lydia, daughter of Abner J. and Lena Miller, March 26, by Bishop Noah S. Byler of New York.

Hershberger, Mast - Alvin, son of Jonas J. and Lydia Hershberger to Lydia, daughter of Adlia H. and Amanda Mast, March 19, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

Yoder, Yoder - Simon, son of Deacon Harvey D. and Lydia Yoder to Lena, daughter of Bishop John J. and Lovina Yoder, March 31, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

Wayne County, Ohio

Weaver, Miller - John, son of Bishop Ervin and Esther (Yoder) Weaver to Carrie, daughter of Eli I. and Mary (Miller) Miller, March 19, by Bishop Ammon Miller of Danville District.

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Weaver - Roman, son of Andy A. and Fannie Hershberger to Mary, daughter of John and Clara Weaver, March 17.

Beachy, Yoder - Arlen, son of Bishop Jacob and Erma (Hochstetler) Beachy to Ada, daughter of Deacon Aden and Lydiann (Yoder) Yoder, March 28, by Bishop Jacob Beachy.

Troyer, Troyer - Delbert, son of Wayne and Mary (Troyer) Troyer to Mary, daughter of Jonas M.S. and Fannie (Troyer) Troyer, March 5, in Andy E. Yoder district.

Raber, Troyer - Melvin, son of Dan E. S. and Sarah (Miller) Raber to Cora, daughter of Sam A. and Fannie (Yoder) Troyer, March 12, in Em. D. Miller district.

Yoder, Yoder - Danny, son of Andy E. and Laura (Miller) Yoder to Ruth Ann, daughter of Sam C. and Lizzie (Yoder) Yoder, March 19, in Dan G. Yoder district.

Yoder, Yoder - Ervin, son of Eli R. Yoders to Annie, daughter of Dan A. and Katie N. (Yoder) Yoder, March 12.

Adams County, Indiana

Neuenschwander, Wickey - Menno A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris J. Neuenschwander,#2 Geneva to Edna E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos J. Wickey, R1 Berne, February 12.

Girod, Schwartz - Nate J., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Girod, R1 Berne to Fannie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menno W. Schwartz R1 Monroe, March 22.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Miller - Ora, son of Amos R. and Wilma (Miller) Bontrager to Mary, daughter of Perry L. and the late Fannie Miller, March 26, by Daniel J. Bontrager.

Lambright, Miller - Marvin, son of Leland and Anna (Miller) Lambright to Erma, daughter of Orva and Elma (Miller) Miller, March 18.

Miller, Miller - John Ray, son of Jacob P. and Nettie (Miller) Miller to MaryAnn, daughter of Jacob W. and Lena (Yoder) Miller, March 21, by the grooms' grandfather Peter J. Miller.

Hochstedler, Nisley - Glen Ray, son of Edward Hochstedlers of Nappanee to Kathryn, daughter of Chris and Fannie Mae (Miller) Nisley, March 11, by the brides' grandfather David D. Nisley.

Miller, — Henry, son of Andy W. Millers of Centreville, Michigan to Edna, daughter ---, scheduled for March 31.

Bremen, Indiana

Schwartz, Borkholder - Earl, son of Milo and Edno (Chupp) Schwartz to Marietta, daughter of Tobias and Mary Ellen (Miller) Borholder, March 26, by Bishop Eli Yoder.

Nappanee, Indiana

Schwartz, Borkholder - Earl, son of Milo and Edna (Chupp) Schwartz to Marietta, daughter of Tobias and Mary Ellen (Miller) Borkholder, March 26, by Eli J. Yoder.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Knepp - Glen, son of Noah and Pauline Wagler, to Fannie Mae, daughter of Henry and Rosa Knepp, March 29, by Fred W. Knepp.

Lovington, Illnois

Miller, Gingerich - Noah, son of Ammon Miller to Edna Mae, daughter of Morris Gingerich, March 11.

Diener, Miller - Willari, son of Levi Dieners to Mary, daughter of Albert Millers, March 12.

Diener, Gingerich - Larry, son of Ben Dieners to Barbara, daughter of Morris Gingerichs, March 18.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, Nisley - Eli, son of Neal and Clara Hershberger to Esther, daughter of Pre. Levi and Lizzann Nisley, by the grooms grandfather Bishop Eli J. Bontrager, March 5.

Nisly, Detweiler - Raymond, son of Pre. Levi and Lizziann Nisly to Miriam, daughter of Allen and Mattie Detweiler, by Bishop Eli Raber, March 12.

Jamesport, Missouri

Beachy, Yoder - Daniel, son of Harley Beachys of Hutchinson, Kansas to Susan, daughter of John H. and Ada (Miller) Yoder, March 12.

Clark, Missouri

Troyer, Bontrager - David, son of Pre. Albert J. Troyers, Anabel, Mo. to Esther, daughter of Pre. Elmer W. and Ida Bontragers, March 18.

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Borntreger, Troyer - John, son of Pre. Eddie W.B. of Hazleton, Iowa to Ida, daughter of Andy and Mary (Gingerich) Troyer, February 19.

Marion, Kentucky

Schlabach, Yoder - Nevin, son of Pre. David Schlabachs of Wyoming, Del. to Polly, daughter of Simon Yoders, Kentucky, March 19.

Haven, Kansas

Keim, Miller - David Earl, son of Mrs. Esther (Menno) Keim, Garnett, Kansas to Elsie Mae, daughter of Ora W. and Cathryn (Yoder) Miller, Haven, Kansas, Mar 12, by Jonas P. Bontrager.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Yoder - Joe, son of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntreger to Wilma, daughter of Alvin and Sarah (Borntreger) Yoder, March 26, by Bishop Dan Beachy of Buchanan County, Iowa.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Yoder - Alvin, son of John Herchbergers to Emma, daughter of Aden Yoders, March 12, by Bishop Menno M. Hershberger.

Helmuth, Miller - John, son of Joe Helmuths to Miriam, daughter of Gid Miller, March 19, by Bishop Atlee Miller.

Miller, Miller - Simon, son of Gid Millers to Naomi, daughter of Perry Millers, March 24, by Bishop Harvey Miller.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Shrock, Schmucker - David, son of Perry Schrock of Springville, Tennessee to Mary, daughter of Emmon Schmucker March 5, by Bishop Raymond Schrock of Blair, Wisconsin.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Amos N., 75, Christiana R1

died at his residence Thursday morning at 3:45 after an illness of four weeks.

He was the husband of the late Rebecca Lapp Beiler.

A retired farmer, he was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Noah L. and Mary King Beiler.

Surviving are the following sons and daughters: Joseph L., Lancaster; Mattie L., wife of Abram L. Stoltzfus, Christiana R1; Stephen L., Christiana R1; Isaac L., Quarryville R3; Amos L., Bird-in-Hand R1; Noah L., Christiana R2; Mary L. and Katie L., at home; Levi L., Montgomery R2; John L., Christiana R2; Samuel L., Kirkwood R1; Jonas M., Danville R8.

Also surviving are 59 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren, 8 step-grandchildren, 24 step-great-grandchildren, and a brother, Henry K., Kinzers.

Funeral was held March 21 at 9 o'clock by Pre. Junie Beiler and Pre. Abner S. Glick, Lied read by Pre. Jacob F. Stoltzfoos.

Burial in Myers Cemetery. Lied by Dea. John Kauffman, abshied by Bish. Isreal M. Beiler.

Bontrager, John M. 16, Millersburg, Ohio
died at 7 p.m. Wednesday in Parkview Memorial Hospital Fort Wayne, following a three week illness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe E. Bontrager.

Born May 14, 1964, in LaGrange County, he is survived by his parents; 4 sisters, Mrs. Melvin (Elizabeth) Miller, Nappanee, Irma, Sue and Irene, all at home; five brothers, Freeman, Millersburg, Harley, Niles, Mich., Vernon, Nappanee, and Perry and Steve, both at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Bontrager, Middlebury, and grandmother, Elizabeth L. Schrock, Topeka.

Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Saturday with Bishop Amos U. Miller officiating. Burial will be in Haw Patch Cemetery.

Miller Funeral Home, Middlebury, was in charge of arrangements.

Borkholder, Tobias A. 83, R3, Nappanee, Indiana
died Sunday, Mar 1, at his home, after an illness of two and a half years, following a stroke. He was born July 15, 1897, in Marshall County, and was the son of Adam J. and Anna (Yoder) Borkholder. He married Anna M. Bontrager on Dec 1, 1938, she survives. Tobias was a retired farmer, and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving besides his wife, are five sons: Noah T., Mahlon, Levi and Tobias Jr., all of Nappanee; Simon, Middlebury; two daughters: Viola, at home, and Mrs. Daniel (Lena) Miller, Nappanee; two brothers, Amos and Pete, both of Nappanee; two sisters: Mrs. Henry J. S. (Annie) Yoder, Nappanee, and Mrs. Simon (Lizzie) Miller, Shipshewanna, and 25 grandchildren. Three sisters, two brothers and two grandchildren preceded him in death.

Bishop John Henry Hochstetler and Glen Miller conducted services, Wed. morning, March 4, at the family home, and burial was at Borkholder Cemetery, Nappanee.

Borntrager, Alton N., 42, Anabel, Missouri
died February 18, 1981 at 1:00 p.m. at his home from a stroke he had that morning. He had open heart surgery almost 14 years ago.

He was born November 19, 1938 at Medford, Wisconsin, the son of Neal M. and Susie (Hochstetler) Borntrager. He married Amelia B. Borntreger, December 9, 1960. Lived in matrimony 20 years, 2 months, 9 days.

To this union 10 children were born; Elizabeth, 19; Susan, 18; Benjamin, 17; John, 15; Phineas, 13; Alton, 12; Martha, 9; Sarah, 7; Neal, 5; and Moses, 4 weeks old.

Survivors are his wife, 4 daughters, 6 sons, his parents, 2 brothers, 4 sisters, 5 aunts, 3 uncles and many other relatives and friends.

Pall bearers were Albert Miller, Willis Bontrager, David A. Troyer and Ezra C. Miller. Burial in the Amish Cemetery.

Byler, Susie J., 79, New Wilmington, Pa. R#2
died March 29, 1981. She had been in ill health for sometime but had several strokes before she died.

She was married to David R. Byler who died in March 5, 1943. To this union were born 10 children, Lovina who died August 5, 1979 and was married to Mose C. Byler; Lizzie, wife of Sam K. Byler; Rudy, married to Lizzie J. Byler; Dan, married to Emma S. Yoder; Jonathan, married to Malinda S. Mast; Saloma, wife of Sam E. Mast, Fryburg, Pa.; Urie, married to Dena A. Byler; Chris, married to Emma A. Byler) Mose married to Barbara Yoder, on home farm; Freney, wife of Noah E. Mast, Fryburg, Pa.

On December 6, 1953, she married 2nd time to widower Valentine K. Byler who survives her. Also 66 grandchildren, 39 great grandchildren; 3 step sons, 2 step daughters, 1 step daughter-in-law who was married to Emanuel V. Byler who died November 11, 1980, Jonas married to Annie S. Kurtz, David married to Emma E. Kurtz, Abraham, married to Sarah Leslein, 25 step grandchildren and 61 step great-grandchildren. Also 3 sisters, 1 brother; Ada, widow of Dan J. Mast; Emma, wife of Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa.; Iva, wife of Neal Miller, Atlantic, Pa.; and Enos Wengerd, Atlantic, Pa.

Funeral services preached by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa. in large house by Tobias Petersheim, Mifflintown, Pa. in small house and by Urie E. Mast, Fryburg, Pa. in the barn. Pall bearers were John K. Byler, Aaron E. Yoder, Andy L. Kurtz and David A. Hostetler.

Detweiler, Wollie N., Deacon, 78 years, 4 months, 22 days
died March 22, 1981. He had cancer for about 18 months. He was taking treatments and had been better for a while till recently, then he seemed to lose out pretty fast. He had a house at Roman Schlabachs and after becoming ill, he was at Romans all the time. He was ordained Deacon in 1945.

Born October 28, 1902, he married Clara Byler, December 6, 1923, who preceded him in death on March 28, 1976.

Surviving are 4 sons, Jacob, of Middlefield, Ohio; Ben, Ohio; John, Marion, Kentucky; and Wollie Jr., Atlantic, Pa.; 5 daughters, Mary (Mrs. Owen Miller) Marietta, Ohio; Katie (Mrs. Eli D. Coblentz) Mercer, Pa.; Mattie (Mrs. Sam S. Miller) Paraguay, S.A.; Clara (Mrs. Roman E. Schlabach) Smicksburg, Pa. and Sara, single. 1 son and 2 daughters also preceded her in death.

Eicher, Enos, 24, Clark, Missouri
died at the Ellis Fisher Hospital in Columbia, Missouri, February 4 after doctoring with cancer for about 16 months. He had a tumor in his spine. He was admitted to this hospital the 2nd time 2 days earlier.

He was the youngest son of David W. Eichers, Bowling Green, Missouri. Married to Lydia, daughter of Levi H. Hochstetlers, Clark, Missouri April 18, 1978. His wife, 1 daughter, parents and all his brothers and sisters survivies.

Funeral services were held February 7 at Levi Hochstetlers and a close neighbor, by pre. William Schrock, Jamesport, Missouri and Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager (home church) in die Freundshaft house and by pre. Eli J. Miller (home church) and Bishop Jake Eicher from Ca. in the other house.

Erb, John V., 87, R4, Millersburg, (Charm), Ohio
died Saturday in his home following a long illness. He was a retired farmer and member of the Old Order Amish. He was born in Holmes County, the son of the late Valentine M. and Amanda (Speicher) Erb. His wife, the former Katie Miller, died in 1968.

Surviving are two sons and two daughters, Valentine J. and Albert J. of R3 and Mrs. Alvin H. (Magdalena) Wengerd of Star Route, Millersburg, and Mrs. Aden E. (Amanda) Miller of the home; a sister, Mrs. Abe J. (Emma) Mast of R1, Baltic; 11 grandchildren; five great-grandchildren. A brother, three sisters and a grandchild are deceased.

Services were held Tuesday at 9:00 in the Aden E. Miller residence in Charm with Bishop Melvin A. Raber officiating. Burial was in Erb Cemetery in Clark Township.

Hochstetler, Phineas D., 76, Milford, Indiana
died soon after being hit by a car as he was riding his bicycle in Sarasota, Florida on March 5.

He was born, June 3, 1905 at Morrocco, Indiana, son of Daniel S. and Mary (Miller) Hochstetler on February 24, 1935 he was married to Susan Frey who preceded him in death August 20, 1975.

Surviving include 2 sons, LeRoy and Melvin Wayne Hochstetler of Centerville, Michigan, 2 daughters, Dorothy Jean at the home at Milford, Indiana and Rosemary, Mrs. Paul Mullet of Leisburg, Indiana. 11 grandchildren. 3 sisters, Mrs. Harvey (Martha) Miller of Topeka, Indiana. Mrs. Menno (Druscilla) Hershberger of Middlebury, Indiana and Mrs. Dan (Ida) Helmuth of Orlando, Florida, 1 step brother and 2 step-sisters of LaGrange.

Funeral services were held at the Jerry Schmucker and Mervin Weaver homes by Amos Graber, Harry Stutzman and Amos Lehman in Jerry's house and Levi Schwartz of Berne, Iowa and Herbert Miller at Mervin Weavers. March 10.

He was laid to rest in the Wildy Cemetary. Pall bearers were David Hochstetler, Henry Mullet, Willis Lehman, Richard Slabaugh. LeRoy Hochstetler and Jonas Miller.

They also had services in Florida before bringing him back to Iowa.

Kurtz, Larry Ray, 13, RD#6, Millersburg
died at 9:07 p.m. Saturday in Mansfield General Hospital from injuries received in a car-bicycle accident at 5:45 on Rt. 241. Richland County coroner, Dr. M.C.Oakes ruled that he died from severe head injuries.

Holmes County sheriff deputies said Kurtz was southbound on Rt. 241 when he was struck from behind by an auto driven by Fannie M. Miller, 34, also of RD#6 Millersburg. Miller stated that she was blinded by the setting sun and couldn't see the boy. Failure to maintain an assured clear distance and vehicular homicide charges are to be filed in the incident.

Born in Holmes County, he was a son of Jacob J. and Bertha (Schlabach) Kurtz and an 8th grade student at Buena Vista Parochial School near Millersburg. He attended the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by a brother and two sisters, Glenn, Gladys and Lorene, all of the home; and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S.E. Schlabach of Star Route and Mr. and Mrs. John J. Kurtz of RD#5, all of Millersburg.

Services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Vernon Kurtz residence on RD#5, Township Rd. 198, with Bishop Lester Schlabach officiating. Burial was in Hershberger Cemetery in Salt Creek Township. Hunter-Alexander Funeral Home of Millersburg was in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Adloi B., 81
died February 6, 1981.

He was born May 29, 1900, a son of Ben and Mattie (Coblentz) Miller. He married Katie Mast, December 20, 1923.

Surviving are his wife, 3 sons and 4 daughters, 31 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren, 1 brother, Levi; and 1 sister, Mrs. Lucy Yoder.

Funeral at Henry Millers, February 9. 1981.

Miller, Joe A., 79, R#1 Wolcottville
died February 26, in his home from an apparent heart attack.

He was born in Rena County, Kansas, February 24, 1902, the son of Amos J. and Barbara (Bontrager) Miller.

He was married in Kansas December 7, 1922, to Mary E. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Jona (Ida) Yoder of Wolcottville, Mrs. Manasses (Lydia) Lehman, Jr. of LaGrange, and Mrs. Albert (Rosie) Mullet of Topeka; four sons, Elmer J. of Wolcottville, Amos M. of Martinsburg, Ohio, Irvin Jay of Cahouteau, Okla., and Clarence J. of Inola, Okla.; two sisters, Mrs. John (Fannie) Byler and Mrs. Enos (Susie) Yoder, both of Dover, Del.; two brothers, Dan A. Miller of Topeka and Eli A. Miller of Millersburg; 40 grandchildren and 34 great-grandchildren.

One son preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Sunday at 1 p.m. in the Ervin M. Lehman home with Bishop John Nissley officiating.

Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Katie Ann, 68, Kansas Rd. Apple Creek, Ohio
was found dead in her home, February 6, of an apparent heart attack.

She was born in 1912 in Holmes County to Levi I. and Mary (Weaver) Wengerd and married John D.C. Miller who survives. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving in addition to her husband are a daughter, Mrs. John J. (Mary) Schlabach of Millersburg Rd, 5 sons, Dan J.D. and Levi J., both of Fredericksburg R#2; Roy J. of Apple Creek R#1; John Jr. of Lakeville and Eli J. of the home; 35 grandchildren; 2 sisters, Mrs. Emma Etheridge of Vernonia, Oregon; and Mrs. Joe (Ada) Wade, of Massillon, O.; and 5 brothers, Roman L. Wengerd of Millersburg; Eli L. Wengerd of Louisville, O.; Monroe Wengerd of Massillon; Henry L. Wengerd of Canton and Isaac L. Wengerd of West Covina, Calif.

Her parents, two sisters and three brothers died previously.

Services were held Feb. 10, in her home by Bishop Roman D. Troyer. Burial at Yoder Cemetery. Salt Creek Twp. Wayne Co.

Schwartz, Infant stillborn, R#1 Monroe, Indiana 46772
was stillborn to Jonas and Anna Neuenschwander Schwartz on March 6.

Survivors include parents, grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris J. Neuenschwander and Mr. and Mrs. Andy J. Schwartz. Graveside services were held at the Schwartz Cemetery, March 6.

Smucker, Eli S., 68, Narvon R1
died unexpectedly at 7 a.m. Tuesday at his home.

He was the husband of Nancy S. (Zook) Smucker. Born in Caernarvon Township, he was the son of the late David B. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Smucker.

A farmer, Smucker was a member of the New Order House Amish.

In addition to his wife, at home, he is survived by three sons, David Z., Manheim, Raymond Z., Narvon R1, and Samuel Z., at home; three daughters, Elizabeth M., wife of John L. Beiler and Lena S., wife of Moses E. Riehl, both of Gap R1, and Rachel, wife of Amos K. King, Narvon R1; 33 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are three brothers, David J. and Elmer S., both of Narvon R1, Jacob S., New Holland R2, and three sisters, Mary S., wife of Jacob King, and Rachel S. Smucker, both of Narvon R1, and Sadie, wife of Joseph Beiler, Gordonville R1.

Stoltzfus, Ammon H., 81, 2940 Church Rd. Bird-in-Hand
died March 30, at his home. He was a retired farmer.

He was the husband of the late Katie G. (Allgyer) Stoltzfus.

Born in East Lampeter Township, he was the son of the late Isaac K. and Lizzie (Byler) Stoltzfus.

He was a member of the Old Order Amish and last worked as a carpenter for H.M. Stauffer and Sons, Leola.

He is survived by five children; John A., Bird-in-Hand; Lizzie, wife of Jacob Z. Riehl, Gordonville; Jacob K., Goshen, Indiana; Rebecca, at home, and Ammon H. Jr. Bird-in-Hand R1.

He also is survived by 14 grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and one brother, Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks RD.

Stoltzfus, David K., 63, 382 Newport Road, Ronks
died at his home Monday, March 30, following a lengthy illness.

He was a self-employed plumber.

He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. His wife, Fannie B. (King) Stoltzfus, died in May 1980. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was a son of late Abram F. and Mattie (King) Stoltzfus.

He is survived by a daughter, Fannie, wife of Christ K. King, Ronks; seven grandchildren; and the following brothers and sisters; Eli K. and Daniel F., both of Leola; Lydia, wife of David Renno, and Rachel Kanagy, Mifflintown.

Stutzman, Daniel J., 68 years, 6 months, 27 days.
died on February 27, 1981 at the home, Windsor, Missouri.

He was married to Anna J. Bontrager on February 6, 1936, a daughter of Joe and Suvilla (Yoder) Bontrager. Married 45 years and 21 days.

To this union were born 5 children: 1 son and 4 daughters, Mrs. Fernandis R. Graber (Suvilla) of LaGrange, Ind.; Mrs. Noah J. Miller (Mary B.) of Clark, Missouri; Joseph D. of LaGrange, Ind.; Mrs. Monroe Hershberger (Ida) of Windsor, Missouri, and Ruby Delila of the home. Also 27 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

One brother, 3 sisters and 1 grandchild preceded him in death.

Surviving besides the family, are 3 brothers and 2 sisters; Mrs. Joni Bontrager of Bowling Green, Missouri. Joe of Medford, Wisconsin; Mrs. John Mast of Jamesport, Missouri. Jacob G. of Dover, Del. and Edward of Mt. Elgin, Ontario, Canada.

He joined the Old Order Amish Church in his youth of which he remained a member to his death. He was ordained minister in September 1958 and Bishop in September 1966.

Services were conducted in 2 houses by Bishop Henry Hertzler of the home church and Bishop Tobe Detweiler of Jamesport, and Willis Hershberger of here and Bishop Simon Hostetler of Jamesport, Missouri. Around 500 attended, from Kansas, Oklahoma, Iowa, Wisconsin, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, Texas and Minnesota and many communities thru Missouri.

Stutzman, Daniel J., 81, Norwich, Ontario, Canada
died March 6, 1981 in Holmes County, Ohio after a lingering illness.

He was born November 21, 1899 and was married January 6, 1927, to Anna F. Miller.

Surviving are 8 children; Jacob of Sinclairville, New York; Mary (Mrs. Valentine Petersheim) of New Wilmington, Pa.; Moses of Conewango Valley, N. Y.; Ferdinand of Millersburg, Ohio; Cora, Levi, Fanny and Elizabeth at home. 3 brothers. Noah of Paraguay; John and Levi of this area. 1 sister Mary (Mrs. Levi E. Miller) also of this area. 14 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home by Bishop Dan D. Stutzman of Lucknow and Bishop Eli Swartzentruber and at

Dan E. Millers by Pre. Jacob L. Miller and Pre. Dan E. Gingerich. Burial in Maple Dell Amish Cemetery, on March 9.

Yoder, Levi, 3, Clark, Missouri

died early Thursday, March 18, a cancer patient. He had his eyes removed due to tumors a year earlier. His birthdate was February 24, 1978.

Survivors include parents, 3 brothers, 1 sister, grandparents, Dea. Chris and Mary Yoders and Dea. Tobias and Sarah Millers, 1 great grandfather, Eli Yoder Sr. Bowling Green; 2 great grandmothers, Mrs. Millie Petersheim, Kenton, Ohio and Mrs. Joni Miller from Ca.

Funeral services were held at a close neighbors home on March 21, Elmer W. Bontragers. By Pre. Daniel S. Beachy and Bishop Jake L. Petersheim, both home areas.

Yoder, Malinda A., 64,

died March 3, 1981.

She was born February 3, 1917, the wife of Bish. Dan A. Yoder of R#2 Dover who survives. Leaves to mourn her sudden departure, 3 sons, 6 daughters, 52 grandchildren, 2 brothers and 2 sisters. 2 daughters preceded her in death.

Funeral was held March 6, by Wm. D. Beachy and Bish. Andy H. Mast. Pallbearers were Reuben A., Henry D. Byler, Joe F. Gingerich and Herman D. Beachy.

Yoder, Manass J., 88, of R1 Dundee, Ohio

died March 23 in his home after a brief illness. He was a retired farmer. He was born in Holmes County to John and Mattie (Weaver) Yoder. On January 14, 1915 he married Barbara C. Byler, who died October 2, 1969.

She was formerly of R2 Fredericksburg, Ohio.

Surviving are 2 daughters and 1 son, Mrs. Eli A.M. (Martha) Miller with whom he resided, Mrs. Levi A. (Nancy) Hershberger of Winesburg and John Of R1 Dundee; 8 grandchildren; 2 great-grandchildren. 2 daughters and 3 brothers preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held March 25 in the Crist E. Miller home east of Fredericksburg by Bish. Jake R. Troyer.

1981 **MARCH** 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	● NM 6	☽ FQ 12	○ FM 20	☾ LQ 28

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Norfolk, New York - Ben Schwartz

March arrived like a lamb here in Northern New York. It looked like we might not have much sugaring this year as it stayed warm night and day till about the 10th or 12th then it started freezing nights and it turned out real good. Some have made fancier syrup this year they they have for several seasons, it started raining about the 30th and warmed up some and it looks like that will wind it up for this year. Its selling for $18.00 a gallon.

Class two bulk milk is $12.60 - 3.5 and can milk is $9.80 - 3.5. Fish spearing has just started, black suckers first the redfin mullet then the big blue nose mullet about in June.

Brother-in-law John is catching a lot of muskrats this spring.

Sawmill business is picking up some again. Pork is poor. Eggs are $1.00 a dozen.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

March had a lot of nice weather with men sugaring and starting to plow not much snow, prices for beef and calves have stabilized fairly well.

Heuvelton, New York - Dan A. Miller

The first day of February we had sleet and rain, rained and turned to snow on the second, and temperature dropped to 8 degrees till the third. Then we had nice weather up to February 16. From February 16th to the 27th we didn't have any freezing temperature and damp. Temperature lowest February 5th was 9 below zero, highest was on February 22nd, 62 degrees. Not much snow, but a few rainy days the last of the month. Milk price is now $9.60 at the Norfolk Cheese Plant. Dairy heifers are cheaper.

Weather for March was mostly damp and not so cold. Not much snow or rain. Only measurable rain was four tenth of an inch of March 30th. The only cold snap was from the 18th to the 20th with temperature around 7 to 8 above zero in morn.

Maple syrup cooking is just over with, which was pretty good. A few of the Amish did a little plowing the last few days of the month.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma Byler

March was a fairly nice month. Had snow flurries off and on about every day. The first 20 days melting some as it came down. Had a few cold spells on. St. Patrick's Day was cold with 7 degrees in eve. Had a foot of snow on the 20th. After that got nice. Had some rain with temperature in the 70's on the 29th. Rainy the 30th. Frog crocking, the 28th.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

February started in with rain the first 2 days, then turned colder. The 3th temperature was down to 6 degrees above and had snow again. The 5th down to zero and nice sunshine till the 8th at noon it started snowing and blowing again. By the 11th the temperature was up to 56 degrees again and raining, by bedtime it was down to 20 degrees again and snowing and blowing. The 12th and 13th temperature at 8 degrees and 6 degrees in the mornings, went up to 24 degrees. Then it was nice till the 17th it rained some. Temperature up to 59 degrees. Then a couple nice and warmer days again. Then cloudy and rainy from the 20th to the 26th. The 27th it was nice and sunny. The 28th was cloudy all day and rained some again.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

Had a few snow falls in March, but scarcely enough to keep farmers from plowing. Also had some freezing weather which stopped the plow and kept the maple sap from flowing for about a week. We got approximately 1 quart syrup from 5 gallons say which is better than the last years. March had very little winds this year. The coldest was 5 degrees above one morning. It warmed up considerably towards the last of the month and some gardening was done. Some colds and flu in the area. Milk price was $13.61 per cwt. for a few months.

Newport, New York - S. M. Renno

We had some rain and sleet the first February, then about 4 inches of snow the next day. Also had some wind, beginning of February. A few cars got stuck in a snow drift and came for help to be towed out. Temperature was 8 degrees above on February 3th, and 8 degrees below on the 5th. Had another 8 inches of snow the 9th, then a few days later it rained and was warmer the rest of the month, sometimes up in the 50's and 60's. A little plowing was done after about a week of spring like weather. Had some rain and also snow later in the month, which soon melted. People started gathering maple sap and boiling syrup about the middle of the month. Heard the crows and red winged black birds again. "If February gives much snow, a fine summer it doth foreshow."

Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

The first few days of March it was cold, with the temperature in the teens or alittle below. Then later in the month we had a few snow flurries, and very little rain. We had a lot of nice days in March, also quite a few windy days. Hauling manure and plowing was on the list for most of the men, and plant some garden and house cleaning for the women.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The saying holds true this year, as March came in as a lion and went out as a lamb the next few days stayed fair, then on the 5th had 3 inches of snow. Got colder, down to 20 degrees. Had 2 inches of snow again on the 9th. Ground wet, colder and windy. It was down to 4 degrees on the 17th. Had 2 inches of snow the 21th. Cold in mornings but got warmer as the sun came out. The 26th had a very nice warm spring day. The 31th a slow welcome rain most of the day. Last day of the month was fair and warm.

Centre County [Brush Valley] - David B. Stoltzfus

The first ten days of February were quite cold and children were ice skating in the fields following the rain which fell on the 2nd. On the 8th we had about 8 inches snow and then quite a bit of rain on the 10th and 11th melting most of the snow and ice and causing some flooding. The rest of the month was mild and rainy at times, thawing the ground during the 3rd week. Plowing started as early as the 21st on a few farms, but was still wet.

Millersburg, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

March came in like a lamb and it is going out like a lamb. Had fair weather most of the month with the lowest around 20 degrees and the last week it warmed up considerably. Had most of all day rain on the 30th a very appreciated rain. The 31st the temperature reached 80 degrees and surely felt like spring time is here.

Grass is turning green. Men are plowing and hauling manure. Women are cleaning house most of the early things in the garden are planted.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had a cold spell the week of the 16th, otherwise about normal March weather with about 8 inches of rain and 5 inches of snow. Grass and grain fields only started growing the last few days of the month. Corn and other feed came back some in price this month, but broilers, laying hens, steers and hogs on the average did not pay so good this past winter due to higher feed costs.

Leola, [Barebville area], Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

We had 8 inches of snow on Mar 5. Rainfall for Bareville area .95 inch.

Market report: Choice fat cattle $62.50 - $65.00 cwt.; feeder steers $57.00 - $72.85 cwt; fat bulls $53.00 - $60.00 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland $635 -$1310; fat hogs $40.00 - $44.25 cwt; 40 lbs. feeder pigs $69.00 - $85.00 cwt; choice veal $112.00 - $125.00 cwt; spring lambs $85.00 - $130.00 cwt; ear corn $112.00 - $147.00 ton; corn by bu. $3.90 - $4.50; barley $3.05 bu; oats $2.85 bu; hay $59.00 - $181.00 ton; straw $35.00 - $97.00; eggs, large $.75 medium $.67; pototoes, retail $15.00 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

March started in cloudy and turning colder toward the end of the week. On the 5th we had 8 inches of snow. The middle of the month was very changeable. A few days cold and windy, then warmer again. The 16th we had an all day rain, but it soon dried off again. Farmers have a good chance to get their plowing done and early gardens are planted. Women are busy cleaning house. The last days of March were warm and sunny with temperature was in the 70's.

Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

March came in like a lamb and went out the same way. It got colder on the 2nd, and by the 4th the temperature was 20 degrees. On the 5th it snowed all day, 8 to 10 inches, it got warmer for 10 days. On the 16th it rained a half inch. on the 18th the temperature was down to 14 degrees again. The last week was warmer. Another half inch rain on the 30th. Grain and grass fields are nice and green. Quite a bit of plowing was done between the cold spells. The ground is dry for this time of the year, but plows very nice.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

We had a lot of wind in March. Temperature harldy was under 22 degrees. About one half of an inch the 5th, and three fourth of an inch the 30th. Some snow flurries from the 16th to the 21st everyday. It still hasn't rained much this winter, and had very little snow. Temperature went to the 60's the 13th, 15th, 26th, 28th, 29th, and in the upper 70's the 31st. The rain yesterday, brought a burst of green color to the land.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

March was a cool month, altho not much extreme weather, just steady cool, with frozen ground every week, which was good to hold back early bloom and buds. Low temperature was 20 degrees on the 4th and again on th 17th. Very little precipatation. 1.8 inches rain was what we had for the month.

The continued low moisture weather had made it possible for farmers to work up ground about as needed. Oat sowing was in good time. Early garden planted etc. yet not much growth until the last 3 days and since, much growth has been made these warm days.

Delta, [York County] Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

March had a variets of weather it came like a lamb. Cloudy in the morning but warm and balmy in the P.M. The 5th we had snow all day, more than any other time this winter. It soon melted again putting a lot of moisture in the ground. We had a lot of snow squalls and some cold morning. Farmers were plowing the 30th we had a very good rain lasting most of the day. This morning the sun came up nice and warm and the grass looks a lot greener.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine M. Swarey

March was a moderate month, with a brisk, cool March air. Snow flurried at different times. 2 or 3 inches of snow on March 5 and 4 to 6 inches on March 21. Lowest temperature was 10 degrees. Highest was 76 degrees to 80 degrees, also 4 inches rainfall on March 30. Spring flowers coming up, crocuses in bloom. Peepers were heard the evenings of March 31.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

We had 4 to 5 inches of snow on the 5th and quite cold a few days, which was about the best sledding of the winter, lasted 3 days. Snow flurried most every day until the 11th, and quite cold weather, the coldest being 10 degrees on the 18th. Many windy, blustery days until the latter part of the month. The last 5 days being ideal spring weather, resulting in women planting garden, men in the fields and childern playing ball at school. Highest temperature on the last day, being 78 degrees.

Adams County, [Gettysburg], Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb and seems to be going out like a lamb, as today is a beautiful day, after having one half inch of rain on the 30, and also a rainbow in the evening. We had 7 days in March with snow or snow flurries. We had 6 inches on the 5th and about three fourth inch on the 21st. Also had a total of 1.1 inch of rain. Farmers were busy hauling manure, plowing and sowing oats the week of the 23rd. Women have planted early gardens. Some lawns need a going over with a mower and early spring flowers are blooming, also hear the spring peepers.

Somerset County, [Meyersdale], Penns. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for March was cold and snowy most of the time till the 22nd. No real snow storm to cut off traffic but enough to keep the snow plows busy. It was often warm enough during the day to melt some snow which kept it from getting so deep. We had about 10 inches on March 11, but it was wet. We also had quite a bit of high winds. The last week was genuine sugaring weather till yesterday and this morining it was 50 degrees in the morning.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Paul M. Keim

We had changeable (typical March) weather the first part of March. Quite a bit of plowing was done the last part of the month. Quite a few people tapped soft maple trees. It had quit dripping completely since the 30th. Grass is turning green fast, so the maple buds will be coming out too.

Souther Mercer County, Pennsylvania - E. H. Kurtz

We have 14 days of snow flurries in March with the most of it falling on the 20th, when we had from 10 to 12 inches. The coldest day was on the 18th with 14 above zero, but then more moderate from the 20th to the end of the month. Some rain fell on the 26th and 30th. Highest temperature was on the 29th when it was up to 74. on the 31st was a real nice spring day up to 70 degrees.

Beef prices were a little lower, veal mostly steady, hog prices a litte higher.

The horse sale on the 28th was well attended. Had 106 head horses, mules and ponies besides lots of tack. Horses sold well.

Snyder County, McClure, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

Feb was very changeable the morning of the 11th. We had 46 degrees above the next morning, the 12th, we had 6 degrees below zero. The second and the third week of Feb brought a lot of rain which replenished wells and springs. Started to rain Saturday evening the 21st till Monday evening the 23rd more then 48 hours of rain, then dried off fast. A few farmers started to plow, the 2 last days of February.

continued on page 25

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
Abgeſchrieben vom Elmer C. Swartzentruber
Property of Goshen Historical Library, Goshen, Ind.
Supplied by Leanord Gross

Ordnungs Brief von Joſeph Unziger

Hier folgt noch ein altes ſchreiben welches von Joſeph Unziker aufgeſetzt wurde. ohne datum. Und von gleichen inhalt iſt wie daß vorgehende von Hans Naffziger welches auf ſeite 126 anfängt, nur daß dies im ganzen etwas kürzer und zuweilen etwas deutlicher iſt als das vorgehende. Es lautet wie folgt.

Vorrede

Allen Diener und Aelteſten welchen dieſes ſchreiben zu Hände kommt wünſche ich nebſt Freundlichem Gruß die unergründliche Gnade, Liebe und Barmherzigkeit Gottes unſres Himmliſchen Vaters, und den Friede der Gerechtigkeit und Heiligkeit unſres Herrn und Heilandes Jeſu Chriſti und die Gemeinſchaft des Heiliges Geiſtes. Amen.

Nachdem mich mehrere Diener und Aelteſten dazu bewogen haben um die Haupt=Artikel die ein Aelteſter oder Volliger diener zu verrichten hat, und die bei einem jedem derſelben vorkommende worte pünktlich und Wörtlich aufzuſetzen, ſo habe ich dieſes kleine werk in meiner ſchwachheit vorgenommen und in ſo weit ausgeführet.

Da ich aber dergleichen nichts, ſchriftliches in Hände habe, ſo habe ich mich in meinem dienſt bey jedem dergleichen vorkommende Umſtände nach meiner ſchwachheit in meinen gedanken alſo gefaſſet und die Haupt=Worte dabei ausgeſprochen wie hernach folgt.

Wo ich aber in meiner Schwachheit hier und da möchte gefehlt haben ſo haltet mir nichts für ungut, und verbeſſert die Fehler in der Liebe und vermehret alles zum Preiſe und Lobe Gottes, daß es uns und unſern Nachkommenden zur ewiger Freude und Seligkeit dienen möchte durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen.

Von mir euch liebender Bruder,
Joſeph Unziger.

Erſtens bey der Taufe

Es wird den Täuflingen in dem letzten Abrath alles durchdringlich vorgeſtellt was ſie hier vor einen Bund machen. Gott und der Gemein ſich ganz und gar ergeben; Wie ſie ſchon inwendig mit dem Heiligen Geiſt und mit Feuer ſollten getauft ſeyn, und dergleichen, alsdann werden ſie gefragt: ob ſie glaubten daß ſie dazu geſchickt und bereit wären, und ob ihr begehren wäre, ſie mit der Taufe zu Befördern oder ob ſie noch weiter bauen und Grundlegen wollen? Worauf ſie alsdann zu antworten haben.

Alsdann iſt auch von Glaubens=Gründen hier zu reden welche ſie alſo auch zu beantworten haben. Hernach werden ſie gefragt: Was gehört dann auf einenwahren Chriſtlichen Glauben? Worauf die antwort geſchehen ſoll, Tauf und Abendmahl. Auf daß ſie unterrichtet ſeyn was ſie bey der Taufe antworten ſollen.

Hernach bei der Taufe

Wenn die gewöhnliche Capitel geleſen und erklärt worden ſind mit noch mehr ſchickliche ſpriche und vorträgen ſo zieht mann zuletzt von Phillippus und dem Amtmann aus Mohrenland an aus A. G. am 8ten darnach hält mann den Täuflingen die Glaubens=Artikel vor, zwar nicht ſo ganz nach dem vorgeſchriebenen Buchſtaben, ſondern mann erklärt dieſelben ein wenig kürzer ſonſt dauert es allzulang.

Darnach wenn alles reichlich und durchdringlich vergetragen iſt ſo werden ſie wie ſchon oben geſagt iſt gefragt; Was gehört dann auf einen wahren · Chriſtlichen Glauben? Worauf die antwort geſchehen ſoll; Tauf und Abendmahl.

Alsdann heiſt mann ſie in Gottes=Namen nieder knien und bey allen dergleichen vorfälle im niederknien iſt es ſchicklich daß der Aelteſte=Diener ſpricht; Dieſes knien ſoll nicht vor mir; ſondern vor dem Allerhöchſten und Allwiſſenden Gott geſchehen.

Alsdann werden ſie gefragt; Alſo glaubet Ihr auch daß Jeſus Chriſtus Gottes Sohn iſt, der in die Welt gekommen iſt die Bußfärtigen Sünder Selig zu machen& Worauf die antwort, "Ja" geſchehen ſoll.

Alsdann wird die Taufe verrichtet nach der vorſchrift des Evengeliums.

Wann dann die Taufe vollzogen iſt ſo gibt mann einem jeden Täufling nach dem andren die Hand richtet ihn auf und ſpricht; Der Liebe Gott wolle daß gute werk welches er in dir hat angefang auch in dir halfen vollführen, und dich darinnen ſtarken und Tröſten, bis zu einem ſeligen ende durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen. Auch halte ich es nicht für unſchicklich ihnen den Frieden anzubieten und den kuß zu geben.

Zweitens bei dem Abendmahl

Wann mann des Herrn Tod verkündigt hat bis zur der Himmelfahrt, ſo lieſet man aus Evengelium Johannes am 6ten daß gewöhnliche davon.

Wann alſo darnach die erklärung gemacht was das Abendmahl bedeutet wie der Menſch ſich dazu bereiten ſoll, und dergleichen mehr, ſo daß man den anfang mit dem brod machen will, ſo ſpricht mann wie folgt; Unſer Herr Jeſus Chriſtus in der Nacht da er verrathen ward nahm er das brod und hat ſeinen Himmeliſchen Vater gedanket wir wollen ihn auch alſo thun mit einem ernſthaften gebet.

Big Smoke Mountain

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

CHAPTER 16

"It's little you know who you're foolin' with calf!" thought the great hunter, almost pityingly, as he stole up to get hold of his spear-handle. "If you'd seed what happened to that there painter and that there bear, you'd be runnin' for dear life! I'm glad you don't know."

The boy stopped and advanced very cautiously, for fear of frightening the buffalo. As he was soon to learn, all this caution was unnecessary.

Zally was still a yard from the end of the spear handle when the little bull suddenly charged. This was an ordinary charge, but much like the coming of a cannon ball. At the last moment Zally turned to run, but before he had taken three steps, something very hard struck him behind and shot him forward so fast that his nose hit the ground!

He tried to get upon his feet, but the furious little buffalo struck him again, like a battering ram, and sent him rolling and tumbling!

The details of what happened during the next fifteen or twenty minutes were never quite clear in Zally's mind. Every time he tried to get up the little buffalo butted him down. And, in spite of the wool on it, that head was frightfully hard. At last it occurred to the boy that he had better lie still. And lie still he did.

But even that would not satisfy the pugnacious little bull. He jumped on the prostrate hunter with his feet; he bellowed over him, and then he almost stood on his head, trying to drive a stumpy horn through the bear skin. Zally fought and scratched that hard head at first, but seeing that he was getting the worst of it at every turn, he finally lay motionless, face down, and pretended to be dead.

Still the buffalo kept butting and horning at the prostrate figure. Later he stood and watched. After a few minutes, deciding that the victim must be dead, the victorious little bull galloped away in triumph after the other buffaloes.

Scarcely was his tormentor gone when Zally sprang up, his face red with anger, seized his spear and started in pursuit. He did not catch sight of the calf till the calf was but a few yards from the herd.

Intent upon revenge, the boy rushed straight toward them, determined to attack the calf in their midst if he could. And he soon learned that he could. For, instead of taking to flight, the buffaloes turned and faced him. Doubtless they mistook him for a bear, as the calf had done. Nothing daunted, the angry boy advanced upon them, ready to attack the first one he came in reach of.

But soon the threatening aspect of the whole herd made him pause. While he was standing undecided what to do, several charged him furiously! Now he decided promptly. Away he fled up the mountain-side.

As he ran, his long-handled spear passed on one side of a bush and he on the other, and the boy and his weapon parted company. Being very light, he could out climb his heavy pursuers and was able to keep out of their way. But one cow followed him to the very cliff. There he climbed a steep place, pulling himself up by bushes, and escaped.

Afterwards he found some satisfaction in hurling stones down upon the cow. When she had gone away, he went down the mountain-side for his spear. Then he returned to the cave-house.

"I ain't no sich a hunter as I thought I was!" were the words with which he burst in upon Oscar.

Then, while examining his numerous bruises, he related how he had been turned upon by his intended victim. He began angrily, his heart boiling over with revenge. But before he finished telling about it he had conceived a great admiration for the valiant calf that had routed him.

"Little did he keer if I could kill painters and bears, that wooly little feller! He knocked me plumb sprawlin' and then he jist walked up and down on me, like I wasn't nothin' but the dust of the yarth! But his skin would about fit me, if I could kill 'im. Maybe I'll run across another chance. Won't hurl my spear next time."

Two days later, when the weather had grown milder, Zally and Oscar, each armed with a spear, started down the canyon with their basket to gather some grapes that they knew of. While busy in a vine-covered tree, at the south side of the canyon, they looked north and saw a sight they would not soon forget.

A pair of big wolves were playing with a buffalo calf — the same calf that had abused Zally, the boy thought. If not, it was one of the same size, equally shaggy, and fully as warlike. Indeed, the little fellow was chasing first one wolf and then the other. The other buffaloes were probably near, perhaps behind the mountain spur. Plainly the wolves were trying to entice the calf farther from the herd.

Every time the buffalo started after a wolf, the cunning beast of prey would flee as if in terror, which so pleased the pugnacious little bull that he would follow a hundred yards or more. Then the she wolf would present herself and provoke him to another chase.

But presently, when the wolves had lured the foolish calf to a safe distance from his natural defenders, their manner changed. As the little buffalo started after the she wolf, her mate sprang forward fiercely and seized him by the throat. The wolf let go as suddenly as he had taken hold, but not before the calf had turned a somersault, and the sharp fangs had cut the victim's throat, almost like a knife. Blood was spurting from the wound.

The little buffalo struggled to get upon his feet. Again and again he tried, but he was growing weaker every moment. Realizing now that he had been betrayed to death, he uttered one plaintive bleat, a cry for help, then sank slowly to the ground, dying.

"Come on!" cried Zally, as he slid down the tree. "This is our chance! Let's not let 'em eat 'im!"

Dropping to the ground, the two snatched up their spears and dashed away. The wolves were licking their victim's blood as the boys rushed upon them. But not an inch did the savage pair retreat. Instead, they both stood snarling and growling fierce and blood-thirsty that the boys stopped suddenly, when close upon them. The wolves were both large, the male being unusually big and ferocious looking, with a mane on his neck and shoulders somewhat like a lion's.

While the boys and the two wolves were still facing each other defiantly, a trampling was heard, growing louder. Soon the buffaloes were seen coming round the mountain-spur. They had caught the calf's cry for help and were rushing to the rescue.

"Let's git from here!" cried Zally. And the two fled toward the mountain-side, with Ranger at their heels. But, coming to a live oak thicket, they crouched down behind that.

As the horned brutes approached, the wolves retreated a hundred yards or so, then sat down and waited. The buffaloes gathered round the dead calf, smelling the blood till they worked themselves into a fury. For an hour they stood there in a circle, all bellowing, and some of them jumping about in the wildest excitement. That was their way of expressing their grief and rage.

Finally they left the calf and started on a run for the wolves, which went skulking off.

"Here's where we come in!" said Zally, as soon as the buffaloes were at a safe distance.

Hurrying to the dead calf, they rolled it over on its back. Then each of them seized a hind leg, and away they went dragging it up the canyon.

The calf was rather heavy, but the thick grass bent down and made a smooth sliding surface. At first the boys went at a run. But they were going up hill, and soon had to drop to a walk, and then to a very slow walk. As they neared the woods, they looked back and saw the robbed wolves coming, scarcely fifty yards behind.

"Now we're in fur it!" panted Zally. "We may have to fight 'em! But this calf's our meat!" They stopped and stood waiting.

The big wolves came rushing up, evidently furious at being robbed of their prey. Oscar wore the bear-skin and Zally had the panther-skin wrapped around him; and the two brutes may have mistaken the boys for other brutes. And certainly the fierce pair looked ready to fight for their rights.

When Zally and Oscar began to yell and hurl stones, the wolves stopped suddenly, and seemed to hesitate. But when the boys seized the calf's legs and again started to drag it away, the rightful owners of the game came bounding forward fiercely. So enraged were they by this time that they stopped scarcely half a dozen yards behind.

Oscar was frightened. "Hadn't we better let 'em have it, Zally? If we don't they'll—

"Never! We'll fight 'em till the last! Have your spear ready! If they make at us they'll both come at once. Whatever happens, we must keep 'em at spear-length."

For a few minutes the boys stood on their guard. The wolves eyed them fiercely, and kept snarling and showing their teeth, but they made no attack.

With their spears in their left hands, the boys soon began to hurl stones again. The two brutes dodged at first, then slowly, doggedly retreated. But they did not retreat far.

Again the boys began to draw the calf away; and again the beasts of prey bounded forward, only to be driven off with stones. Not less than a dozen times was this repeated. The wolves were evidently very hungry, and were determined not to be robbed of their fat, tender dinner.

At last, by moving a few yards at a time, the boys got through the patch of thick woods and to a point directly below their cave-house. The slope was now very steep, but there was grass here, and the dragging proved not much heavier than over the bare ground in the woods. The wolves kept close behind. The boys would drag the calf a few steps, then rest while they stoned the brutes back. Almost to the cave's mouth the four-footed hunters followed. But from there the boys hurled big stones down upon them, and kept hurling, till the wolves retreated into the woods. For a while an occasional glimpse was had of them there, but they finally disappeared.

By this time the boys were busy with their game. They skinned the little buffalo very much as they had skinned the bear, the skin being left as nearly whole as possible.

"I'll have to stretch the hind laigs a little, like I did the bear's so's I can squeeze my feet through." Zally remarked. "But I'll make 'em big enough all right. It'll jist about fit me, I guess, this hide will."

After the shaggy skin had been removed, they cut up the carcass and hung it in trees to dry. Now they had meat enough to last them as long as they expected to stay here, and probably some to take with them on their voyage to civilization. For fear that a wildcat or some other climbing animal might smell the meat and steal a chunk of it, they made a fire under the trees at night. And so they did on the following nights.

The calf's skin was soon dressed. Having stretched the hind legs by wedging them with sticks, Zally was able to get into it. It was not quite so good a fit as the bear-skin, being rather baggy on the back and shoulders. But it would do very well.

Zally and Oscar now capered about playfully for each other's amusement, and laughed till they were tired. The calf's stubby tail had been left on, and so had the skin of the head, with the short horns. The head-skin would ordinarily hang down behind; but in bad weather it could be drawn up over the wearer's head, serving for both a hat and a hood. Zally put it in place now, fastening it around his forehead. And he looked so much like a young buffalo stalking about on its hind feet, that Oscar went from one fit of laughter into another.

Laughing came easily now; for the boys were delighted to think that both were fully and warmly clothed from head to foot one time more. No longer need they be so much afraid of the approaching winter.

Owing, doubtless, to the recent Indian encampment here, large wild animals had been comparatively scarce on and around Big Smoke Mountain for a time. But they were gradually returning, seemingly more and more each day. At night the boys, shut up in their stone house, could hear wildcats squalling, wolves howling and panthers screaming in the canyon and on the mountain-top above. And not contented with that, beasts of prey would prowl around the cave-house in the dark, clawing at the walls and at the door. The boys had a flat stone on the inside for a doorshutter, and they also kept a pile of loose stones to build up against it before going to bed. But even with that they sometimes had to get up in the dead of night and thrust a handful of blazing grass over the door to frighten away some big “varmint” that was determined to break in.

Every night till the buffalo-meat was dry, a fire was kept burning under the trees, where it and the bear-meat were hanging. But once the fire went out, and the next morning a shoulder of the calf was missing. A panther that had been heard prowling around was suspected of being the thief.

Oscar and Zally had been saying to each other that they ought to take their meat in out of the weather. And now they realized that they must take it in at once, or there would soon be none left.

They had been piling their acorns and nuts in the back corner of their cave-house; and they went to work and built a stone wall across that corner, thus cutting off a small storage-room. Here, after taking all their meat down, they hung it up again, on sticks. A separate room was necessary to save it from the little wolf, whose pilfering habits they had found incurable.

It was now useless to keep their deadfalls set at night, every one that caught anything being robbed before morning. But the beasts of prey usually remained in their lairs during the day, and the boys soon learned how to bait their traps for birds, and especially prairie chickens. These were as numerous as ever, and the traps, being baited with acorns, caught one every day or two. There were also several flocks of wild turkeys feeding on the mountain and around it; but as yet none had been killed by the deadfalls.

Every day now the boys, armed with their spears and carrying their basket, went out, followed by Ranger, and wandered over the country in quest of grapes or acorns, or anything edible that could be found. Things good to eat were getting very scarce, and the woods would soon be bare of them. The boys already possessed a pretty good supply of nuts and acorns; but in the absence of bread or any other substitute, they could eat a good many in a day. So it stood them in hand to keep adding to their store.

More and more buffaloes were coming into the country, and the boys were hoping to kill at least two, to get robes to sleep between. They hunted them from time to time. Some herds would take to flight, and others would put the young hunters to flight. Those that ran the boys could not catch; and they never worked their courage up to the point of attacking with spears a buffalo that wanted to fight.

Though they did not succeed in killing an ablebodied animal, they obtained what they needed. One day they found a lean old bull fast in a bog, where he might have starved to death. They dispatched him with their spears and dragged him out with no little exertion, and carried his big, shaggy hide home in triumph. After dressing it, they used it to cover with at night.

On another day they found a similar bull beset by a pack of hungry coyotes, which had already cut his hamstrings. Scattering the pack with a yell, the boys put the poor beast out of his misery. And after that they slept snugly between two buffalo-robes. The meat of the old bulls was useless for human food, but they saved some of it for Ranger.

One afternoon, when the boys were up on the mountain, setting a dead fall, Zally let a heavy stone drop and mash his fingers. He hopped about for a minute or two, puffing and grunting loudly. Then he spit out something and said:

“Now behave your fool self, and you won’t git bit off!”

Oscar stared. “What am I doing?” he demanded.

“Wasn’t talkin’ to you. It was this.” He pointed to the end of his tongue.

“Why, Zally, your tongue’s bleeding!”

“Yes, and it’ll be bloodier’n that if it don’t quit tryin’ to make me a liar. I told God I’d quit cussin’ for good and all, and I have. And I’m goin’ to stay quit, too. I may bust; but if I do. I’ll jist be busted—that’s all. God shain’t never have it to say that He done what’s right by Zally Pegg, and Zally Pegg won’t do what’s right by Him. No, sir! I don’t amount to no great sight, but I ain’t as low-down as that. I’ll stand by them that stands by me.”

“Good for you, Zally!”

“Oscar, if you ever ketch me doin’ or sayin’ anything you think God wouldn’t like, you jist holler out, ‘Stop that, Zally Pegg!’ And if I don’t stop right away, you grab up the first thing you can git your hands on and lamm me with it.”

“All right!” laughed Oscar.

“I tell you, God’s a mighty good friend to have. No matter how fur away you git, nor how dark the night is. He can see you. And He can hear you jist as well when you talk low as when you holler. Ain’t that strange? No, sir! Narry cussword for this boy hereafter. Feller that’s had things done for ’im like I have”—Zally drew himself up a little proudly—“has got to toe the mark all the rest of his days.”

That same afternoon, while wandering over an old Indian camp in search of something they could use, they found what they least expected to find - a book!

Strictly speaking, it was only a piece of a book. One leather cover and the first 200 pages remained, the rest having been cut off. The fragment had been much thrown about, and also rained on; but both paper and binding were good, and it was still in fair condition. Eagerly the boys sat down together on the grass and turned its pages.

They were much puzzled to know how the savages had happened to have such a thing. Their first guess was that some white trader had brought it out here. But, after examining the book, they thought differently.

It was printed in a strange tongue. Zally could not read, and Oscar knew only a very few Spanish words; but he was soon able to recognize that as the language of the book.

The name of the book's original owner was written on a blank leaf, and also the name of a certain mission, which Zally thought was near San Antonio. The book had doubtless once belonged to an intelligent Mexican family. When the house had been plundered by the Comanches, and perhaps the family murdered, the savages had carried the book away as a curiosity, cutting it into parts to divide it among them.

All savages like to look at pictures, and this book contained many illustrations, which Oscar recognized as being better than the average. Some of them were of mail-clad, mounted warriors, but others were of Indians Indian villages. Indian women and children, armed Indians on horseback, and Indian warriors engaged in deadly combat with Mexican soldiers. It was these latter pictures, probably, that had made some Comanche preserve this piece of book, till at last he got tired of it and threw it away.

The boys fingered the pages rapidly now; but that night, while sitting on a buffalo robe in front of their fire, they turned through it again, stopping to discuss every picture. Oscar inferred that it was a history of Mexico, or perhaps a narrative of the most striking events of Mexican history, beginning with the invasion by the Spaniard, Cortez, and including wars with different Indian tribes.

"This looks interesting," Oscar remarked. "I do wish I could read it."

Zally put his finger on the printed page. "Ain't these here the same a-b-c's the Americans put in their books?"

"Yes, just the same."

"Then, if it's Spanish, why don't you read it to me, and let me tell you what it means?"

"Of course! I ought to have thought of that."

Oscar turned to the first page and began. He moved along easily and smoothly, for he was a fluent reader, even in this strange tongue. But at the end of about twenty words Zally broke in with:

"Hold up there! Ain't no more Spanish in that book than the is in - in that there pot. Reckon it must be Comanche talk. I never heard a word of it before."

Oscar studied the printed page, then turned page after page, very slowly

"This is almost bound to be Spanish, Zally. I see Mexico and Mexicana on almost every page.

"They don't say them words that a way in Spanish. They say May-hi-co and May-hi-cah-nah."

Oscar looked thoughtful. "I'll tell you, Zally; that's what's the matter. Some of the letters don't have the same sounds in Spanish that they do in English. I don't pronounce the words right, and so they don't sound right to you. I'm going to try again."

With the correct sounds of two or three vowels, Oscar was able to pronounce several words so nearly right that Zally could recognize them and pronounce them correctly. In this way Oscar soon got the correct sounds of all the vowels, and after that of the consonants that have different sounds from those they have in English.

Now Oscar began to read again, and Zally to translate. The first sentence they worked through slowly and with difficulty, and both were very proud when they had together mastered it. The next sentence proved easier. They sat up till late. And when they laid aside the book for the night, two whole pages had been translated.

"I tell you, I like that! Oscar, I do wisht I could read. Don't you reckon you could learn me how to read that, too? I'd be as proud as a turkey-gobbler if I could."

"I think I can, Zally. Why, yes, of course I can. We'll commence tomorrow morning. I'll teach you the letters first. It oughtn't to take you long to learn to read. And I wish you'd teach me Spanish while we haven't much to do. I'd like to read it and speak it both."

""Easy enough to speak it. I'll keep talkin' it to you, and you talk it back to me. That's how I learnt to talk the Tonk talk."

So after breakfast next morning Zally's education began. He was naturally bright and eager to learn. Before the end of the day he knew all the letters of the alphabet, and by the end of the week he could actually read a little, though very haltingly.

Christmas was now drawing near, and the two young cave-dwellers decided that they ought to have a better dinner on that day than usual.

On the morning of the day before Christmas they went over to the north end of the mountain, where a flock of turkeys were known to have their feeding ground. None of the fowls was now so excessively fat as to be past flying, but the boys had brought some big triggers, with which, after lifting up one edge, they set a wide, flat stone for a deadfall. Then, having scattered hulled acorns around for bait, they went down the mountain to the west and wandered about in search of whatever they could find.

The air was rather raw, but the sun shone warmly. Ranger, who had been growing fast, was with them, running about hunting in his noiseless way. At length they saw him standing by a good-sized post oak, turning his head first to one side and then to the other.

Hurrying to the tree, the boys detected a very distanct humming, seemingly in the distance, but in reality inside the tree-trunk.

"Wild bees!" Zally almost shouted. "This is a bee-tree, and now we'll have some honey! Bully fur Ranger!"

Both were naturally fond of sweets, and they were nearly starved for something of the kind.

CHAPTER17

The bees were too cold to fly, but the sun shining against the post oak had set them to buzzing. The only hole in the tree was scarcely an inch in diameter, and twelve to fourteen feet above the ground. Now to get the honey without tools was a puzzle. But one way could they think of — to build a fire around the tree and burn it down, and then burn a hole in it.

The tree was green, but about seven feet from the ground they discovered a knot of dead wood. Zally climbed the trunk, pounding it with a stone as he went, and learned that the tree was hollow from the knot upward.

"We'll burn this knot out," he announced.

They now went home for dinner, but came back in the afternoon with some fire. After gouging out a small hole in the knot, they drove a live coal into it, and blew on it till the wood began to burn. Then they went away, returning to the cave-house by way of the turkey trap. The stone deadfall was still up when they came in sight of it. But they heard turkeys behind in a nearby thicket. Down the two dropped, among some bushes, to watch.

Soon the fowls came into view, following one of the baited trails that the boys had laid. At length a hen, running ahead of the others, was seen to walk under the stone.

Now the two watchers almost held their breath. Would the turkey peck at the bait on the long trigger? And would the triggers let go, or were they too hard set? The trap seemed a long time falling. The hen could not be seen, but—

Down dropped the big stone! Frightened, the flock ran away and promptly rose to their wings.

Out rushed the excited owners of the trap. The hen was just kicking her last when they took her from under the stone. She proved to be nice and fat. They carried her home in triumph. After being scalded and picked and dressed, she was hung in the storage room till the following day.

Bright and early next morning the two boys arrived at their bee-tree, carrying their basket with the pot in it. As they had hoped, the fire, without blazing, had gradually eaten out the dead wood of the knot before going out. Zally climbed up and peeped in at the hole.

"Honey in here all right!" he cried, a wide grin expanding his sunburnt face.

With his legs locked around the tree to keep him from slipping down, he put his hand in and took out a piece of honeycomb. Part of it he reached down to his companion, and part he ate himself.

"My! but that was good!" exclaimed Oscar. He had eaten his honey and was now licking his fingers. "I never was so hungry for sweet things before."

"Me neither. But let's not eat another bite till dinner. It'll taste better then."

Oscar now held up the pot, while Zally took out piece after piece of honeycomb till the vessel was full and heaped up.

"Lots more in here," he reported. "We'll have honey enough to last all winter. I'm glad we've got sich a smart pup."

Zally now slid to the ground. But they found a stone and wedged it into the hole to keep bears from getting the honey. That attended to, they returned home.

A stone box was soon made for their honey, back in the storage room. Then they fell to cooking dinner. The turkey was too long for their little pot, and they had to boil first one end and then the other. Afterward they laid it on a clean, flat stone in front of the fire, and almost against it, to bake.

Oscar, who had watched his mother cook turkeys in other and happier days, was looking after this part of their dinner. Zally was busy roasting acorns and cracking pecans and walnuts. A quart of hulled acorns and nut kernels they now put into the pot, beating them to pieces in the turkey soup. With this Oscar stuffed the fowl.

They also beat up some more acorns, with water, into a dough, seasoned with bear's fat, then made it into cakes and laid them on the stone by the turkey to bake.

Leaving Oscar to finish the cooking, Zally now caught up the basket and his spear and, whistling to Ranger, set off down the canyon in quest of some grapes. When at length he returned, with the basket nearly half full, he noticed that Oscar was strangely silent, and that his eyes were suspiciously red.

"What ails you, boy?" he demanded.

Oscar did not reply at first. But soon he swallowed hard and said:

"Zally, I got to thinking after you went away. First I tried to imagine what the folks are doing at home. Then I turned to thinking about last Christmas, back in Connecticut, when we were all together. My cousins fron Massachusetts were with us. And the Christmas before Elsie and I spent with them. They lived on a farm, just a few miles out from Boston. And while I was thinking, all of a sudden I got so fearfully homesick it seemed to me I just couldn't stand it. Do you s'pose we ever shall see home again, Zally?"

"See home! Why, of course we'll see home! What's to hinder us now? This ain't no time to take homesick. There a while back, when we was prisoners and didn't know one minute what would happen to us the next, we might ha' had some excuse for feelin' blue. And after we got away, it was jist about as bad at first. We was both as naked as two peeled onions, and we didn't have nothin' much to eat, nor no fire, nor no weapons to defend ourselves with. And the red wolves was jist yelpin' on our trail. 'Long about that time I'd ha' got a little bit homesick myself if I hadn't been too busy. But what's the use of gettin' homesick now, when we've got good, warm clothes and a buly place to stay, and are jist livin' on the fat of the land?

"But it's a long time past dinner-time. That turkey smells powerful good, and I'm as hungry as Ranger. Let's try our teeth on it!"

Under Zally's cheerful enthusiasm, Oscar was soon laughing and joking. The turkey was baked brown, and so was the acorn bread. And the two now sat down to their Christmas dinner.

"My appetite's as sharp as a razor!" declared Zally. "That's what my daddy al'ays says when he comes home hungry. This turkey looks jist right, Oscar. I didn't reckon you'd git it cooked that nice and brown."

"I didn't think I could, either. But I just kept turning it and turning it with my sharp sticks. Strangest Christmas dinner I ever sat down to, though."

It was indeed an unusual Christmas dinner, that dinner in the cave-house in the wilderness. The flat stone with the baked turkey and the acorn-bread on it had been dragged away from the fire and lay between them. Instead of forks they had only the sharp sticks that Oscar had used. The Indian scalping-knife, which had "lifted" no telling how many human scalps, had been separated from its long handle, and now lay on the stone by the turkey, for either to carve with.

Usually they did not need plates. But in honor of the special occasion Zally had hunted up some flat stones and washed them clean at the spring. One now lay in front of each boy. Besides the stuffed fowl and the acorn-cakes between them, there was a pile of roasted acorns on the ground near by, some pieces of honey-comb on another stone, and some pecans and walnuts lying within reach, ready to be cracked. A buffalo-horn of salt, the sharp end thrust into the ground, stood handy to both; and a horn of clear springwater was stuck up near each. And not far away sat the basket of grapes.

Homesickness, loneliness, the wilderness—all were forgotten as the two hungry, wild-looking boys, clad one in a bear-skin and the other in a buffalo calf's skin, fell upon their Christmas dinner. Few boys ate a heartier dinner that day, or enjoyed it more, than did the two hid away here in this wild mountain canyon. Ranger was not kept waiting for his share, but was allowed to lie by the fire and eat while the others were eating. The dressing was excellent, the boys agreed, that being due to the fatness of the turkey-hen mainly. And the honey, which they had not tasted since robbing the bee-tree, was simply delicious, even with their rather solid acorn-bread. Finally several bunches of half-sweet, half-sour winter grapes concluded a meal which no one would have found unpalatable.

The weather had been cloudy and raw, and on coming back from his grape-gathering Zally had reported indications of rain. But after dinner, when Oscar lifted the panther-skin, which hung over their door in the daytime, and looked out, he said;

"Why, it's not raining; it's snowing as hard as it can!"

"Jist let me out there quick!" cried Zally. "I'm bound to see that! I've al'ays wanted to see it snow!"

He rushed through the door, and then out of the cave under the open sky. Sure enough, all the air was thick with flying flakes.

"Whoopee! The old woman's pickin' her geese!" shouted the delighted boy. "That's what pap says they used to holler when he was a boy and it snowed, back in old Georgy!"

The earth was already white, and Zally staid out till there was an inch of the white stuff on the ground. By this time Oscar had put away the remains of their dinner. Night was now at hand, and the snow was still falling fast when the boys climbed to the mountain-top to visit their deadfalls and sweep the country with their eyes for Indians. Twice every day, if not oftener, they did that. Coming down at dusk, they took in some wood, they shut up the door and seated themselves on a buffalo-robe before the fire. Usually they read from their book, but tonight they tried something else.

Oscar told several stories that he had read, and then some that he had heard from childhood in his New England home. Zally, though he had done no reading till recently, had many strange experiences to relate, and took turn and turn about with Oscar. He had a good memory, and few things worth recalling had ever slipped through it. Besides stories of the half-wild country in which he himself had always lived, he knew stories of plantation life in Georgia, which he had heard from his father, and adventures on the warpath and the hunting-trail, learned from Tonkawa Indians. His mother had lived in the City of Mexico till she was almost grown; and from her he knew much of life in that ancient city, and also numerous weird old Aztec and Spanish legends. The hours slipped by pleasantly enough, and it was late when the boys sought their bed.

The earth was wrapped in a robe of white next morning, the snow being at least four inches deep. It had ceased falling, but the weather was still gloomy. After breakfast, the boys armed themselves, pulled their skin hoods up over their heads, and climbed to the mountain-top. Later they went down on the west side and wandered about till noon. If they had had any doubts that this country wes swarming with wild animals of prey, the suggestive pictures in the snow would have removed them.

Earlier in their wilderness career they might have been frightened by all those tracks and trails leading in every direction. But gradually they had become familiar with danger, till they paid little heed to it when it was not in sight. Aside from their dread of Indians, they feared nothing but panthers and bears. And now that they had two spears, they stood not greatly in awe of even those animals in daylight. After nightfall they seldom ventured far from their cave-house.

While tramping back to their canyon, they noticed the tracks of a large panther leading toward the mountain. Spurred on by curiosity, they followed them. Up the mountain-side led the trail, and up the mountain-side climbed the young hunters.

When near the cliff, they heard Ranger growl. His hair was standing on end, he was sniffing the air suspiciously, and seemed reluctant to venture farther. Now the boys themselves began to feel slightly nervous. Those foot-prints in the snow were very large.

They had expected the trail to lead under a rocky ledge. But, glancing up, they found themselves looking into a hole in the face of the cliff. It was the mouth of a cave — a cave in the solid rock.

The hole was three or four feet from the ground, and just large enough for a man to crawl into it on his hands and knees. The cave widened out inside, but was very dark. Nothing could be seen or heard. The panther-tracks ceased just below the cave; but others were now discovered leading away.

"He's gone out ag'in! Let's see what's in this big hole, Oscar."

Oscar only pointed to Ranger. The little wolf, both frightened and angry, had stopped several yards down the mountainside.

"Huh! That pup jist smells where the panther has been!" laughed Zally, as he approached and peered into the hole. "I'm goin' to explore this cave. You keep a sharp lookout. The varmint might come back and ketch me in here."

He sprang up, and was quickly crawling in. But scarcely had he started when he suddenly began to back out. From the darkness had come a hoarse growl. Oscar had heard it very plainly.

The boy in the cave's mouth dropped to the ground, and the two retreated down the mountainside.

"He stays in there all the time, that big booger does," remarked Zally. "He was there when the snow fell, and he jist went out huntin' and come back. Guess maybe we might kill 'im if we wanted to. But his hide ain't good for much, and the meat ain't worth skinnin'. So we won't pester him unless he pesters us."

The sun came out in the afternoon, and by night most of the snow was gone. The weather grew mild, and continued so for perhaps ten days. Then one cloudy afternoon, the air turned so sharply, bitingly cold that the two boys, out in quest of things to eat, hurried back to their cave-house with their hands almost frozen. After warming themselves, they discovered that they were short of fuel. So they climbed to the mountain top, where there was plenty of dead wood, dragged it to the cliff and threw it down at the cave's mouth. That was easier than dragging it up the mountain-side.

Their heads and ears were covered, but before they had collected wood enough their hands were almost frost-bitten. It was well that they had an abundance of fuel; for by night the weather had grown bitterly cold. A thermometer would doubtless have shown a zero temperature. Sheltered as their house was, the cold came in through the open stone wall till they had to build a roaring fire and sit near it to keep warm. When ready to sleep they thought of moving their bed closer to the fireplace, but, instead of that they took a hot stone to bed with them to put their feet against.

Morning found the weather still colder. And so it continued during the day and during the following night, the second morning being coldest of all. But after that the temperature began to moderate. And it kept moderating till the weather was fairly pleasant when the sun was high. But for the next two months a fire was necessary during most of every day.

The boys looked after their deadfalls regularly, thus providing themselves with fresh meat, and saving the meat they already had for their carefully planned voyage. Nuts and acorns were no longer to be found around the mountain, and the pair sometimes made trips to the river, where there were still a few. If they needed any salt they also took their pot and some fire and brought back a hornful.

Zally and Oscar were living very comfortably now. While indoors they spent much time studying their Spanish book. Zally was very proud of the fact that at last he could read, however haltingly. He regretted that they had no books printed in English, because he was more eager to learn to read that lanuage than Spanish. He was also eager to learn to write.

Oscar thought he could teach him. And so to that end he laboriously wrote, with charcoal, all the script alphabet, both small letters and capitals, on the rock roof over their heads. He also wrote his own name and Zally's, to show how the letters were combined. Then at night Zally would lie flat on his back, on a buffalo robe and study them by the fire-light till he knew every letter.

Afterwards he found a smooth, white stone and tried to learn to write on it. He kept on till he had actually written every character. But the process proved so awkward that he reluctantly gave it up. With his own name, however, he was more persevering. Again and again he wrote it and rubbed it out till, awkward scrawl though it was, it could at least be read. When at last he could write it without assistance, he announced:

"Next feller that says that little part-Mexican Zally Pegg cain't write his own name, I'll write it on a rock and throw it at him!"

Meanwhile Oscar was learning Spanish rapidly. He could soon read pretty well in their book, which they found very interesting. Under Zally's teaching he could also carry on a simple conversation in Spanish. At Oscar's request they now spoke Spanish as much as they did English.

At last, about the first of March, winter broke and gave place to mild, springlike weather. And from that time on, except during an occasional norther, there was no further need of fire for warmth. The air became so soft and the sun so warm that the buds soon began to swell. Early in March the dogwoods and elms put out their leaves; and by the time the month was two-thirds gone the mountain and the whole country were arrayed in the brightest, freshest green.

Now the boys knew that winter was safely past and spring at hand. They made occasional trips to the river, but always found it as low and clear as ever. There had been a few damp, drizzly days and numerous showers, but no big rains as yet. However, rain might be falling somewhere up the river, and they kept a constant watch for the first sign of a flood.

As the time drew near when they hoped to set out on their long voyage, they talked more and more of their friends at home. It was now almost half a year since they had been carried away captive. And so many striking experiences had they passed through that their life in Austin's colony was beginning to seem a thing of the remote past. Zally also talked much of New Orleans, which he was eager to see.

They realized that they had a long voyage before them, hiding in the daytime and drifting at night. As the woods were now destitute of nuts and similar things, they were eager to start with a good supply of provisions. But two growing boys and a young, rapidly growing wolf, all with astonishing appetites, can dispose of large quantities of food. And as week after week slipped by without bringing any flood, the boys began to get anxious lest, when the time to start did come, they should not have provisions enough for the trip.

But warm weather also brought new things to eat. When the first green shoots peeped up, Zally recognized numerous edible wild plants, which they gathered in their basket and boiled with bear's meat for greens. Also, soon after the leaves came out the smaller birds began to make their nests. Both boys had been taught that robbing a bird's nest is little short of a crime—as it is. But their necessity justified the robbery now. They consoled themselves with the reflection that the birds would have little to do all summer but lay more eggs.

So during a good part of each day the two shaggy, skin-clad boys might have been seen wandering about among the bushes and thickets, each carrying his spear and the largest buffalo horn he could find, to gather eggs in. When the horns were full, they would return to the cave-house and boil the eggs in their little pot. In this way they not only made an agreeable change in their diet, but were able to save what was left of their meat and acorns and nuts—things that would keep—for their voyage.

Later the prairie chickens began to lay, and then the wild turkeys. Their nests were fewer and harder to find, in the grass; but the eggs were several times as large, and there were many more of them. Now the little bird-eggs escaped mostly, while the foragers hunted for something larger.

Several times since the first time the boys had robbed their bee-tree. The honey in the tree was now exhausted, but they still had a little left in their storage-room, packed in horns and sealed up with clay to keep the ants out of it. The bees were busy making more, but the boys did not expect to be here to eat that.

By this time Ranger was getting to be a good-sized wolf. He was of the largest breed, and promised to be a huge fellow when full-grown. Having become much attached to him, Oscar and Zally expected to take him with them. For a time, while he was rather small, he had seemed well satisfied to remain day and night with his human friends, sleeping quietly during the night and following wherever they went during the day. But, as he grew older and larger, the habits of his forefathers came upon him. Now he would trot restlessly round and round in the cave-house at night. Usually he kept silent, but one night, when other wolves were raising a frightful clamor outside, there suddenly burst forth from him a long-drawn-out, deafening howl, which made the whole cave ring.

Zally jumped up, opened the door and let him out. After that they always put him outside before going to bed.

They now half expected that he would wander away and leave them. But, though he spent most of every night hunting, he was either asleep at their door when they got up, or came in soon afterwards. Now he wanted to sleep in the darkest corner of the cave, during the forenoon. But in the afternoon he was always ready to follow them egg-hunting, or wherever they went.

But Ranger was not the only member of their party who was growing and changing in appearance. Whether their own mothers would have recognized the boys now is a little doubtful. Certainly nobody else would. With their shaggy clothes, Zally's with the hanging tail, their clumsy shoes, and their long hair — it hung to their shoulders — both had a strangely wild appearance.

But that was not all. They were both growing — growing with astonishing rapidity. When first carried away they had been on the point of starting up toward manhood. And during the nearly six months since taking up their abode in the cave, they had shot up rapidly. Zally was now in his seventeenth year and Oscar in his sixteenth, both having passed a birthday since coming here. Oscar was growing fast, and his friend faster. Zally, who had been smaller before, was now an inch taller than Oscar, and at least as heavy. His boyish freckles had faded out, as boyish freckles have a way of doing. Their rude clothes had been too large at first; now they threatened to become too small. And the roof of their cave-house would soon be too low for them to walk under without stooping.

But, though scarcely aware of the fact, they had undergone a greater change in character than in body This was especially true of Oscar. Up till the time of leaving home he had always been a dependent boy, doing obediently whatever he was told to do, but never relying upon his own judgement to decide any weighty matter. During the period of their captivity and of their first stay here, he had depended almost wholly upon his older and more self-reliant companion.

But in time he, too, had acquired self-reliance — and discovered that he had a head and could use it — could think and plan as well as Zally. And from being a timid boy, shrinking from every form of danger, he had learned first to be indifferent to danger, and then rather to like the excitement of it. Habit was mainly responsible for this. But the fact that he was growing stronger also had much to do with it. Both boys now felt in their muscles the strength of dawning manhood.

Somebody has said that it takes a lifetime to civilize a savage, and even then he is apt to be civilized only on the outside; but that a civilized man can adopt savage ways in half a year. And the six months these boys had spent here had influenced them more than as many years would have done later in life.

TO BE CONTINUED

A Roar to Remember

"Going out back this morn again aren't you," Dad asked me on Monday morn of June eighteenth 1973. He meant, to the ranch called Cempo Negro that Andy Beiler and I were at that time organizing and fencing in. In short, making untouched land fit for civilized cattle. Cempo Negro lies twelve miles northeast of our village, now in the Mennonite Colony, Fernheim, in Paraguay, South America. No. 17 was the closest settled area to Compo Negro with strictly wild between.

"Yea, I reckon we will," I said, eating away at my egg and coffee soup mixture, "David Borntrager wants to go back with us as his brother Jonathan wants to come later in the week with their buggy. We'll drive the colts, Fiat and Dick, then break them to ride when we check our traps.

David and Jonathan worked on a ranch about 4½ miles southeast of Compo Negro, so we would just take him on over. We usually took a weeks supply of grub etc. along and returned home Saturday some time.

Andy and I were trapping together, each of us had approximately fifteen traps to keep in shape. We checked them every other day by riding along the paths where we set them, then fenced etc. the other day and half, as it took a half day to check them.

Half the traps were set to the east and half to the west of our headquarter shack, Andy usually took the west run and I the east.

After breakfast, I hustled about getting our weeks supply of necessities together and by 8:00 we were on our way, with a clear cool day for Paraguay.

"Wonder what we'll have in our traps today," Andy said." Seems Monday's is our day for having a profitable catch in our traps. Only the Monday before we had a puma hanging dead from a tree still in the trap. The puma had climbled a tree then passed thru a fork, but the anchor stick had caught in the fork leaving him dangle to death.

We arrived at the Compo Negro headquarters a bit before dinner. While Andy got dinner, I put a bridle on Fiat and jumped on. He had never been ridden before, but didn't buck anyway. After dinner we decided that I would catch the spare horse that was at Compo Negro and take David over to the ranch where he worked, called Yet—Tem-Paw. From there I would go up the east Compo Negro line to the north pasture and tie up the team and go on foot from there to check the rest then go down the pasture strip to the house. Andy would check the west line on Dick. Dick had been ridden once earlier.

When I returned to the house that eve it was almost dark. I was beginning to think Monday wasn't so lucky after all as had only one fox in the traps I checked. Fox in Paraguay are very narrow-minded compared to the red fox and fairly easy to catch but only worth $3.00 at that time.

When I got back to the house, Peter Schroader, the land owners boy, also share-holder was there, having drove back with his tractor. Peter said Dick had bucked Andy off three times before he got him going. I was just getting ready to fix up a supper when I heard Andy ride in. I went to see if his yield of furs.

"No luck?," I wondered.

"Yea, plenty at getting bucked off." he said starting to unsaddle.

"Nothing in the traps?" was my next question.

"Didn't get looked at all of them. Had one bush cat in the first one and when I got to the fourth it was dragged off the road but I could hear the jingle of the chain on the trap. I suspected puma but it was a jaguar instead. The road was a path where the bulldozer had shoved trees to a side the width of a dozen blades.

"Are you sure and did you shoot it," I cut in. I could hardly believe that it should happen that we had a Jaguar. I knew that they were in the area off and on but are smart and usually too strong for the size trap we were using Pumas quite often bent the traps or tore the chains or swivel and ran off.

"Yes, its a Jaguar," he said, "It's too big for a puma and its orangish red with black spots and circles. It was lying about 15 yards in the bush when I first saw it from the road. I then roared and stamped at it like the Morro Indian did at the Morro mission. It growled and spat at me. The 22 caliber revolver is all I was able to take along on Dick and I shot at its' head 3 times with it. The first shot it jumped up and ran about fifteen yards farther into the bush dragging trap and anchor stick. If it had come to me at that distance it would of been right by me. The other two shots it just shook its head to a side. He wasn't dead but with only the revolver, I was afraid I might shoot a hole in his hide rather than the head. I think its got enough dope it won't tear loose till we get back. But it'll still have fight. I want to try the .22 rifle on him so I can hit him where I want to and also see if it's possible to kill him with a .22."

"Lets go get him right now with the dogs," I said. "He might tear loose soon.

"No lets eat supper first. I don't think he'll get away that soon.

Just then Peter came out to see what all the jabbering was about.

"Andy says we got a Jaguar in one of our traps," I hastily told him.

"Are you sure its not a puma," was Peters' first question.

He was brought up to date pretty quick. He also offered to drive us the three miles to the trap with his tractor. That way our horses wouldn't run off either if the situation should become hair raising. Peter also wanted to eat first so my impatience had to be squelched till we had eaten some cold beans left over from dinner. I think I only ate half of what Andy and Peter did fearing our cat might get away on us. We decided Andy would take the .22 automatic and try to kill it with that. I would take the .12 ga. pump with slugs in case the Jaguar started some dangerous nonsense before Andy got it killed. We were both sure a slug would quiet him down if the .22 wouldn't. Andys' plans were to shoot in thru the ear towards the brain as some folks said their skulls were too thick and hard for a .22 bullet. Peter took his .16 ga. along with double ought, although I was pretty sure he would be just as high up as he could get on the tractor if things should get lively. We didn't know what kind of a predicament we might get into as quite often jaguars travel in pairs and the mate may be waiting to help his buddy out or get even. We didn't know how good a hold the trap had, but for all that we were depending on the dogs to locate him. To make it even more interesting it was dark with only stars above us shining clearly.

Finally we got under way. Andy and I jostled along on the 3 point hitch while Valtmon and Sooner ran along behind. After what seemed like a long rough bumpy ride on the bush road we came to the place where the trap had been, the very place where a week earlier the dangling puma had died. Andy got Peter to shine the lights of the tractor to where he had last seen the big cat. From the tractor no jaguar was to be seen and the dogs stood at ease as if wondering why we stopped here.

Again I began to wonder? Did he get loose or die from the shots but doubted his death. We all knew, should he get loose we or the dogs could be killed with one whack of its huge paws or one bite of its two a and half inch teeth. The jaguar is king of South American animals and fears none of his minors. They often ignore dogs to get at a man as he knows the greater enemy. We got off the tractor wondering.

"I can't smell him," I said sniffing the air. I had heard stories earlier of their strong smell and how dogs sometimes pinched the tail and ran from the smell only.

We now took the dogs to the place where the trap had been dragged off the road into the woods. They suddenly put nose to the ground and were soon out of sight as you can't see very far in the undergrowth. Usually no ten yards.

Suddenly a dog barked and our Mrs. Jaguar cat exploded into a terrific roar. There was no room for question if she was about, even if we had of been 2 miles off. After roaring at them ill mannered dogs to get out and leave a poor cat with her foot caught she settled to a deep growling. She could out roar the dogs easily. She was still roaring when Andy and I glanced at each other and started in. Her roars sounded like they were coming out of a fairly long 4 in. pipe with a terrific force. Her growls were the deepest I ever heard and sounded interesting.

Picking our way carefully thru cactus and thorn trees, we went very slowly to the place we would of used if we knew the dogs had a wild pig at bay. I arrived on the picture first. Andy had circled a bit more to the right. I called him to come over my way as I was in plain view only 7 yards away. I automatically half raised my .12 ga. but waited for Andy to come with the .22. The sight of such a cat at large would make most anyone draw his gun or run. Valtmon was biting the jaguar from the rear while Sooner was barking at its head. The cat itself lay stretched out on its left side holding up its head and aiming blows at Valtmon with its right paw without scoring a hit. The left paw was still in the traps somewhere, by the way she lay.

Andy made haste almost over to me, then stopped and aimed like what seemed a long time to me even if I knew finding your target in the sights by flashlight isn't so easy.

"Shiesh, (Shoot)" I said still not wanting to give her a chance to get loose. By her voice she still sounded pretty husky to me. Inspite of her previous shots.

Bang, the shot came at last, sounding rather feeble after all the noise just before. The jaguar stiffened, the head fell down limp and dead. The dogs now rushed in and bit and shook full tilt but we soon called them off so they wouldn't bite a hole in the hide. Andy had trouble finding his sights with his flashlight as it had a big shadow in the center but managed to find them with the light my flashlight made. Peter now came on the scene from wherever he had been.

All three of us now went up and examined her. We found where one bullet had hit on the lower jaw, another had hit squarely between the eyes but glanced off. No third revolver shot could be found but when we took the hide off we found a bullet just behind the front leg headed toward its rear, just under the skin. We could only conclude one shot went in her mouth. The rifle shot had entered at the ear on an angle that ended up in her brain, killing her immediately.

"Quite the pussy," I said as I took the huge paw out of the badly bent trap. Don't think the trap would of held too much longer and only two toes in it.

Together, Andy and I half carried, half dragged it to the tractor. I got hold of a front and hind foot to swing it onto the three point hitch, but either the cat was too heavy or I too weak, because I didn't move it a whole lot. Personally I think it was both.

The moon was rising now and ever getting colder. Around 9:00 we got back to the house. We had no scale but guessed her weight to be 180 to 200 pounds.

Peter now had his job done and went to a cozy bed but we still had the job of taking off the hide and stretching it up. Using the tractor lights to see by, we could see pretty good but built a fire to warm our hands every now and then. Now began the job of pulling and cutting the hide off without cutting holes into it. One hole could mean half price. We started out in high spirits joking about this and that occasionally. One hour passed, only about one third done, 11:00 o'clock, about two thirds done. By this time jokes were getting pretty scarce, arms tired of pulling and eyelids gaining weight. The air was ever getting colder, probably in the low 40's if not less. At last we were rewarded, the hide off with not a hole in it. It should be worth $300. American dollars or $43,00 Paraguain Guarines. It took us till 12:30 till we had it stretched up, measuring 70 by 140 centimetres at the small points. This done there were at least two thankful boys. Thankful towards God that no one had been hurt, thankful that there was no hole in the hide, thankful that we had finally managed to shoot a jaguar, the prize animal and cat in any territory that it's found.

"Let's call it a day and hit the hay," I said to Andy.

"Suits me if it suits you," he said as if he really didn't care.

"Let's not argue about it any longer and get under the covers so we can get warmed up by daylight," I said, already half undressed.

Lieder Lernen

Lernet eure Kinder Lieder
  Rat ich euch, ihr Liebe brüder
Hilſt ihnen recht in ihre jugend,
  Das treibt ſie zur wahre tugend.

Selber hab ichs nicht wahr genommen
  Bis meine mittle jahre kamen,
Die Köſtlich zeit hab ich verzehrt
  Und dieſes oft mein herz beſchwert.

Nun, weil ich meine beſte zeit,
  Verſchwunden hab in eitelkeit.
Glaub ich das dies iſt meine plicht
  Andere helfen zu dieſem licht.

Nachmal will ich euch ſagen,
  Lernt ſie in ihre jugend tagen.
Morgen lieder wenn ſie auf ſtehen
  Schon ehe ſie zur ſchule gehen.

Lernet ſie die ſchöne abend Lieder
  Wenn ſie ſich legen nieder
Die, als brauchen wenn ſie beten,
  Wir alle haben das vonnöten.

Wenn ſie dann erwachen wieder,
  Saget ihnen ſchöne tage Lieder.
Fraget Gott für Seinen Segen
  Wenn es euch iſt angelegen.

Dann wird Gott es euch mittheilen,
  Doch geht es nicht nach wunſch zuweilen.
Wie viel Frücht geben die Bäumen,
  Wenn immer ſollte die ſonne ſcheinen?

Triebe tagen helfen auch
  Das ihr nicht fällt in ſünden ſchlaf
Beides bringt fruchtbar zeiten;
  Wie nehmen wirs, wenn wir ſollen leiden?

Wenn du dann gute Lieder weiſt,
  Und gebeſht plaz dem guten Geiſt.
Kannſt du ſie täglich ſingen,
  Und deinem Gott ein Loblied bringen.

Willſt du ihn von herzen lieben
  Und dich viel mit ſolches üben;
Dann kannſt du viel Böſes meiden
  Und der teufel von dir treiben.

Sind ſchon dahin dein beſhte jahren,
  Laß doch das Lernen nicht farhren
Denke nicht: das geht jetz hart,
  Gehe nur daran und mach darin fort.

Lernet ein Lied, nur alle jahr,
  Das kannſt du leicht nehmen vor.
Denket wie viel das zählt,
  Wenn du kein jahr hätteſt verfehlt.

Vermahnet ſie mit ſchöne Lieder,
  Tut es täglich und als wieder.
Laß ſie dein herze ganz erfüllen,
  Dann thuſt du leicht Gottes willen.

Habt ihr ſolch ein guten Gebrauch
  Das ſteigt auf wie ein Rauch,
Hoch, bis in den Himmel ein,
  O! Wie lieblich kann das ſein.

Wenn ihr täglich tut die ſingen,
  Werden die engeln es hören Klingen
Sie tun ſich über ſolches freuen,
  Niemals wird es euch gereuen.

Solches kann dir köſtlich werden,
  Wenn dein ziel hoch kommt auf erden.
Wenn deine augen werden ſchwach,
  Haſcht du viel vergnügen an dieſer ſach.

Solches ſollte mehr in unſere Heimaten ſein
  Wo kinder ſind beide groß und klein
Sie zu lernen von Gottes wegen,
  Und ein guten exempel vorgehen.

Dann gibt Gott allein die ehr,
  Weil von ihm kommt alles gute her
Kein menſch iſt eine ehre wert,
  Allein zu Gott dieſes gehört.

Ein Mitpilger von Lancaſter

Reprints available at $1.00 per dozzen plus postage.

Die Kinder Zucht

Wanns mit der zucht dann geht verfehlt,
  So kommt die zeit das es und noch quält,
Weil die nature ſoll zuerſt gebrochen ſein,
  Sonnſt bringts noch ſtreit in die gemein.

Da mocht dann ſein arbeit aufhand,
  Verhüten unliebe, widerſtreben und ſchand;
Kartſpielen, Tanzen und Hurerei,
  Wird öfters erfunden noch dabei.

Die Kinder, die keine ſtraf thun kriegen,
  Tun oft die eltern noch ſehr betrüben;
Wann die liebe dann iſt nach rechter art,
  So treibt die ſtrafe doch nicht fort.

Wer die rechte liebe zu ihnen hat,
  Der hilft ihnen nicht in hochmuth fort;
Mit kleider pracht und übermuth,
  Bis unliebe dann auf ſteigen thut.

In Kinder Zucht liegt ein groſſer gewinn,
So Kommts mir vor in meinem ſinn;
Wo Die geiſtliche liebe geht voran,
Da iſt dann ſchon gar viel getan.

Die Kinder Zucht geht viel verloren,
Es beweiſt ſich in den letzten jahren;
Weil wolluſt, Ehrgeiz und boſheit,
Nehmen überhand in dieſer zeit.

Die Kinder Zucht können wir nicht kaufen,
Mit dem gold das wir aufhaufen.
Wer das verfehlt in ihr kindheit,
Möcht ſpäter leiten herzeleid.

Die Kinder Zucht geht oft vergeſſen,
Weil wir uns viel auf geld verlaſſen,
Und ganz zu viel thun nach dem ſtreben,
Wo uns nicht hilft ins ewige leben.

An Kinder Zucht iſt viel gelegen,
Tut eur pflicht, ſo folgt Gottes Segen;
Wo nicht, ſo ſteht ihr in gefahr,
Nicht zu kommen zu der Heiligen Schaar.

Die rechte Zucht gibt das fundament,
Von der gemein, faſt bis ans end,
Wann das zu viel verloren geht,
Dann wirds ſalz dumm, wenn das geſchieht.

Wenn ihr als auf dem wege geht,
Denkt doch daran, was eich zuſteht,
Und lehrt ſie recht von Jeſus Chriſt,
Wie Er uns doch ſo gnädig iſt.

Und wann ihr nieder ſitzt zu eſſen,
Tut das wieder nicht vergeſſen,
Auch wann der abend kommt herbei
Denk doch daran was dein pflicht ſei.

Und Gott auch bitten, wann Er will,
Sie doch halten Keuſch und ſtill;
Vor Laſter, Sünd, recht Abſchei haben;
Köſtlich ſind doch ſolche Gottes gaben.

Hochmuth ſollten ſie nicht lieben,
Vielmehr ſich an Demuth üben,
Und ſich Dünken klein und ſchlecht,
Die liebe üben gut und recht.

Was du ſie erſt gewöhneſt daren,
Das iſt hernach gar leicht getan;
Gewohnheit hat gar große kraft,
Viel gutes und viel Böſes ſchaft.

Wir haben kinder groß und klein,
Ein geſchenk von Gott, ſo ſie gehorſam ſein.
Haben daheim zuhand noch viel arbeit,
Haben eur fürbitt vonnöten alle zeit.

Ein Diacon

Reprints available at $1.00 per dozzen, plus postage.

CHILDREN'S FRIEND

There's a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love will never die;
Our earthly friends may fail us,
And change with changing years;
This Friend is always worthy
Of that dear name He bears.

There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For everyone is happy,
Nor could be happier there.

There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory
Which He then will bestow
On those who found His favor
And loved His name below.

There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary
Though sung continually;
A song which even angles
Can never, never sing,
They know not Christ as Savior,
But worship Him as King.

Selected by Herbert and Elsie Mills
Matoaka, West Virginia

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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS — Continued from page 12

The last Friday of Monday was a beautiful spring like day. Fall sown crops are revining after a winter of mostly bare ground. Grass is starting to get green. Processing milk was $12.27 cwt for 3.5 batter fat test for January. Mild, an increase of .27 from the Monday before. Horses are high. At a farm sale last week cows sold, from over $700.00 over $1200.00.

March 30th are having a nice steady spring rain. Toads have been chirping these last two or three evenings, spring music. Grass is held back by cold frosty mornings also cold air. March had windy days. We had about 3 or 4 inches of snow twice in March, also snow flurries not much oats sown yet. Work among farmers is plowing, hauling manure, attending farm, horse, and machinery sales. Wheat fields need rain and warm weather. Temperature for the month a low of 10 degrees highest of 30 degrees. Sunday the 29th the temperature was up in the lower 70's was cloudy and a breeze from the South West. Streams are lower then normal for this time of year. March 31 cloudy and windy temperature in the 50's.

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania - S. M. Troyer

This month I didn't record any measurable rain but we had 4 inches of snow once a few skiffs. So the farmers can get on the ground to plow and sow oats. I think some oats is sowen already, but the native dutch aren't in a hurry with oats. Quite a bit of garden is made already and Mom found a mess of dandelions the other day.

Crawford County, [Conneateville], Penns. - Mrs. Menno Fisher

March came in mild and went out like a lamb. But we had a lot of snow in between, a total of 23.5 inches for the month. On March 20th it snowed all day, a total of 9½ inches, the largest amount of snow in one day for the whole season.

Highest temperature was 68 degrees, lowest was 7 degrees. The last day of the month was unseasonally warm. Farmers are plowing.

Geaugo County, Pennsylvania - Eli E. Miller

March was mild not much snow or rain. It was real maple syrup weather with freezing nites and up to 40 and 50 degrees in the daytime. It made nice syrup. Some farmers are plowing. There are not many farm sales. Milk, eggs, dairy cows, and hog prices are about the same. Horses are selling high with good demand for good horses. Machinery consignment sales are coming next month.

South Eastern and holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

March had its usual weather pattern. The first half we had some cold snaps along with some sunshine days. Some snow about the middle of the month, but never lasted long. We didn't have much rainfall. The last week was of spring nature. Again Maple syrup people had a good year with prices about, $14 to $15 per gallon. Not much change in milk prices at cheese factories yet. Pigs are about the same. Hogs are a little lower, also dairy cattle.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

The month of March was very changeable weatherwise. Beginning moderately warm but becoming increasingly colder. Temperature was down to 12 degrees on the 18th. After which it warmed up again and was very nice the last week. Rather dry and things are not greening up fast. Plenty of sales to attend this spring.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

The first part of February was fairly cold, 2 mornings were below zero. The last part mild. Had quiet a bit of moisture. Frost is practically out of the ground, and perhaps you will soon see some plowing being done. A few maple buckets are hanging on the trees.

Beef and hog prices are stronger and a few pigs are selling higher, as it looked like the hogs might get out of red ink, before long.

March came in as a lamb, was 40 degrees that morning. Had some March snow storms, low of 18 degrees. Average morning temperature of 28 degrees, very uniform, only 2 mornings above freezing till the 29th, it was 76 degrees then. A little dry for this time of the year. Quite a lot of plowing done, no oats sowed yet.

Hogs and cattle have been weak. Hogs were some stronger last week. Not many dairy heifer calves were beefed the last few years. So the population is on an up swing. I do think the hogs will be cut down by mid summer, and get out of the red again.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had lots of nice weather, but a few stormy days too, coldest temperature was 16 degrees on the 18th and warmest was 74 degrees on the 31st. A lot of maple syrup has been made, a few have sowed oats, most of plowing is done.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

March came in damp and dreary. Light snow flurries and weather in the 20 degrees. Our lowest was 10 degrees on the 7th and 18th. March went out like a lamb on the last day being 75 degrees and very nice. Oats was being sowed the week of the 8th. Our rainfall is a little below average.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had less than one inch of rain fall in March until the 24 we had several real nice much appreciated showers. We had below freezing mornings and some snow flurries which made good sugar weather as per reports it was a good crop.

We are now having lovely spring days with temperatures up to 70 degrees on the 28th. Men are busy plowing etc. Women have the usual house cleaning fever, and also somewhat anxious to get garden seeds. However very few, if any have planted garden

Weddings are on the go and more scheduled. Some movings, so it is a busy time. Even some factories have more work. Many blessings, indeed.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

March weather was mostly mild with lots of sunshine and very little precipitation. It was unusually dry so many women, planted early garden after the 13th and the men sowed oats. We got two nice rains the last 2 weeks and the 29th we had high winds too. The low for the month was 14 degrees and the high 84 degrees on the 31st.

Ents Green, Indiana - Mrs. Menno Schwartz

The weather is on the dry side but there is much field working being done some oats are sown. Maple syrup was a good run this year, but about overwith by now. Some women have planted some early garden things. March really was a beautiful month on the whole.

Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

March was mild compared to some years, had quite a few spring like days altho most nights were cool. We had a low temperature of 21 degrees on the 3rd, and a high of 76 degrees on the 28th. It wasn't very wet this spring, so a lot of plowing has been done, also some early gardens have been made. We had some rain on 5 different days, with the 4th being a very rainy day and on the 29th it started to rain in afternoon and rained till in night and was quite windy. We had some snow the night of the 17th, that the ground was white the next morning.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of February was like usual. A short month but changeable weather. The first week was fairly mild then the next week it snowed and was very cold with zero mark all day, and with a chill factor of 50 degrees below. Then gradual wormer and that way the rest of the month. Approximate 1 inch of rain during the month.

Cattle and hog market didn't change much with a slight down trend. Pig market is holding up fairly well. Grain markets moved up slightly from January but not up to November yet.

The month of March came in mild and has been mostly that the month thru. More sunshine days than any year for a long time. There was very little snow and rain the same way. Hardly any rain. Not much strong wing till the last few days. There was wind most every day but not so strong but from north or north west a large part of the time. It was below freezing in mornings till the last 7 or 8 days.

Farmer's field work is well done and mostly caught up. Oats are coming up by the 30th. We haven't noticed any corn planted yet. The markets have appreciated some corn and soybeans and wheat.

Cattle and hogs haven't advanced any lately. Hogs mostly declineing. Good demand yet for feeder pigs and calves.

Davis County, [Bloomfield], Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The month of March was mild having come in as a lamb and appears to be going out very windy and warm. The coldest was the 3rd week with 18 degrees one morning, and other mornings below freezing so that ice could be found for ice cream. Very little precipitation throughout the month. Oats was sown mostly in the 3rd week and ground is being worked for corn. Early gardens were planted. In general everything is earlier. Hog price had slumped but getting stronger the last week or so.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The weather pattern for February, we had 5 zero mornings and below. For the first part of the month. February 10th a western blizzard, a strong north wind. February 11th it was 22 degrees below zero, the coldest for any winter day. The last half of the month was more moderate. Mostly at the freezing point. Two days it hit 60 degrees. February 22nd and 23rd we had thunder and lightning with rain, turned to a wet snow so as some damage was done to electric wires and roofs collapsed. February 27th we also had thunder and lightning with some rain.

March a nice spring month. The coldest on the morning of the 7th it was 15 degrees. Freezing every morning till the 28th it warmed up to 72 degrees in daytime. No measurable moisture to speak of. A few showers the 29th. Oats were sowed, and plowing done during the month.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos J. Bontreger

We've had a very nice winter so far. Our 1st tracking snow this whole winter (it didn't hide the grass) was on February 11th. On the 17th the frogs began to sing. The old saying is they'll freeze their nose 3 times. The last few days of February people around here planted peas and early things. Coldest this month was 10 degrees on February 3rd, and warmest was 76 degrees on February 26th.

Ethridge Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

March was a nice month with a little more rain, having about 1½ inches on the 22th and 2 inches on the 29th also some before that. The water level is slowly coming up. Most oats are sown and up. Some are about ready to plant corn. English peas and early pototoes still favorable, strawberries are blooming. Some fruit trees are also in bloom.

Perry County, [Labelville], Tennessee - Elizabeth Byler

The fore part of March was unusually cold tempertures varied from 14 degrees to 80 degrees with heavy frosts in the morning. The last week was very warm just like summer. Early peas, radishes, onions and lettuce are up, some cabbage planted also a few are already enjoying lettuce out of the hot bed. Strawberries are beginning to bloom also peach trees. Strawberries are also being planted. Had a good rain fall, plenty of moisture.

Allen County, [Scottsville], Kentucky - Ruth J. Miller

Well, its quite a change here since we moved from Tennessee.

The weather has been very cool around the 1st part of March, it came in like a lion and went out like a lamb. From the 1st to the 12th it was around 20 degrees. On the 18th it snowed quite abit approximatly ½ inch, and from the 22nd on thru the 31st it was around 63 degrees to 80 degrees. The amount of rain for the month was around 4 inches.

Most of the fields are plowed and soon ready for planting, the main crops here will be pickles, and sorgum.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

We had no blustery March, except about 2 days. Otherwise the weather was very regular and pleasant, with nearly every morning below the freezing point, and up to 50 degrees during the day, more or less. In the last week it got warmer with 2 days up to 80 degrees. Not much rain except a good soaker on the 29th.

Some farmers are planting corn. Grain crops are putting on growth. Peach trees are at the point of coming in bloom.

Reno County, [Haven], Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

March started in beautifully, like a lamb. Now these last days seem more rough with winds and colder again, seemingly March will go out as a lion. Coldest for the month was 25 and hottest was 73 degrees. Had several all day and all night rains during the month nice slow drizzles, very welcome. On March 7 we had some snow. Fields and lawns are greening up. Early garden things are coming thru! Due to our mild winter, the insects didn't freeze out, we can see the results in some of the wheat fields, where chinch bugs, green bugs and army worms are trying to take over. Quite a lot of the fields are being sprayed.

Smiley, Texas - Lester F. Graber

February, generally a nice and spring like month, with about 1½ inches of rain in the first week, and small occasional showers later in the month helped to green up the grass some, although it has been green all winter; it has been hindered some by the dry winter we have had so far. But now the rains are really helping. February 10th, was a nice and warm day temperature was in the 70's, a very nice spring day. At 5:00 the wind changed directions, and a norther moved in; by morning the temperature was 18 degrees, above 0- with the chill factor of the wind being about 20 degrees below 0. It warmed up that day though, and in 4 or 5 days was back to normal spring like weather.

March; some precipatin occasionally, small showers, usually coming during the night, but sometimes in the day. Trees and grass are really showing signs of spring now, by the middle of the month grass was growing good, and by the end, about all the trees are green and fully leaved. Temperatures were high 90 degrees; low 42 degrees; average daily temperature was 73 degrees; average night temperature was 53 degrees and average temperature for month was 63 degrees.

Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

March was a mild month, with not much moisture. Most of the oats were sown till the middle of the month, and are up. We had several nice rains, but no run off to fill our low water supply. Wheat and pastures are greened up nicely and trees are budding. Early gardens are made.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs Abe Y. Borntreger

March was very nice. Had a few light showers and some wind toward the last of the month. We had some rain, sleet, and snow on the 3rd and 4th. The ground was froze a number of times the first half of the month. Oats was mostly sown by the 22nd. A lot of plowing and manure hauling has been done since. The first peas were planted March 3. Quite a bit of seeds have been put in gardens this past week. Our ground is dry, could use lots more moisture.

Dixon, Missouri - Noah Yoder

We have had a variation of weather during the month of February. The forepart was mostly cold with February 10th, holding the worst blizzard of the season. 10 degrees below was the coldest temperature we had. The latter part had temperatures around 70 degrees.

Some oats have been sowed. Also early garden things.

On January 31st and February 1st we had 5 inches of snow. We had another 6 inches of snow the 10th and 13 degrees below the 11th with a wind chill facter of 51 degrees to 72 degrees below zero. A few roads were closed. It warmed up, had real ideal weather till the 21st when it cooled off during the night and started to rain. Rained the morning of 22nd and turned to snow in the forenoon. Snowed and blowed the rest of the day. Had around 3 inches which soon left again with the warm weather that followed.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

In general February and March continued to be mild. Except for several mornings. The coldest all winter was February 11th when temperatures dropped to 16 degrees below. Believe it was below zero only about two or three times all winter. Also, we had very little snow or rain this winter, but most Missourians say its not as dry here then elsewhere, as we had those, Nearly 20 inches thru August last year and occasionally more into the fall months. We transplanted 17 fruit trees this spring around the farm here, and my husband said it didn't seem to be dry as far down as we dug. (approx 4 ft). They claim it is flaky - dry to dig postholes near Green Ridge, the next little town to our East.

Oats is coming nicely. Early gardens are in and some are up already. Mid-day temperatures in the 60's part time and now at noon (March 30th) the temperature reads 76 degrees.

Pike County, [Bowling Green], Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

March was a very nice month, had cool nights but warmed up through the day. Had a good rain the 4th that stopped oat sowing for a week. We had another rain (about ¼ inches) the 29th. Lots of plowing is being done, early garden things and oats are coming up. We are short of moisture according to other years and a lot of farm ponds are low.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

The first days of March came in like a lamb, but soon turned chilly and cloudy. Had rain the night of the 3rd and was a rainy day the 4th then turned to snow in the evening. Had mostly sunny skies since. A lot 60 degrees weather, during the day also soon 70 degrees. The mornings of the 18th and 19th we had around 25 degrees. The 29th was a very windy stormy looking day at times, and thought our March would surely leave like a lion. But today it was a very nice sunny and calm day, sun went down clear and looks to be a nice day again tomorrow. Had around one tenth of an inch of rain the night of the 28th. Most peoples early garden things are up. Oats are sowed and plowing is underway.

Webster County, [Seymour], Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Weather is about as nice as one could wish for, if the ponds wouldn't be needing water. We were having some rain about every week, just nice for the grass, wheat and oats. Wheat has really been growing this last while. Some were pasturing wheat and rye.

But about the only grass that made it thru the drought last summer, is the fescue. Which is a very good grass, except not so good for making milk. Even some of our lawn grass was died out, but graudually coming back.

The fish have been biting lately, giving me the fever, had 2 good messes so far. This is one crop ready to harvest in early spring. One Amish farmer 1½ mile north of here has been selling channel cat fish, big ones or little fingerlings.

Reno County, [Partridge area], Kansas - Edward A. Mast

March was again warmer than average but brought us some much needed moisture. Had several showers toward the end of the month. Wheat is lush and ahead of the average year.

Greenbugs can be found in nearly all fields. Quite a few fields have enough damage to need spraying. The greenbugs can be seen flying when the wind isn't blowing. The winter wasn't cold enough to freeze them.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

March came in as a lamb and was nice thru out the whole month - no blizzards. We had a thundershowers on the 29th. Some field work has been done by the Amish and also oats sown. On the 31st it was also nice but windy till in the evening more high winds came up and a little rain and the day left us nearly like a lion. The 1st week in January it went down to 15 below then the next 3 weeks were mostly from 30 to 40 degrees and in the day time up to 50 and 60 degrees.

It turned colder, to zero and below the 1st week in February and went up to freezing again the 2nd week. On Sunday the 22nd we got a heavy sloppy snow which made the roads nearly inpassable. Again temperature was around 32 degrees with lots of mud.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

March was exceptionally warm. Temperatures were mostly between 20 to 40 degrees in the morning. Although one morning it was 12 degrees. During the day the temperature raised to 50 and 60 degrees. Over the last week end it was 72 degrees and a warm wind. We had very little snow in March but had several nice rains. Still some frost in the ground but some plowing has been done.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

March was also very mild as our other winter months had been. The little snow that we had was soon gone. A few days we had snow flurries, but not enough to stay on the ground.

Grass is very slow in coming, on account of lack of moisture. We had a few nice rains the week of March 22 which helped the grass.

Some farmers are plowing and working in the field but so far very little oats has been sown. On heavier soil, the fields are too soft to work.

The are an awful lot of auctions this spring.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through March was very mild with a low of 4 degrees to a high 44 this morning. We had about 4 inches snow one morning and by noon it was mostly gone. We still have a few little patches of snow on the north slopes. A little field work has started.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

March was warmer than average. Hardly any snow except just a few light snows barely enough to cover the ground. The coldest was about 16 degrees above zero. It got up to 70 degrees on the 28th. Was a good maple syrup year as we had a lot of days that it froze overnight and thawed during daytime. Some oats is sowed already and some plowing being done. Although we still have some frost in the ground.

The first 10 days of January were cold, but warmed up, and the next 2 weeks were not cold at all, for this time of year. The last several days were colder again. Not much snow at any time so far. Sometimes a little in the air, but not enough to cover the ground till the 28th and 31st we got enough to cover the ground.

February 1st brought more snow and was quite cold the first 2 weeks. The 11th was very cold, 20 below zero and windy. After the 14th it warmed up, with nice warm, sunny days. The 21st it rained, turned to snow and snowed several inches the next 2 days. The 27th it rained again melting a lot of snow and turning colder which left everything icy. It rained most of the day and melted the ice by evening. Our winter is very unusual. Not much snow and not so very cold weather, (during our coldest winter months).

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

March was an exceptionally nice month. No temperatures under 14 degrees. On the 28th and 29th the temperature rose to 70 degrees. Also had March winds and many sunny days. No rain till the 26, 29, and 30th. Had a good sap year with syrup prices from $15 to $20 a gallon. Menfolks are plowing.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

This was probably the most mild March that I can remember of. Mostly sunny days with very little precipitation. Quite a lot of plowing has been done but some rain would do no harm in softening the soil for easier plowing. I remember the time when we thought $100.00 acre was a pretty high price to buy a farm. Not they're paying that, and more, just to rent it. So we don't expect the prices in the grocery store to go down in the near future.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

We had almost normal temperature for March except the 3rd week was cold with the coldest being 9 degrees above on the 17th. We had less moisture than normal cattle are coming down as the export market is slack.

The 1st half of January was colder than average. We had 16 below on January 4th which was our coldest for the winter. The last half was mild until the 29th when it turned colder again. We had more minas zero weather the 1st week of February. On the 11th it was 22 degrees and raining, turning cold with a strong wind and was 3 below the next morning. The last half of the month was mild with a high of 46 degrees on the 22nd with rain that night and most of the next day.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

The first part of March was moderate with the worst stormy day of the season on the 17th. The later part was ideal sap weather, freezing at night and thawing in daytime, rain on the 30th.

Cattle went up to .80 for top grade. Hogs .60 to .63 dressed cwt.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob Hershberger

February had a few zero reading the first part of the month, then it turned mild for the rest of the month. The snow all melded except a little in the bush and along fence rows.

Some started taping for maple syrup on the 27th which is very early for here.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

The last two weeks of February were very mild, with a high of 40 degrees. Sap started running the first week in March although it was colder with good runs until the week of the 16th when a cold wave came, temperature dropped to 10 below zero and we had a blizzard like snow storm the 17th. It remained cold until the 12st, when it again warmed up to 45 degrees. Robins and other spring birds have been seen.

Fat hogs are dropping. At present they're between 60 to 62.

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In the early 1900s, life expectancy with a population of 76 million in the United States, was 48.2 years.

Now, however, with population of 216,745,000, the life expectancy for males is 69.0 and for females the expectancy is 76.7 years.

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TO BE USED FOR EMERGENCY CALLS ONLY

Arkansas, *White County*

For McRae or Searcy residence, C.H. Hale, McRae, 501-726-3286
For Beebe residence call, Beebe police, 501-882-3365

Canada

Aylmer, Ontario
Amish School House, 519-773-9225
Isaac Fehr, 519-773-2860
William E. Fehr, 519-773-2858
Springfield Feed Supplies, 519-773-3415

Grey County, Ontario
Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243
if no response during day call again after 5 p.m.

Ingersoll, Ontario
Werschoyle Market, 485-0109

Lakeside, Ontario
Frank's Cab, 284-1326

Lucknow, Ontario
Martin's General Store (Sheldon Martin), 519-528-5850

Norwick, Ontario
Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020
Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633

Colorada, *Manitou Springs*

Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171

Delaware, *Dover*

Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056
Paul Wetzel, 302-674-8695

Florida, *Sarasota*

Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973

Illinois, *Arthur*

Daniel O. Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874
Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706
Yost J. Schrock Sr., 217-543-2010
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Arthur Police, 217-543-3141

Indiana

Adams County, Indiana
Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928
Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685

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Joe and Ida Mae Crone, 219-665-3202

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Elkhart and LaGrange Counties, Indiana
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Truman Lantz, Taxi, Shipshewana, 219-768-4293
Levi Yoder, taxi, Shipshewana, 219-768-4561
Edwin H. Bontrager, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2690
Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595
Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224
Art Troyer, taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232

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Harley Mishler, 317-452-6939

Milroy, Indiana
Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150
Call between 8 a. m. and 9 p. m.

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Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187
Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409
Harley Miller, 219-773-3923
Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173
John S. Yoder, 219-658-4983

Iowa, *Bloomfield*

Betty Rupe, 515-929-3963
Eugene Stogdill, 515-722-3829
C. William Brown, 515-722-3730

Buchanan County, Iowa
Bus Depot, Independence, 319-334-2809
Don Shannon, Independence #3, 319-334-3339
Loren C. Galbup, Fairbank #2, 319-635-2669
Alice Weepie, Independence #4, Jessup Ph., 319-827-6641
Buchanan Co. Sheriff, Independence, 319-334-2567.

Kalona, Iowa
Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585
Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089

Milton, Iowa
Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live and is a real estate man.

Kansas

Partridge, Kansas
Edward A. Mast, 316-662-4529

Haven, Reno County, Kansas
Gertrude Schrock, Yoder, 316-662-5503
Paul Schrock, Yoder, 316-662-1528
E. M. Rath, Yoder, 316-662-1630
David N. Millers, Haven, 316-465-3367

Kentucky

Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356
Albert J. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183
Deacon Noah S. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127

Maryland, *St. Marys County*

St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-8217, a pay phone close to an Amish home, can be heard but should be left to ring awhile.
Ezra Stauffer, along Rt. 236, 301-884-3301
Bill Palmer, along Rt. 6, 301-884-3602
Ryceville Bernie Thomas, 301-884-3689

Michigan

Russell A. Gerguson, Taxi, Bronson, 517-369-9890 or 517-369-9372
August Wickey, Centreville, 517-651-2446
Emanuel Gerber, Mio, Mich., 517-826-3432
Joe Eicher, Sturgis, 517-651-2433, for the Centreville, Colon, Mendon, Burr Oak area.

Minnesota

Mrs. Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370
Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249

St. Charles and Utica, Minnesota
George Wagner, 507-932-3144
Wayne Decker, 507-932-3061
Purdy Wright, 507-932-4197
Winona County Schriff, Winona

Missouri, *Bowling Green and Curryville Area*

Kirks Funeral Chapel, Bowling Green, 314-324-3311
George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630

Seymour, Missouri
Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4472
Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179
Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322

Marshfield, Missouri
Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935

Fordland, Missouri
Harold Smickle (Pat.), 417-465-3610

Windsor, Missouri
Hadley Funeral Home, 816-647-2125. The last message that was sent to our Police Dept. in Windsor was never delivered, altho it was called to them twice.

LaPlata, Missouri
Leland Turner, LaPlata, 816-332-4571

New York, *Conewango Valley*

Robert Ackler, 716-296-5271
Cheese Plant, 716 296-5711
Edmond Lampson, Cherry Creek, 716-296-5590, very reliable farmer

Ohio

Telephone number for Orwell, North Bloomfield, Rome and Hartsgrove: Albert Mast, 216-437-6396
Melvin J. Coblentz, Hartville, 216-877-2763
Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074
Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville, 419-542-3886
Home Service Center, Homerville, 625-2195
Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550
Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151
Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773
Elton Troyer, Plain City, 614-873-7364
Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2058

Ashland County, Ohio
Nohl Newman, taxi, Mansfield, 419-895-1042

Geauga County, Ohio
Andy E. A. Miller, West Farmington, Wm. Clark Farm, 216-889-2713
Enos Kauffman, Burton, Running R. Farm, 216-548-5119
Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio
Farmerstown Store, Baltic, 216-897-7972
Clyde Lingler Funeral Director, Sugarcreek, Ohio, 216-852-2141
New Bedford Elevator, Baltic #1, 216-897-6492
Otto Brenly, Baltic #1, 216-674-7117
Becks Mills Store, Millersburg #3, 216-893-2303
Dan M. Miller, Millersburg #4, 216-674-7270
Ivan Troyer, Millersburg, #4, 216-674-3143

Oklahoma

David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411
Ora M. Yoder, Mazie, 918-543-2748

Pennsylvania

Adams County, Pennsylvania
Everest Lee Ramsburg Jr., 717-334-8833, best to call in morning and evening.

Bradford County, Pennsylvania
Evertta Green, 717-744-2501

Centre County [Brush Valley], Pennsylvania
W. R. (Dave) Schaeffer, Madisonburg, 814-349-8693, if no answer call 814-349-5514

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania
Shracks Valley Service, 725-2751

Clinton County, Pennsylvania
Dale Bair, 717-726-4586

Crawford County, Pennsylvania
Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911
John Rabers, 814-587-3393

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania
Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania
Irwin Klinger, Elizabethville, 362-9988
Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 682-3518

Franklin County, Pennsylvania
David Hostetler, 717-532-8951

Indiana County, Pa.
Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646
Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599

Juniata County, Pennsylvania
Van Wert Cheese Shop, McAlisterville, 717-463-2075
Weavers Pallet Shop, Mifflintown, 717-535-5731

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania
Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670, taxi
Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
John B. Becker, Paradise #1, 717-687-6688
Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
Martin Hoover, taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717-656-6468
John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680

[illegible]rence County, Pennsylvania
Ro[illegible] Tuner, Mercer, 412-662-4943

Lebanon County, Penna.
Marvin Eberly, Scheafferstown, taxi, 717-949-3052
Rueben G. Stoltfus, Schaefferstown, 717-949-6422

Lycoming County, Pennsylvania
Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740

Mercer County, Pennsylvania
Stonesboro, 412-376-6612

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania
Donald E. Baggus (Funeral Home) Belleville, 717-935-2533
Joe Kauffman, taxi, 717-935-2947
Carl Updegrove, Allensville, 717-483-6615

Montour County, Penna.
Jim Maurer, Amish taxi, 717-437-2247
Harold Kessler, Amish taxi, 717-458-6575

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania
Frank Buchanan, 814-946-8006

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania
Noel Vawdrey, taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9513
Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
Frank Bly Funeral Home, Dayton, 814-257-8512
Harmon Enterprises, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683

Snyder County, Penna.
Meiserville Milling Co., 717-539-2141
Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324

Somerset County, Pennsylvania
Allen Mausts, 1-814-662-2162
Loren Benders, across the road from Abe S. Kinsingers, 1-814-662-2062
Eli Sommers, nearly across the road from Ray S. Kinsingers, 1-814-662-2911

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania
James Dexter, Youngsville, 814-563-7934
John A. Ewer, 814-489-3225
Sam Martin, Sugar Grove, 814-498-7000

Union County, Penna. and Winfield area
Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945

South Carolina

Wilbur Schrock, Blackville, 803-284-2400

Tennessee

C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3617
B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
Joseph Coblentz, Holladay, 901-584-6709
David J. Troyer, Holladay, 901-584-7180
Mahlon Mast, Holladay, 901-584-6448

Texas, *Smiley*

Sheffield Egg Plant, 512-587-3101, ask for one of the Amish
Walter Sheffield, 512-587-3101
Lynn Sheffield, 512-587-4731
(Either of the last two will pick up people at the bus depot in Smiley, or relay messages on to the Amish, so we can pick you up, etc.)

Virginia

Milton N. Kinsinger, Stuarts Draft, 703-337-2351
Tobe Miller, Stuarts Draft, 703-337-2229

Wisconsin

Junger's Funeral Home, Amherst, 715-824-3221
Charles (Sam) Pask, 715-824-5620
Mrs. Carl Wbster, Blair, 615-538-4060
Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
Carol City Store, Blair, 715-538-4192
Jim Appleman, auctioneer, Cashton, 608-386-7851
Harold Haldelman, taxi, Cashton, 608-384-7670

MIGRATIONS

Mrs. Jake (Sara) Byler moved from Mercer, Pa. to her daughter, the Henry E. Bylers. She will move in the other house, when Wollie Coblentz's get theirs built.

Ephraim and Susie Blank and family of 8 children moved from between Strasburg and Georgetown area to Green Park, Perry County, Pa. on February 26.

Samuel and Sadie Fisher and family of 3 girls moved from Bird-in-Hand area to Blain, Perry County, Pa. on March 18.

Simeon Kings moved from RD#3 Quarryville, Pa. to Castle Finn Rd. RD#2, Delta, Pa. March 17.

Elam Esh's moved from Cherry Hill Rd. RD#2 Ronks, Pa. to Telegraph Rd. RD#2 Airville, Pa., March 21.

Christ Eshs newly weds moved to the same farm as the above.

Andy E. and Naomi Beiler moved from Hollander Rd., Gordonville, to a new place on Red Well Rd. RD#2 New Holland, Pa. 17557.

Benjamin S. and Lizzie Glick moved onto the farm #5 from District #6 farm 11. Their new address is, Hollander Rd. Gordonville, Pa. 17557.

Henry and Ida (Petersheim) Troyer and daughter moved from #1 Lakeside, Ont. to #2 Mossley, Ontario.

Levi J. Millers, Otterville, Ontario (Norwich area) moved to Lucknow, Ontario, on Dec. 18, 1980.

Menno Bontragers moved from Bronson, Michigan to LaGrange, Indiana on March 20.

Amos A. Borntreger family moved from Hamilton, Indiana to Branch County, Michigan, March 17.

Pete Graber family moved from Camden, Michigan to Branch County, Michigan, March 5.

Felty Masts moved to this area from Bowling Green, Missouri on March 20.

Felty Borntregers (Lydia Mast) of Bertha, Minn. moved to this area on March 14.

Mose F. Masts moved to LaPlata area on Feb. 26, from Milton, Iowa.

Marvin Millers and 3 children moved to Windsor, Missouri, Feb. 11, 1981 from Arthur, Illnois area.

Willis A. Bontragers moved from Anabel, Missouri to Amherst, Wisconsin, March 3.

Felty Yoders moved from Pawnee City, Nebraska to Smiley, Texas on January 8, 1981.

Daniel D. Borntragers arrived in Smiley, Texas on January 14, 1981, coming from Bronson, Missouri.

Norman Garbers, Paul and Mary Mast (Henry Masts) also Craig Sanburg moved from Russel Creek to Cane Creek Monday, in the house vacated by the Joseph J. Miller family who moved to Scottsville, Kentucky.

Paul, Martha and Sarah Miller (Josephs) moved out to the old house at the end of the lane the same day, March 27. The James Martin family moved, too. They are now neighbors to the writers.

Ernest Grabers moved from LaGrange, Indiana to Bloomfield, Iowa, March 3.

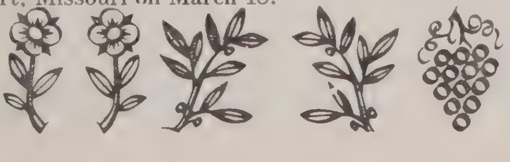
John Yutzys moved from Evansville, Wisconsin to Bloomfield, Iowa, March 5.

Jonas Byler formly of here and Anna (Kuhns) Byler newly wed moved from Smicksburg to Mayville, N.Y. March 30.

John and Mary Zook moved from New Holland, Pa. to White Deer Valley, Montgomery, Pa. April 3.

Stephen and Rachel Stoltzfus moved from New Holland, Pa. to Dauphin County, March 27.

Joseph Petersheims Jr., moved to R#2 Haven, Kansas, from Jamesport, Missouri on March 18.



NOTICE!! To the Reporters

We are recieving more reports for the Diary than ever before. If the United States mailing system would be as good on second class mailing as the interest of our reporters we would be in good shape. One reporter writes that he barely gets the Diary in time to read before he writes his reports for the next Diary. Such mail service is discouraging to both parties and it hurts us, but there is little we can do about it. Worse yet are letters from certain sections where they claim they do not recieve them at all. We have a mailing system that we have 90% proof of, if and when they are mailed. Beyond our mailing point we have no control of delivery. If you have delayed problems please check full address and zip code on your Diary label. If we err in proper addressing we are anxious to know about our mistake. The time may come when we may consider bulk shipping by U.P.S. to sections were mail service is poor. There would have to be about 20 Diarys shipped to one centralized place like a shop or store where patrons could pick them up in a few days after mailing.

We especially appreciate new reporters. Perhaps we should add a few instructions to unexperienced reporters and could be helpful to some of the older ones.

1. Never write reports on both sides of paper.
2. When reporting outstanding accidents and fatalities, always include the address, age, and date of fatilities. We can sometime find this information in directories but it takes too much time when we are working on a deadline. Such reports are not worth the time and expense to type and print as they are. It is now our policy to return such reports with an option to correct them and print it the following month.

In a recent letter one reporter complained about a typing mistake in his report. When I examined his manuscript it cause wonder that the girls typed his report at all. So many misspelled words and no name or address to his report. Where did you go to school? Our girls are willing to edit sentences that make no sense as the are, but they can't hang on the dictionary constantly to correct misspelled words. Use the dictionary at home and have your reports ready for the typist to help us speed up and have a better Diary.

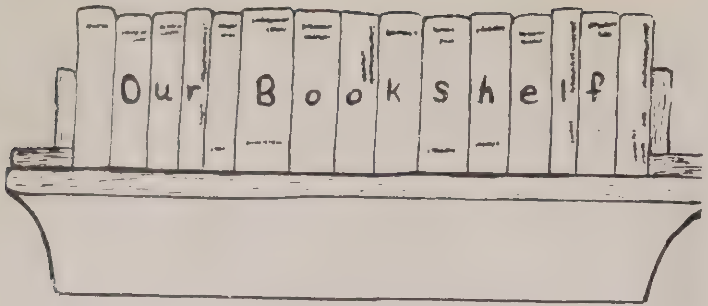
Seventy five per cent or more of our reports come in very good shape. There are a few that we are calling our attention to and especially those who see a splinter when they have a beam in their own.

We have learned a lot and are still learning from our reporters. One reported started to use his name and address stamp on each item that he reports. That is a very good practice and takes but a minute. It must be known that we have to seperate all reports from one letter that is births, baptisms, marriages, deaths and community notes are all cut apart to arrange systemetically to edit and type. It is our practice to mark each one. But remember we are handling from 300 to 500 items in about 15 hours and sometimes one or more goes through without identification when they reach the typist and then they are worthless. So if you don't have each item marked with your name and address do not complain if some of your material does not come to print. This again concerns a low percent of the reports we recieve.

The Diary is growing, it is getting bigger and better. The time is here that we must draw a policy — that is to return reports for correction that do not give addresses, dates of death and age to death reports and other reports when subjects are too blunt to make sense and above all too many misspelled words. We can tell if it is an occasional mistake or a general practice.

We wish to thank you all that have rendered their service to make the Diary grow over the years.

The editors



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Erretta

A Correction should appear to the article "Country School that was—," by Joseph Gallagher. The date in the second paragraph should read 1908 instead of 1980. Sorry!

The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 4, April 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.00 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers Gordonville Pa. 17529** **$7.00 per year**

A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

6 Ordinations
5 Baptisms
5 Marriages
6 Obituaries
8 Crop and Weather Reports
9 The Sleeping Preachers
14 Groundhog Day
17 Glaubens Articlen
23 Big Smoke Mountain

Der Herr fährt auf gen Himmel
Mit frohem Jubelſchall,
Mit prächtigem Getümmel
Und mit Poſaunenhall.
Lobſingt, lobſinget Gott,
Lobſingt, lobſingt mit Freuden,
Dem Könige der Heiden,
Dem Herren Zebaoth.

Der Herr wird aufgenommen,
Der ganze Himmel lacht;
Um ihn gehn alle Frommen,
Die er hat frei gemacht.
Es holen Jeſum ein
Die lautren Cherubinen,
Den hellen Seraphinen
Muß er willkommen ſein.

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Ethridge, Tennessee - Man Killed by Falling Limb

Eli A. Miller was killed Monday evening, Mar 30, while he and some others were falling trees and cutting logs. He was rushed to Scott Hospital in Lawrenceburg then on to Florence, Ala. but died before they got to Florence. Their address is R2 Ethridge, Tenn. 38456.

New Holland, Penna. - 3 year old son killed by falling gate

Allen S. Lapp, son of David S. and Leah (Esh) Lapp, died of a broken neck after an accident involving a propped up metal gate on his parents' farm. The boy was still breathing when he was discovered by his parents. It was reported that the unhinged, heavy metal gate was leaning against a building. The toddler apparently climbed on it causing it to fall backwards on him. He was playing alone at the time. He was taken to Osteopathic Hospital, where he was pronounced dead at 6:15 p.m. See obituary

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Bishop Passes on

Bishop Eli E. Hershberger, 78, RD#1 Sugarcreek, Ohio, died unexpected in his sleep early Sunday morning, April 19.

A native of Holmes County, Ohio, he was the son of the late Emanuel and Amanda (Troyer) Hershberger. He was ordained to the ministry in 1943 and bishop in 1951.

Holmes County, Ohio - Gun Shot fatal

Levi, 32 year old son of the late Christian D. Yoder was accidently shot while his brother, Andy was cleaning his gun on the outside and didn't know it was loaded. Levi was instantly killed. (see obit)

Holmes County, Ohio - Fatal Manure Spreader Accident

Orris, 4 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli B. Weaver of R1 Beach City, Ohio fell off the manure spreader when the horses which his older brother was driving made a jerk and threw him from the seat of the spreader. This happened on April 6. See obit.

Christiana, Pennsylvania-Baby died in Crib

Baby Jr. son of Henry Blanks was found already dead in his crib, February 16, 9:00 P.M. The mother had a busy day cleaning house. Earlier after she had put him to bed to sleep he had cried awhile. When she went to see what was wrong he was tangled in his covers. She straighten the covers and thought he was all right. But some hours later when she went to pick him up to feed him she found him already cold. Funeral was held at the home Saturday at 11:00 A.M. Services conducted Isaac Blank and Ivan Fisher, Lied by Christian Fisher.

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania-Barn Fire

Chris E. Hostetlers of New Wilmington, Pa. RD#2, had the misfortune of a barn fire on Monday, April 20. Mrs. Hostetler and 3 children were at home at the time it started. Son Eli was in the lower part of the barn cleaning out stables and didn't know for sure about fire until he led the horses out of the barn. One went to call the fire department while the other 3 tried to get animals out. They saved all the horses, 13 cows, 8 heifers, but lost 10 cows, 9 big heifers, 1 bull, 4 small calves besides corn, oats, some hay, corn fodder, hay wagon, corn sheller, some harnesses, collars, all milk buckets, strainers and a few milk cans in the fire. Estimated loss was around $80,000. Arson was suspected. Farmers were busy helping and another was erected this week.

Community Notes of Somerset County, Pennsylvania

The upper church district was divided with the 669 being the dividing line. It is now a North and South district. With the South district being Bishop Bennie A. Yoders side.

Lobelville, Tennessee-Widow Passes Away

Annie(Martin)Nolt, peacefully passed away at her home around midnight April 17th. Age 68, she was very feeble and helpless the last 6 months or so. She was cared for by her dau Rebecca and Ada of the home.

She was a widow for around 20 years. Her husband Jonas died form injuries of a horse kick. (see obit. next month.)

Correction to last month community notes. It was Paul and Mary Lavy, not Larry and 3 children. Anna, Salome, and Naomi that went to Scottsville, Kentucky on a risit.

Heuvelton, New York-Community Notes

There have already been 11 families moving in our community this spring and prospects for a few more coming. We now have 39 families in all which makes a pretty big church.

Allen County, Indiana-Community Note

Pre. Joseph R. Graber of RD#1 Grabill had a light heart attack April 25 and was taken to Parkview Hospital next morning. Is improving but will have to stay another week.

Ninepoints, Pennsylvania-Community Notes

Twin cousin girls arrived in this area on Good Friday, April 17th. The proud parents are Jacob B. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, a dau Mary, and John E. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Kauffman a dau Susie.

The fathers are brothers and the mothers are sisters. Grandparents are Joe and Susie (Esh) Kauffman and Widow (Stephen) Emma Stoltzfus.

Mayville, New York-Community Note

Lizzie Ann D. Byler, age 58, who had 3 tumors (rare type of cancer) removed and also had a stroke in less then 2 years. Is now bed fast and paralized from waist down. Dr. says tumor on spine.

Perry County, Pennsylvania-Community note

April 27, Gideon Stoltzfus (Minister) had an accident in the woods while cutting trees. A tree he cut hit another one, which changed its course, and caused a branch to hit him.

He has a broker knee and is in the hospital for an operation to be performed at the Carlisle Hospital, this morning. The saw hit his arm which then required about 20 stitches.

Snyder County, Pennsylvania-Community Note

Salome L. Speicher daughter of John Y. Speichers had her left elbow twisted out of joint, she was in a horse and carriage accident on Good Friday. The horse was scared and upset the carriage. The driver, Rudy J. Speicher was only bruised some, was quite sore the next day.

Marion, Kentucky - Community Note

After the wedding at Elmer Yoders most of the people attending got sick. There are two different reports as to be the cause, being tested at 2 different places. The one report was typhoid fever, and the other food poisoning. It was a condition of serious diarehea and vomiting. Of all the reports of how sick they were, it is very remarkable that no one died. Mrs. Enos Hertzler spent 5 days in the hospital due to it. In most cases they were mostly recovered in 24 hours, or at least well on the way to recovery.

Windsor, Missouri-Community Notes

It seems everyone who hasn't had the chicken pox before, all had them now thru March and April. The babies being the worse. Our 8 month old dau. had the whooping cough before she was 2 months old, and a severe case of the pox now. Cooky (an R.N.) says it resembles small pox more, and she never seen a case worse then her. Her spots burst and were so raw, that I only wrapped her in rags and diapers for over 4 days. She slept very little for 2 nights and days without aspirin and refused the bottle, then drank milk out of a cup. She is much improved, but is breaking out with new spots, where she hadn't had much the first time.

Cashton, Wisconsin-Community Note

Mrs. Eli Marie (Sommers) Kurtz was in the Luthern Hospital at LaCrosse a few weeks for a Nervous breakdown. Had 6 shock treatments, is at home and getting along as good as can be expected.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania-Community Note

John K. Hostetler, Mercer, Pa. RD#1 has been a very sick man since April 10th. He spent about 9 days in Jameson Memorial Hospital in New Castle and was transfered to South Side Hospital in Youngstown, Ohio, on the 22nd. He gets severe headache spells and seems Doctors cannot diagnose his ailment correctly but suspected some infection in his blood. Latest reports were he may be slightly improved at this writing.

Newport, New York-Buggy Accident

On Sunday evening April 12, when Nancy Wengerd, 40, and Salina Peachey, 28, were on there way to Henry Swarey's (where a singing had been planned for that evening). A pickup hit their buggy from behind, which threw both gilrs off onto the road . The horse went on up the road, until he was caught by Joshua Renno, who was at Henrys at the time, and saw him coming with no one on the buggy. The girls recieved minor scratches and bruises, the horse a gash in his leg, and the buggy battered up pretty badly, but some of it may be used for parts.

The driver of the pickup was discovered the next day, he had stolen the pickup in Milldeville, and so didn't stop when he had hit the girls.

Newport, New York-Community Notes

David Bylers, and 7 children who moved this week from Lawrence County, Pennsyvania, are living in Henry Swarey's house (upstairs) until they can move into their own home, which they haven't purcheased yet.

Henry Swarey's were visiting in Pennsylvania over the weekend of the 26th. (in Juniata and Franklin Counties.)

South Eastern Holmes County-John L. Yoder

Bishop Menno Schlabach 91 fell while attending the funeral of Bishop Eli E. Hershberger and broke his leg above the knee. At last reports he was in Wooster Hospital. He first hospital admission.

Ashland County, Ohio-Community Note

Roy E. Weavers had a well attended barn raising on April 22nd, was a nice day to work, altho a little on the cool side. He is getting a part of his brother's farm so he put up a new set of buildings, the house was put up earlier.

Etna Green, Indiana-Community Note

Dan V. Yoder, a patient at the Fountain Veiw place at Elkhart, Indiana, remains about the same. His mind is failing pretty bad.

Johnson County, Iowa-Community Notes

Tobe Miller, 80, is queit feeble at this writing following another stroke a week ago.

Mrs. Dennis (Ida Miller, 85, is also on the feeble side.

Pre. Chris B. Miller remains in bed mostly for nearly a year already. He is 93.

Noah M. Yoder, 76, remains helpless on his wheel chair.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Community Note

Mrs. Adam S. Borntrager was layed up for around 8 weeks on account of a blood clot. She is still not quite well from it. Several men, of here, attended the sale over by the Holiday Tennessee Amish. The last family is now moving out of there and the settlement is extinct.

BIRTHS

St. Lawrence County, New York

Miller, Jonas S. (Anna M. Miller), Star Route, Heuvelton, a son **Eli**, Apr 8

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Eli J. (Ella Miller) a dau **Sarah**, Apr 19
Miller, Abe A. (Anna Miller) a dau **Emma**, Apr 8
Miller, Dan M. (Anna Kauffman) a dau, Apr 26
Miller, Levi Y. (Anna Raber) a dau **Ada**, Apr 25
Raber, Andy N. (Jemina Detweiler) a son **Ervin**, Apr 20

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Ezra (Mattie Fisher), RD#1 Loganton, a dau **Annie**, Mar 15
Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Katie Miller), RD#2 Loganton, a son **Ben**, Apr 17

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, Dan (Sara Stoltzfus) Mill Hall, a dau, Apr 25
Glick, David (Susie Stoltzfus) Howard, a dau **Annie**, Apr 19
King, Daniel (Susie Esh) Mill Hall, a dau **Lizzie**, Apr 19

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Benuel B. (Esther K. Fisher) #1 Millersburg, a dau **Sadie**, Apr 15

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Jonathan G. (Mary Zook) #2 Myerstown, a son **John**, Apr 27
Peachey, Ben Y. (Leah Lapp) #3 Myerstown, a dau **Sarah**, Apr 20

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Samuel S. (Elizabeth S. Fisher), RD#4 Quarryville, a dau **Mary F.** Apr 14
Glick, Jonas K. (Annie Kauffman), RD#1 Christiana, a dau **Annie**, Apr 5
Fisher, Abner Z. (Sadie Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Ivan B.** Apr 1
Fisher, Benjamin (Malinda Beiler), Gordonville, a son, Apr 3
Fisher, Leon J. (Ruth Stoltzfus), RD#1 New Providence, a son, Apr 12
Kanagy, John (Barbara Smucker), Ephrata, a son, Apr 6
Kauffman, Jacob B. (Mary Stoltzfus), RD#1 Christiana, a dau, **Mary** Apr 17
Kauffman, John E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), RD#1 Christiana, a dau **Susie**, Apr 17
King, Christ (Hannah Smoker), Kinzers, a dau Apr 21
King, Eli S. (Mary Petersheim), RD#2 Ephrata, a son, Apr 13
King, John S. (Anna S. Stoltzfus), RD#1 Gap, a son, Apr 6
Lapp, Elmer S. (Edna Lapp), Gordonville, a dau, Apr 17
Lapp, Sylvan (Lydia L. King), Atglen, a son, Apr 10
Miller, Elam S. (Mary Esh), RD#1 Christiana, a son **Samuel** Apr 2
Smucker, Amos K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) RD#1 Strasburg, a dau **Anna**, Apr 7
Smucker, David (Esther F. Huyard), Lititz, twin sons **Jacob and John**, Apr 20
Stoltzfus, Amos M. (Katie Smucker), RD#3 New Holland, a dau **Lillian**, Apr 17
Stoltzfus, Bennie (Rachel Stoltzfus) Leola, a son **Amos** Apr 19
Stoltzfus, Bennie (Annie Stoltzfus), a son **Abner S.** Mar 28
Stoltzfus, Elam B. (Marion Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son **J. Ivan**, Apr 14
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Nancy B. Miller) RD#1 Christiana, a son **Elmer**, Apr 9
Stoltzfus, John F. (Lizzie Fisher), RD#2 Nottingham, a dau **Katie F.** Apr 4
Stoltzfus, John F. (Ruth Lapp), RD#2 Narvon, a dau **Anna**, Apr 28
Stoltzfus, John (Sadie Stoltzfus), RD#1 Christiana, a son, Apr 25
Stoltzfus, John (Miriam A. Zook), RD#1 Narvon, a son, Apr 9
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Annie K. Stoltzfus), RD#1 Christiana, a son, **Elam S.** Apr 12
Stoltzfus, Stephen B. (Mary Stoltzfus), a dau **Sarah**, Apr 15
Yoder, Daniel (Hannah Stoltzfus), RD#2 Gap, a son, Apr 18
Zook, Jacob Jr. (Barbara Esh), RD#1 Christiana, a son, Apr 20.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Esh, John F. Jr. (Edith J. Yoder) Mechanicsville, a son **Reuben**, Apr 5

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Norman (Salinda Zook) Belleville, a son **Israel**, Apr 14
Kanagy, Gideon (Katie Peachey) Belleville, a dau **Rhoda**, Apr 24
Peachey, Aaron (Annie Kanagy) Belleville, a dau **Elizabeth**, Apr 15
Peachey, Pre. Louie (Lomie Peachey) Belleville, a son **Johnny**, Apr 19
Peachey, Menno (Katie Peachey) Mill Creek, a son **Raymond**, Mar 25
Yoder, Joseph (Fannie Peachey) Belleville, twin sons **Joseph** and **Johnny**, Apr 26

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Henry (Barbara King) Millerstown, a dau **Rebecca Ann**, Apr 3

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Roy S. (Miriam H. Kinsinger) Grantsville, a dau **Drusilla**, Apr 21
Yoder, Crist C. (Lizzie A. Kinsinger) #1 Merersdale, a son **David Clarence**, Apr 5

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Stephen A. (Lizzie B. Kurtz) #2 New Wilmington, a son **Enos**, Apr 11
Kurtz, John B. (Ada J. Hostetler) #3 Volant, a dau **Katie**, Apr 7
Shetler, Rudy B. (Gertie A. Byler) #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Lydia**, Apr 15

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Ben D. (Alma Mullet) a son **Ben**, Mar 20
Mullet, Jonas J. (Emma Yoder) a dau **Mary**, Apr

Geauga County, Ohio

Bender, William N. (Anna Byler) a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 28
Byler, Atlee (Erma Troyer) a dau, Mar 30
Byler, Chester (Laura Hershberger) a son **Lester**, Mar 31

Byler, Dan J. (Mattie Raber) a dau **Nettie**, Apr 17
Byler, Joe A. (Barbara Mullet) a son, Apr 24
Byler, Mervin R. (Betty Weaver) a son, Apr 14
Byler, Rudy (Marie Shetler) a son **Marvin**, Mar 24
Gingerich, John J. (Fannie Schrock) a dau **Catherine**, Mar 27
Hershberger, Gideon M. (Margaret Coblentz) a dau **Catherine**, Apr 18
Kurtz, Jake A. (Katheryn Troyer) a dau, Apr 30
Mast, Jake J. (Sylvia Kauffman) a dau **Kathy**, Apr 21
Miller, Chester R. (Ella Kauffman) a son, Apr 16
Miller, Ervin E. (Barbara Miller) a dau **Mary Alice**, Apr 6
Miller, Jake D. (Lizzie Detweiler) a son **David**, Apr 22
Miller, John M. A. (Saloma Miller) a son, Mar 23
Miller, Melvin E. (Nancy Miller) a son **Mark**, Mar 29
Miller, Melvin E. (Carol Schmucker) a dau **Shirley**, Mar 22
Mullet, Allen (Mary Troyer) a son, Apr 13
Schmucker, Melvin E. (Linda Hershberger) a son **Mark Allen**, Mar 21
Yoder, Dan H. (Katherine Erb) a son **Robert**, Apr 17
Yoder, Melvin L. (Linda Miller) a dau **Catherine**, Mar 30

Holmes County, Ohio

Hostetler, (Pre) Albert J. (Lydia Beachy) a son **David**, Mar 31
Miller, Mose A. (Edna Hershberger) a son **Mike**,
Miller, Mose S. (Katie Erb) RD#2 Millersburg, a son **Sam**, Apr 9
Raber, David J. (Susan Hershberger) RD#4 Millersburg, a son **Jacob**, Apr 2
Raber, Ervin J. (Esther) RD#2 Millersburg, a son **David**, Mar 15
Smucker, Elmer Lee (Anna Schrock), RD#1 Sugar Creek, a dau. Apr 1
Weaver, Lester I. (Esther Schlabach), a dau **Marie**,
Yoder, Albert L. (Ruth Miller) RD#1 Baltic, a son **Marvin**, Apr 19
Yoder, Emanuel H. (Fannie Miller), Baltic, a son **Roy**, Apr 8
Yoder, John (Carol Yoder), RD#1 Holmesville, a dau **Velma**, Apr 20
Yoder, Malva (Laura Coblentz) RD#1 Holmesville, a dau **Ada Mae**, Apr 15
Yoder, Mose A. (Erma Miller), a son **Leon**, Mar 28
Yoder, Nelson (Lizzie Ann Raber), RD#2 Millersburg, a son **Atlee**, Apr 21

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Joseph (Anna Eicher), a dau **Joan**, Apr 12
Eicher, Victor (Clara Schmucker), a son **Noah**, Mar 17
Graber, Mervin (Margaret Schwartz), a dau **Susan**, Apr 8
Lengacher, Mervin (Margaret Schwartz), a dau **Susan**, Apr 8
Lengacher, Ben (Lydiann Schwartz), a son **Amos**, Mar 19
Schmucker, Noah (Rosemary Eicher), a dau **Marilyn**, Apr 28

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Andy (Emma L. Girod), Monroe, a dau **Leah**, Apr 5
Christner, Levi C. (Rosa M. Miller) Geneva, a son, Apr 23
Christner, Enos C. (Rebecca T. Schwartz), Berne, a dau **Caroline**, Apr
Eicher, Andy R. (Dehila B. Schwartz), Bryant, a son **Toby**, Apr 22
Schwartz, John E. (Adeline L. Wickey) Monroe, a son **John**, Apr 4
Schwartz, Merlie A. (Christine Eicher), Berne, a son **Emanuel**, Apr 4
Schwartz, Samuel U. (Ruth K. Schwartz), Berne, a son **Levi**, Apr 9
Schwartz, Martin H. (Mary J. Graber), Geneva, a son **Joe**, Apr 13
Schwartz, Harvey D. (Carol N. Schwartz), Berne, a son **David**, Apr 27
Shetler, Jacob M. (Freida Kauffman), Monroe, a son **Freman**, Apr 13
Troyer, Roman C. (Esther B. Schwartz), Monroe, a son **Ernest**, Apr 21
Wickey, Reuben L. (Rosie M. Schwartz), Berne, a dau **Wilma**, Apr 7

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachy, Glen Ray (Ida Mae Lehman) #2 Topeka, a son **Marlin Ray**, Apr 17
Bontrager, Leo (Martha Hochstedler) #1 Topeka, a dau **Linda Fern**, Apr 2
Bontrager, Richard (Erma Hochstedler) #4 LaGrange, a dau **Carolyn R.**, Mar 29
Bontrager, Samuel J. (Elsie Nisley) #1 Shipshewana, a son **Jay Dean**, Mar 31
Fry, Harley (Alice Hostetler) #1 Topeka, a dau **Doris Elaine**, Apr 9
Gingerich, Freeman (Clara Fern Helmuth) #1 Topeka, a dau **Carol Sue**, Mar 22
Glick, Freeman L. (Nettie Lambright) #2 Topeka, a dau **Laura F.**, Apr 13
Kauffman, Marvin (Loranna Miller) #1 Topeka, a son **Dennis M.** Apr 8
Lambright, LeRoy (Anna Schlabach) #1 Topeka, a son **Freeman Lemar**, Apr 9
Miller, Eli A. (Elsie Bontrager) a son **Dennis**, Mar 30
Miller, Floyd (Mary Miller) #2 Topeka, a son **Richard**, Mar 26
Miller, Melvin (Fannie Yoder) LaGrange, a dau **Clara Fern**, Apr 20
Miller, Raymond A. (Christena Frye) Goshen, a dau **Ruth Nadine**, Apr 17
Mullet, Ervin (Arlene Bontrager) Wolcottville, a dau **Lora E.**, Apr 22
Schrock, Ervin A. (Esther F. Eash) #1 Wolcottville, a son **Floyd E.**, Apr 15
Schrock, Jacob (Mattie Yoder) #4 LaGrange, a dau **Annie J.**, Apr 11
Schrock, Roy A. (Mattie H. Hochstedler) #5 LaGrange, a son **Lester R.**, Apr 17
Schwartz, Daniel (Katie Fry) #2 Shipshewana, a son, Apr 1
Whetstone, Joe (Polly Anna Mast) #2 Topeka, a son **Maynard**, Apr 21
Yoder, Edwin (Amelia Sue Bontrager) Shipshewana, a dau **Doris Marie**, Apr 19
Yoder, Glen H. (Elizabeth Mae Miller) #1 Topeka, twins **Marlin** and **Marilyn**, Apr
Yoder, Jim (Mary Etta Otto) LaGrange, a dau **Rosanna**, Apr 2

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Henry, (Rose Ellen Slabaugh), a dau **Jennifer**, Apr 6
Hochstetler, Mahlon (Marie Bender), a son **Mahlon Jr.** Apr 18
Hochstetler, Melvin (Mrs. Miller), a dau **Jeanne**, Apr 9
Miller, Carl (Joann Chupp), a dau **Kari Ann** Mar
Yoder, Alvin (Alta Miller), a dau, **Elnora Elanie**, Apr 3

Etna Green, Indiana

Mast, Levi (Ruth Helmuth) a dau **Kathryn**, Apr 28
Miller, Harley (Barbara Mullet) a son **Melvin**, Apr 26

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, David Ray (Miriam Raber) Montgomery, a son **Jesse Ray**, Apr 3
Knepp, Willis (Nora Graber) Montgomery, a son **Wilbur Dean**, Mar 31
Stoll, Larry (Esther Knepp) Loogootee, a dau **Elizabeth Ann**, Apr 12
Swartzentruber, Alvin Jay (Lorene Marner) Montgomery, a dau **Karen Sue**, Mar 27
Wagler, Herman (Pauline Knepp) Montgomery, a dau **Mary Lynn**, Apr 8
Wagler, Wilmer K. (Clara Graber) Montgomery, a son **Stephen Jay**, Apr 8

Johnson County, Iowa

Hershberger, Isaac (Mary Edna Yoder) a dau, Mar 23
Miller, Sanford (Sylvia Beachy) a dau **Sadie**, Mar 16

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Owen (Esther Lambrigth) a son **Samuel**, Feb 27

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Amos J. (Katie Wengard) RD#1 Ethridge, a son **Jacob**, Apr 25

Jamesport, Missouri

Hershberger, Alvin J. (Frieda Yoder) a dau **Christena**, Apr 22
Miller, Wyman L. (Barbara Swartz) a dau **Mary**, Apr 8

Audrian County, Missouri

Borntreger, Felty C. (Katie Petersheim) Clark, a dau **Lydia**, Apr 5
Eicher, Enos (dec) (Lydia Hochstetler) Clark, a dau **Katie**, Apr 6

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Aaron N. (Mattie Hershberger) a son **Ben**, Apr 9
Schwartz, Dave W. P. (Amelia Yoder) a dau **Mary**, Apr 18

Reno County, Kansas

Fisher, Sylvan (Dorothy Yoder) a son **Matthew**, Apr 20

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Sam (Emma Kempf) a son **Paul**, Apr 8

Bronson, Michigan

Troyer, Alvin (Alma Bontrager) #3 Bronson, a son **Henry**, Apr 27

Lasset die Kindlein
zu mir kommen..
Mark 10:14

BAPTISMS

Allen County, Indiana

April 19, by David Graber
Jonas, son of Samuel and (Dec) Anna (Lengacher) Graber
Irvin, son of Peter and Mary Ann (Wittmer) Zehr
Marlon, son of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber
Jonas, son of Menno and Ida Marie (Graber) Graber
Kathryn, dau of Joseph and Mary (Lengacher) Schmucker
Joan, dau of Samuel and (dec) Anna (Lengacher) Graber
Margaret Ann, dau of Reuben and Verna (Graber) Wittmer
Mary, dau of John and Betty (Graber) Wittmer
Elizabeth, dau of John and Elizabeth (Miller) Schmucker
Martha, dau of David and Mary Ann (Graber) Graber
Leah, dau of Henry and (dec) Martha (Graber) Schwartz

Adams County, Indiana

Elmer N. Schwartz District
on March 29,
Amos R. Jr. son of Amos R. and Mary Ann Schwartz
Jake M. son of Aaron S. and Melinda Wickey
Rosie M. dau of Menno R. and Mary Schwartz
Joan L. dau of Carl N. and Emma Schwartz
Barbara Q. dau of Elmer N. and Elizabeth Schwartz

MARRIAGES

Somerset County, Indiana

Brenneman, Kinsinger - Joel M., son of Menno G. (dec) and Effie (Kinsinger) Brenneman, Spring, Pa., to Lydia R., daughter of Roy S. and Amanda (Beachy) Kinsinger, Salisbury, Pa., April 9, by Bennie A. Yoder.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Weaver - Wally, son of Harvey J. and Alma (Troyer) Byler, to Mary Ellen, daughter of Dan P. and Alta (Miller) Weaver, Apr 9, by Elmer A. Miller.

Slabaugh, Miller - John, son of John J. and Mary (Miller) Slabaugh, to Elizabeth, daughter of Levi E. and Elizabeth (Kempf) Miller, April 16, by John N. Detweiler.

Weaver, Mullet - Wayne, son of Harvey B. and Susan (Byler) Weaver, to Sara, daughter of John E. and Mary Ellen (Miller) Mullet, April 9, by Crist Fisher.

Wayne County, Ohio

Kuhns, Miller - Eli, son of William and Clara E. (Mast) Kuhns, to Esther, daughter of Albert and Fannie (Schlabach) Miller, Apr 9, by Dan Schlabach.

Holmes County, Ohio

Miller, Yoder - Dan, son of Andy and Elizabeth (Troyer) Miller, to Katie, daughter of Mose J. S. and Anna (Troyer) Yoder, April 2.

Miller, Miller - Roy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan J. W. Miller, R#3 Millersburg, to Mary, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Miller, R#2 Millersburg, April 9, by Menno Miller, Arthur, Illinois.

Stutzman, Miller - Norman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stutzman, R#1 Baltic, to Dena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe J. Miller, R#2 Millersburg, April 7, by Henry Stutzman.

Miller, Miller - Ray, son of David A. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller, R#2 Sugar Creek, to Mary, daughter of Nelson V. and Anna (Wengerd) Miller, R#2 Dundee, April 23, by Abe A. Schlabach.

Allen County, Indiana

Schwartz, Lengacher - Paul, son of Henry and (dec) Martha (Graber) to Barbara, dau of David and Rosanna (Graber) Lengacher, April 16, by David Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty, Hilty - Elmer M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Hilty, to Esther D., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Dan S. Hilty, on April 5.

Shetler, Coblentz - Paul M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Shetler, to Leah B., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ben A. Coblentz, on April 16.

Coblentz, Shetler - Menno E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Coblentz, to Effie V., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Shetler, on April 30.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Borkholder, Lambright - John, son of Ira and Arlowene (Slabach) Borkholder, to Shirley, daughter of Cletus and Susie Lambright, Apr 29.

Hostetler, Mast - Calvin, son of Orva and Ella (Miller) Hostetler, to Mary, daughter of Enos and Arlene (Miller) Mast, April 9, by Abe S. Mast.

Schrock, Bontrager - Mervin, son of Alvin and Polly (Bontrager) Schrock, to Ella, daughter of Amos and Mattie (Miller) Bontrager, April 30.

Zehr, Bontrager - David, son of Emanuel and Sara (Swartzentruber) Zehr, to Freda, daughter of Levi E. and Ada Mae (Eash) Bontrager, April 15, by Felty Yoder.

Yoder, Lambright - Ervin Jay, son of Perry and Edna (Eash) Yoder, to Dorothy, daughter of Leland and Anna (Miller) Lambright, April 30.

Yoder, Lambright - Larry, son of Jonas and Wilma (Bontrager) Yoder, to Ruby, daughter of Menno and Fannie (Schrock) Lambright, Apr 28.

Nappanee, Indiana

Schwartz, Borkholder, Earl, son of Milo and Edna (Chupp) Schwartz, to Marietta, dau of Tobias and Mary Ellen (Miller) Borkholder, on Mar 26, by Bishop Eli Yoder.

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Raber - Joe, son of Pete and Susie (Miller) Eicher, to Orpha, daughter of John and Sarah (Graber) Raber, April 23, by Fred W. Knepp.

Etna Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Miller - Norman, son of Walter E. and Edna (Slabaugh) Burkholder, to Dora, daughter of Freeman S. and Edna (Frye) Miller, April 29, by Elvie Frye.

Jamesport, Missouri

Graber, Yoder - Phillip, son of Jake Graber, Holmes County, Ohio, to Rosie, daughter of Allen Yoders, March 31, by Tobias Detweiler.

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Eicher - Lavon A., son of Amos W. and Laura (Borntrager) Eicher, Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa., to Katie M:, daughter of Dave R. and Sarah (Marner) Eicher, March 12, by Amos G. Esh, Gordonville, Pa.

Lobelville, Tennessee

Byler, Miller - Andrew, son of Atlee J. and Annie (Yoder) Byler, to Martha, daughter of Joseph J. and Mary Ellen (Miller) Miller, April 3.

Marion, Kentucky

Detweiler, Yoder - Reuben, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Detweiler, to Polly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Yoder, April 9.

Yoder, Mast - Harvey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Yoder, to Vernie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Mast, April 22.

Utica, St. Charles, Minnesota

Yoder, Shetler - Dan, son of Amos J. and Lydia Yoder, to Annie, dasu of Atlee J. and Sarah Stetler, on April 14, by Atlee J. Shetler.

sie werden sein ein fleisch
1 Mosis 2:24
-S-

ORDINATIONS

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Daniel K. King, 30, Box 130A, Mill Hall, 17751, was ordained minister, April 20. He is a son of John Emma King. His wife, Susie, is a daughter of John and Fannie Esh, Ronks, Pa. His wife wasn't able to attend services as they were blessed with a baby girl April 19. Others in the lot were Daniel Lapp, Dan Glick, Dan B. Stoltzfus, J. Henry Stoltzfus, and Stevie Beiler.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Jacob D. Swarey, 26, of Mechanicsville, was ordained minister in the (Jacob Stoltzfus) Ryceville District on April 22. Others in the lot were Henry C. Byler and Samuel K. Byler. Jacob is a son of Jacob H. and Susie Swarey, and his wife, Barbara, is a daugter of Deacon Andy and Sarah Hertzler. They have two children.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

John Swarey, 27, Belleville, 17004, was ordained minister in West Byler District. He is the son of the Late David and Rebecca (Zook) Swarey. His wife is Ruth, daughter of Jonathan and Mary Zook.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Noah J. Yoder, 68, of Meyersdale #1 was ordained Bishop on April 26, in the Middle District. He is the son of Bishop Joseph J. and Lizzie Yoder, both deceased. His wife is Katie, daughter of John U. and Mary Yoder, both deceased. Wilmer A. Yoder and David N. Beachey were also in the lot.

Ernest E. Brenneman, 35, of Grantsville, Md., son of the late Eli G. and Sadie (Kinsinger) Brenneman was ordained to the ministry on April 20, in the North District. His wife is Barbara, daughter of Pete A. and Dora Yoder, both of Salisbury #1.

Also ordained in the same lot was:

Daniel H. Kinsinger, 38, of Grantsville, Md., son of Henry S. and Jemima (Zook) Kinsinger, was ordained minister on April 20 also in the North District. His wife is Elizabeth, daughter of Elmer and Annie (Yoder) Brenneman, both deceased, of Meyersdale #1. Others in the lot were Harvey Summy, Albert Hertzler, Noah B. Yoder, and Eli Brenneman Jr.

David A. Peachey, 22, of Meyersdale #1, son of Alvin I. and Susie (Schrock) Peachey was ordained to minister on April 19, in the Lower District. His wife is Ida A., daughter of Amos and Annie (Slaubaugh) Zook. Others in the lot were Norman Brenneman, Simon E. and Menno J. Yoder, Bennie A. Peachey, Alvin Summy and Paul J. and Levi H. Kinsinger.

Alvin G. Fisher, 41, of Salisbury #1, son of Ben and the late Lena (Glick) Fisher was ordained Minister in the South District on Apr 20. His wife is Anna, daughter of John M. and Savilla Beiler, Gap, Pa. Others in the lot were John L. Fisher, Rufus Y. Yoder, Norman Y. Yoder, Joel Brenneman, Simon C. and Edwin P. Yoder.

Holmes County, Ohio

Jones N. Yoder, 35, was ordained minister in the John J. Miller, North district on April 26, his address is RD#1 Holmesville, Ohio. With him in the lot was Raymond E. Weaver, Milton E. Troyer, Crist S. Yoder, and Henry J. Miller.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Henry Hochstedler, 42, son of John Hochstedler of Kaloma, was ordained Bishop in the West District on Good Friday, April 17. His wife was the former Fannie Marie Gingerich.

Dewey Gingerich, 36, was ordained minister in the Middle District on Easter Sunday, April 19. He is the son of Bishop George and Emma (Yoder) Gingerich and his wife is Katie Mae, dau of the late Bishop Noah and Fannie (Otto) Yoder of Illinois. Others in lot were Oba C. Herschberger, Daniel D. Yoder, and Ervin M. Lambright. His address for both men ordained is RD#8, Bloomfield, Iowa, 52537.

Seymour, Missouri, [Webster County]

Sam S. Hilty, ordained to Bishop on April 16. Others in lot Jacob P. Schwartz, Jacob Miller, Jacob Eicher, in the east church district.

OBITUARIES

Blank, Henry K. Jr., 4 mo., R1 Christiana, Penna.
died Thursday evening, April 16, at home. He was found dead in his crib, other causes unknown.

Surviving are his parents, Henry K. and Susie B. (Yoder) Blank; two brothers, Samuel Y. and David Y., and a sister, Sarah K. all at home; a paternal grandmother, Sarah L. Blank, Kinzers #1; maternal grandparents, Samuel K. and Sarah S. Yoder, Watsontown; and maternal great-grandparents, Henry K. and Sarah Beiler, Kinzers.

Byler, Fannie J., 53, R2 New Wilmington, Penna.
died April 19. She was born February 25, 1928, age 53 years 1 mo. and 25 days and was a daughter of Jacob R. and Mary M. Byler. She was married to John K. Byler, November 1949. She had complications of diseases.

Surviving are her husband, 1 daughter, Maryann, 1 son Rudy, her aged parents, Jacob R. and Mary M. Byler, besides Uncles, Aunts, cousins and friends.

Funeral services were held at a neighbor, Andy B. Byler's house by Joni F. Byler, Dewittville, New York and Jacob J. Mast in the barn. Pall bearers were John J. J. Byler, Andy C. Byler, Chris A. Byler, and Andy S. Mast.

Eicher, Samuel E. Sr., 77, R3 Grabill, Indiana
died April 17 in Parkview Hospital. He hadn't been well for some time. He was formerly of Berne, Indiana.

Surviving are his wife, Emma; seven sons, Melvin, Decatur; Samuel Jr. and Joseph, Grabill; Benjamin, Shipshewana; Reuben, Quincy, Mich; Jacob, California and Amos LaGrange; eight daughers, Ruth Schwartz and Verena Shrock, Bernie; Emma Schwartz, Arizona; Betty Steury, California; Malinda, Brandenberger, Bronson, Mich.; Clara Hart, Decatur; Rosie Copplin, Auburn and Mary West in Kentucky and 2 sister Saloma Graber and Verena Coblentz of Geneva.

Funeral services were held in Samuel Eicher Jr., residence by Bishop Jacob Eicher of Berne, in the house and by Bishop Elmer Schwartz of Berne in the shed. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Gingerich, Mrs. Mary, 63, Clark, Missouri
died at the Boone County Hospital, Columbia, Monday evening, April 27 after an illness of about one year. She was born July 26, 1917 to the late Menno and Mattie Borntreger in Centerville, Michigan and was married Oct 19, 1944 to Jacob J. Gingerich, who survives.

She is also survived by 2 sons, Eli J. M. and Jacob Jr., Milton, Iowa; four daughters, Barbara, wife of Eli Shetler and Lydia, wife of Eli Yoder, both from Clark area, Mattie, wife of Monroe Shrock, Riceville, Iowa, and Lena, wife of Levi Hochstetler Jr., Milton, Iowa; five brothers and two sisters and 32 grandchildren. She was preceeded in death by 3 children in infancy and one grandchild.

Funeral services are to be held Friday, May 1 at the Ezra Miller residence.

Roſen welken und verſchwinden,
Manche fällt als Knofpe ab;
Kaum daß oft ſich Freunde finden,
Trennet ſie ſchon Tod und Grab.
Ach! auch jener Platz iſt leer,
Unſre Schweſter (Bruder) iſt nicht mehr.

Wenig waren ihre (ſeine) Jahre,
Kurz war ihre (ſeine) Lebenszeit;
Brüder! denkt bei ihrer (ſeiner) Bahre
Auch an eure Steblichkeit.
Schaffet euer Seelenheil,
Dann könnt ihr einſt ſelig ſein.

Hershberger, Eli E., 78, R1 Sugarcreek, Ohio
died unexpected in his sleep early Sunday morning, April 19. He had not been well the last 3 weeks. Born in Holmes County he is a son of the late Emanuel and Amanda (Troyer) Hershberger. His first wife, the former, Fannie Raber, died in 1932.

Surviving are his wife the former Mary Beachy 4 sons and 4 daughters: John of R2 Sugarcreek, Mose and Sylvanus of the home, Junior and Mrs. Jonas (Amanda) Nisley of R2, Butler, Mrs. Albert M. (Katie Ann) Miller and Mrs. Vernon J. (Edna) Troyer of R1 Baltic and Mrs. Eli A. (Dena) Yoder R2 Millersburg; 2 brothers and 4 sisters: Emanuel Hershberger, Mrs. Eli P. (Edna) Hershberger and Mrs. Henry E. (Katie) Yoder of R1 Baltic, Mrs. John A. (Mary) Schlabach of R1 Sugarcreek, Mrs. John J. (Lizzie) Yoder of R2 Sugarcreek, Sylvanus Hershberger of Berlin; 57 grandchildren and 38 great grandchildren. He was preceeded in death by 2 sisters.

Funeral services were held Tuesday by Bishop Roy J. Miller and Pre. Alvin A. F. Hershberger. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Township.

Hochstetler, Jeanne, infant, Nappanee, Indiana
died soon after birth on April 9. She was the daughter of Melvin D. and Vera (Miller) Hochstetler.

Survivors are the parents, 2 sisters, Lou Ann and Jolene. One infant brother preceeded her in death. Grandparents are Freeman S. and Edwin (Frye) Miller of Millersburg, Indiana and David A. and Lizzie (Bontrager) Hochstetler of Nappanee, Indiana.

Short services were held April 11th at the home. Burial in Weldy Cemetery.

Lapp, Allen S., 3, Tabor Rd., New Holland, Penna. 17557
died April 23 of a broken neck after an accident involving a metal gate. Born in Manheim Township, he was the son of David S. and Leah (Esh) Lapp.

Surviving are his parents and a sister, Lavina, at home; paternal grandparents Christ B. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Bird-in-Hand; maternal grandparents, Stephen K. and Lydia (King) Esh, Ronks; paternal great-grandparents, Emanuel and Elizabeth Esh, Ronks; maternal great-grandparents, David F. and Amanda King, Gordonville; and maternal great-great-grandmother, Lydia S. Smucker, Gordonville.

Mast, Leah, 1, R5 New Castle, Penna.
died April 15, at the age 1 year, 5 mo., and 24 days. Born October 21, 1979, she was a daughter of Eli J. and Lizzie J. (Byler) Mast.

Surviving are her parents, 2 sisters and 1 brother; grandparents, Jacob J. and Leah Mast and Joe L. Byler; Uncles, Aunts and Cousins.

Funeral services were held by Chris J. Kempf in the house and by Chris J. Kurtz in the barn. Pall bearers were Urie C. Byler and David J. Byler.

Miller, Eli A., 28, R2 Ethridge, Tennessee 38456
died March 30, after the falling of a limb of a tree. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Miller and was married to Mary Zook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Zooks.

Besides his wife his is survived by 2 little sons, Noah and Jonas, at home.

Miller, Henry J., 71, Conewango Valley, New York
died Monday evening, April 13, of heart failure. He was born in Ohio, May 2, 1909, the son of the late John H. and Lydia (Troyer) Miller, and was married in January 1931 to Mary Miller, who died Jan 14, 1969. He married again to Emma (Zook) Miller on May 28, 1970.

Surviving besides his wife are two sons and one daughter: Eli H. and Mrs. Mose (Lydia) Stutzman, both of Conewango Valley, and John of Fredericksburg, Ohio. A step-son, Enos H. Miller also of Conewango Valley; four brothers: Emanuel of Dalton, Ohio, Dan, John and Moses, and two sisters, Fannie Miller and Mrs. Mattie Yoder all of Heuvelton; 30 grandchildren, five step-grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. Two sisters, one brother, one grandchild and his first wife preceeded him in death.

Funeral services were held at 9:00 a.m., Thursday, April 16 at the home by Bishop Menno Miller. Burial was in the East Amish Cemetery.

Shetler, Noah L., 76, Conewango Valley, New York
died Monday, April 6. Born in Geauga County, Ohio, May 16, 1904, he was the son of Levi M. and Martha (Miller) Shetler, and was married to Lovina Coblentz, Dec 10, 1925. He and his family were among the first Amish to come here from Pennsylvania in 1949.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by eight sons, Roy of Enon Valley, Penna., John of Tionesta, Penna., Mose of Greenville, Michigan, Elmer of Mt. Elgin, Ontario, Can., Levi and Rudy, both of Venus, Penna., Emanuel of Conewango Valley and David of Snyder County, Penna.; seven daughters: Clara Byler and Lovina Mast of Volant, Penna., Emma Byler, New Wilmington, Penna., Barbara Hostetler, Lydia Kauffman, Esther Shetler and Rebecca Hertzler, all of Conewango Valley; 133 grandchildren; 42 great-grandchildren; four brothers, Levi of Chatsworth, Canada, Ben of Conewango Valley, Mose of Apple Creek, Ohio and Valentine of Clark, Missouri; and one sister, Barbara Miller of Clark, Missouri.

Funeral services were held Wednesdfay morning, April 8, at 9 a.m. Burial was in the East Amish Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, David K., 63, 382 W. Newport Rd., Ronks, Penna.
died March 30 of cancer. His wife, Fannie King, died 10 months before. (See last month's Diary for full details.

Funeral services were held April 1 at Abram F. Stoltzfus residence at 9:00. Abie Renno had the main sermon. Burial in the Myers Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Ira G., 78, R1 Kinzers, Penna.
died unexpectedly Friday evening, April 3 of an apparent heart attact. He was the husband of the late Susie (renno) Stoltzfus, who died in 1977. Born in Salisbury Township, he was the son of the late Tobias K. and Barbara (Glick) Stoltzfus. He was a retired farmer and a deacon in the Old Order Amish Church since 1941.

He is survived by a daughter, Elizabeth, wife of David F. Stoltzfus, Kinzers #1 and seven grandchildren. Also surviving are two sister, Katie K. Stoltzfus and Sarah L. Blank, both of Kinzers #1.

Komm' jung, komm' alt zum Gnadenbrunn,
Der aufſteht, heute noch;
O waſchet euch von Sünder rein,
Ein Jeder komme doch.

Ich wünſche ſehnlich euer Wohl,
O werthe Seelen hier,
Und daß es euch gelinger ſoll.
Zur ew'gen Lebenszier.

Das Evangelium ſchallet noch,
Und Jesus wartet eu'r;
O nehmt auf euch ſein ſanftes Joch,
Ihr ſeid ihm worden theu'r.

Denn es iſt jetzt noch Gnadenzeit,
Der Himmel offen ſteht;
O machet euchin Eil' bereit,
Eh' daß es iſt zu ſpät.

In wahrer Buße ſucht den Herrn,
In Glaubens Tapferkeit;
Denn Jeſu will euch helfen gern,
Wenn ihr um Gnade ſchreit.

Er hat gebüßt für eure Sünd'
Und euch bei Gott verſöhnt;
Der Glaube macht zu Gottes Kind,
Obgleich die Welt verhöhnt.

Stoltzfus, Melvin A., 72, 78 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, Penna.
died at 7:35 a.m. Tuesday, April 28, at Lancaster General Hospital, where he had been a patient since April 15. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Daniel M. and Caroline (Augsberger) Stoltzfus and was the husband of Fannie F. (Beiler) Stoltzfus. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by nine children: Daniel B., Lewistown; Katie, wife of Melvin J. Beiler and Samuel B., both of Gordonville #1. Edna, wife of John E. Stoltzfus, Gap #1; Melvin Jr. and Fannie, wife of Menno M. Stoltzfus, both of Leola, Aaron B., at home; Caroline, wife of Daniel B. Esh, Philadelphia, N.Y. Isaac B., Pine Grove and 1 daughter-in-law, Katie, widow of Omer Stoltzfus; 52 grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, a brother

Roy A. Stoltzfus, Leola, and a sister, Lizzie, wife of Leroy Allgyer, Peach Bottom. A son, Omar, preceded him in death in 1971.

Funeral services were held at 12:00, April 30 at the Menno B. Stoltzfus residence. Services at the house, anfang by Daniel B. Stoltzfoos, Lied 356, page 376, by Elam A. Beiler. Services of the main funeral, anfang by Melvin A. Beiler, Main servon by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus Jr. Scripture, First Thess., 4: 13 to the end. Lied page 444, Gute Nacht, by Jonathan Z. Beiler. Cemetery lied 360, page 382, Hertzlich tuht mich verlangen, by Henry L. Stoltzfus, abshied by John S. Stoltzfus. Pallbears Omer Stoltzfus, Melvin Stoltzfus, Alvin Stoltzfus and Ervin Esh.

Weaver, Orris, 4, R1 Beach City, Ohio

was instantly killed when he fell from the seat of a manure spreader. He was born in Wayne County on July 27, 1976, to Eli B. and Verba (Schlabach) Weaver.

Surviving in addition to his parents are 3 sisters, Mary, Erma and Fannie and 6 brothers, Marion, Nelson, Atlee, Reuben, Ervin and Ben, all of the home; grandparents, Ben E. Weaver of Dundee #1 and Mr. and Mrs. Levi L. Schlabach of Beach City #1

Funeral services were held at the home by Bishop Jacob J. Miller.

Wengerd, Verna, 73, R1 Springboro, (conneautville area), Penna.

died at her home, Good Friday, April 17, following an extended illness. Born in Holmes County, Ohio she was a daughter of Levi and Magdlena (Mast) Schlabach. She was married to Andy Wengerd on March 14, 1929, who died April 6, 1978. She was a member of the Amish Church.

Survivors are 2 daughters, Mrs. Robert (Mary) Kandel of Berlin, Ohio; Mrs. Aden (Mattie) Miller of Springboro; two sons, Aden of Walnut Creek, Ohio and Marvin of Chesterland, Ohio; a sister, Mrs. Amos (Dena) Yoder of Mount Hope, Ohio; a brother, Andrew Schlabach of Winesburg, Ohio; a half brother, Levi L. Schlabach of Wilmot, Ohio; 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. She was preceded in death by 5 sisters, one brother, one half sister and one grandchild.

Funeral services were held Monday, April 21 at the home by John Raber, Roy Wengerd and Bishop Menno Fisher, Psalm read by Jacob Nisley, services were also held at a neighbor's residence where Eli Yutzy, Bishop Jacob I. Mast and Bishop Andy Miller preached. Burial was at Coblentz Cemetery. Abshied by Bishop Menno Fisher.

Yoder, Anna, 74, Marshfield, Missouri

died at home early Sunday morning, April 5 after severe hours of pain from congested heart failure. She had seemed real good and was doing her usual work and was getting supper on Saturday evening when she got her first attack. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She was born in Reno County, Kansas on April 19, 19o6 to David and Lizziann (Hochstetler) Petersheim and was married to David Yoder who survives with four sons, Enos, Butler, Ohio, Elmer and Henry, both of Bloomfield, Iowa, Ruben of Marshfield; 7 daughters, Mrs. Verna Borntrager and Susan Otto of Huntington, Tennessee, Mrs. Clara Hershberger, Dalton, Wisconsin, Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, Mt. Victory, Ohio, Mrs. Betty Troyer, Pawnee City, Nebraska, Mrs. Katie Lee (adopted) and Miss Inez Yoder both of Marshfield; 65 grandchildren, 1 great-grand son, 8 step-granchildren; 56 step-great-grandchildren; 3 brothers and 5 sisters and 1 uncle.

Yoder, Johnny, infant, Belleville, Penna. 17004

died April 26, soon after birth. He lived only about 10 minutes. He is a twin son of Joseph and Fannie (Peachey) Yoder.

Surviving besides his parents are brothers, Benuel, Aaron, Amos, Sylvan and sister Molly and small twin brother who is as yet at Hershey Medical Center, weighed only slightly more than 2 pounds, but seems to be doing well and is gaining.

Yoder, Freddie Jr., 18, Haven, Kansas

died April 7, in Wesley Hospital at Wichita, Kansas, following a bad car accident. He was born July 24, 1962, to Freddie and Treva (Knepp) Yoder. He was a passenger in 1 of the cars Saturday night after midnight, April 5th. He never gained consciousness from the head injuries, no other broken bones.

He leaves his parents, 3 sisters, Ada (Mrs. Eli A. Bontrager) Hutchinson, Edith Mrs. Harry Wayne Bontrager), Haven, Susie (Mrs. Larry Bontrager) Welda; 3 brothers, Leon, married to Barbara Sue Yoder, Welda, Lloyd, married to Glenda Gaering, Inman, and Samuel still at home but was published to be married before this accident, planning to marry to Katherine Miller, May 6, and a girlfriend, Fern Yoder, of Garnett, Kansas.

Funeral was Friday a.m. at the home in the shed, sermon by Pre. Lester H. Yoder, Garnett, Jonas P. Yoder, in English and Bishop David E. Schrock of the home church. Pall bearers were Ernest and Elmer Eash, Glen David Knepp, Lavern Keim, Harry Bontragers and Ivan Yoder. "Gone but not Forgotten."

Yoder, Levi A., 32, Wester Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio

died April 25 from an accidental gunshot inflict. He was the son of the late Christian D. Yoder who died April 21, 1980 and was still single.

He is survived by a brother, Andy, 5 half brothers and 4 half sisters.

1981 **APRIL** 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
🌑 NM 4	🌓 FQ 11	🌕 FM 19	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	🌗 LQ 27	

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

April starting in pleasant and some oats were sown in first half and had some snow the 20th and again Friday and Saturday the 24th and 25th, at Sinclairville near 2 inches was reported. Lots of rainy weather and too wet to work in ground. Farmers are plowing between showers. Swallows are here again. Trees are slow in greening up. A few early ones are blooming.

Detwittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

First part of April was nice and warm. Had a little snow twice in April. After middle of April it was cold with temperature as low as 20 degrees. Last of April was rainy. Not much oats in and still lots to plow for oats. Reports are cherries froze.

Newport, New York - S. M. Renno

The warm weather at the beginning of April ended the flow of maple sap, which is about 2 weeks earlier than last Spring. Weather turned cooler towards the middle of April with some snow flurries, stayed cool for over a week. Had a temperature of low 20 degrees a few mornings, which did not seem to hurt the early garden plants.

We had several good showers in April, also some cloudy days with only light showers, not amounting to much. The last few days were warm and sunny again, but no barefoot weather yet. Bees are busy at work again.

Some farmers are done plowing, and finishing up sowing oats, no field corn planted in this area. Some oats is coming up.

Milk is picking up in production and reports are that milk prices may drop considerably. April price was $13.35 per cwt.

Heuvelton, New York - Dan A. Miller

We have had a nice April with 4 3/10 inches of rain. A few days with snow flurries the first of the month. Quite a bite of plowing done, but no oats in. Temperature low for the month 22 degrees and high 80 degrees.

Nittany Valley [Centre Co.] - Henry M. Glick

The month of April came in with a little rain and warm south air for the first few days. The 6th and 7th it got cold for this time of the year. Temperature down to 22 degrees and hard frost. Warmer the next few days till we had a welcome rain the 13th, about eight tenth of an inch all together. Cool with temperature down to 23 degrees. More rain the 23rd and slow rain the last few days in month of April. Total rainfall for April was 4.1 inches.

Continued on page 14

THE SLEEPING PREACHERS

Editoral Introduction

For a number of years we have noticed the few volumns, published in book form, of Sermons of Sleeping Preachers in our files. Time and again we examined them, read parts of them but thought of them as practically worthless in the minds of our readers. As we pushed them back on the shelf again. While we were well aware of the historical value in them, as one being an element of our own church (at least in part), it was not until we received requests from readers that we gave consideration to publish a series of articles of these Spiritual abstractions.

Even in having free access to four different versions of these sermons we reasoned that it is not appropriate to publish them outright, at least at the beginning, because most of our readers have hardly ever heard of the Trance-preaching movement, less yet would they believe it ever to occur in the Amish church unless it was first seasoned with a subject of reason, as where did it begin? What was the motive, and how did it effect the church? Why doesn't it continue today or how long did it last? A friend of mine has presented a copy of an article, that explains it well, from John A. Hostetler.

One article is by Don Yoder, the other by Harry H. Hiller. Both men have researched the phenomenon ''very deep.'' Mindful to the Amish church they have dealt quite fair.

Very few of our senior readers may have personally witnessed this century old, octave mode of worship. A few more may remember others telling what they seen and heard of the Sleeping Preacher in the first decade of this century. We at the Diary are too young to personally know of its existance. The writer however remembers well one incident that touched the event, then already 25 years past. One of our senior ministers spoke about the Sleeping Preacher in his testimony. He said that many people went to hear him preach. When he was asked why he didn't go to hear him he answered that our Lord admonishes us to watch and pray, and not to sleep and pray. Nearly a half century has passed since now and the event became quite silent and may soon be forgotten.

During this time the writer has however been privileged to collect a few phases about incident from people who have personally witnessed the Sleeping Preacher or have had right hand testimonies from people who attended the service. The Sleeping Preacher (most likely Kauffman) was invited to the Millwood Meeting House in the first decade of this century (exact date unknown to this column). It was said that after many people were assembled the preacher was carried up to the pulpit on a cot or couch, while he was yet asleep. Then the congregation just sat there quiet until the Spirit moved. After awhile they seen an outstretched hand emerging from the cot. After a little more activity his attendants help him to rise and be placed at the pulpit. Although he was assisted by his attendents, perhaps his balance, he stood up in his sleep to preach. From recollections I am unable to state the nature of his sermons, if in german or english but it was said that he led a prayer after his Sermon and a hymn singing closed the service. It was said that he led an impressive Sermon which contained some prophecy, also that he revealed that some boys were standing outside the church that he admonished to come in. All this was evidently accomplished in an unconscious state of mind.

We will notice that the following article refers to the Sleeping Preacher as Trance preaching, a spiritual phenomenon, supernatural revelation, and prophecy. Quite likely it is related to other spiritual waves that came about the last two centuries.In the second quarter of the 19th century ''so-called'' prophets arose that predicted the end of time to come. Many have set the exact day when it should come. When their prophecy failed they moved on to another area and after awhile they themselves or inspired someone else to set another date. These caused great disturbances among the public. In our files we have articles from newspapers that state events of great disturbance in the cities as well as through the country. At one place it was so great that legal help was sought to arrest the prophets.

Other forms of Spiritual events have come in waves ever since. The most effective to our church in recent times was the Faith Healing wave. The events seem to emerge in Europe and in one way or another find their way to America. They come in cycles, they often short lived.

While reading through these articles and Sermons of the Sleeping Preacher we find some very nice testimonies. We will not argue the fact that many hearts have hearkened to them, nor that the Spiritual movement came for a cause. It was not however an outcome of the old anabaptist faith that was built upon the Rock to stay forever. You will note that Hiller has quoted in the following article that neither Troyer nor Kauffman have left an example for others to follow.

Trance-preaching in the United States

By Don Yoder

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FOLKLIFE, Volume 17, 1968-69 Courtesy by Don Yoder

A ''sleeping preacher'' or a ''trance-preacher''—both terms have been used historically—can be defined as a person who preaches, prophesies, or addresses a public audience while ''sleeping,'' i.e., in the trance state. In most cases the phenomenon is connected with religion, that is, the practitioner is regarded, because of his charismatic ''gift,'' as a leader whose words are ''inspired,'' in Christian Context, by the Holy Spirit. Hence ''congregations'' of followers gather, and in the case of the Amish, an Amish sect, the Sleeping Preacher Church, arose and still exists in five states.

In other cases, the phenomenon of trance-speaking is related to healing or ''prophecy.'' This aspect has reached the drugstore paperback counters in the last few years, with the curious books telling the life and work of the ''Sleeping Prophet,'' Edgar Cayce, whom I must admit, some of my students, in their search for the bizarre, came upon first and called my attention to. I do read paperbacks, but I had simply not been attracted to what amounts to a popular cult of Edgar Cyce. Since then I have seen copies being read on trains, even on Philadelphia's Paoli Local.

The factor that most of the writers on this subject have not realized, is that the sleeping preacher or the sleeping prophet follows a common historical pattern, and represents the current mimesis, for whatever functional purpose the phenomenon can serve in our society and in the life of the practitioner, of the worldwide phenomenon of shaman, medicine man oracle, sybil, prophet, and visionary. Whether the phenomenon is found in Western or not-Western culture, in primitive or modern Society, the common trait of the practitioner of the phenomenon is that he speaks or advises or prophesies from a trance-state.

When we look for the immediate background of the Amish Sleeping Preacher movement, we are immediately struck with the fact that in Iowa County, Iowa, immediately adjoining Johnson County, Iowa, where the first Sleeping Preacher among the Amish, Noah Troyer (1831-1889) arose, there existed at the time the principal American establishment of the religious community group known in Germany as the *Inspirirten* and in Iowa as the Amana Community. This in turn was a direct product of a French Protestant movement known as the Camisards, which we shall discuss shortly. It was the "Inspired" prophets who had been the principal spreaders of the idea of trance-preaching throughout the Pietist Protestant areas of Germany, Switzerland, and Scandinavia in the 18th Century, and had emigrated to the United States finally in 1842, settling at first near Buffalo, New York, and in 1854 settling on communal property in Iowa County, Iowa. Like the Amish, they were German-speaking and a religious community, but unlike their Amish neighbors they were communitarians, i.e., they did not live on separate family-owed farms but rather held land in common as a community or communal settlement.

Let us look at other examples of trance-preaching in the United States, cases which are not connected with the Troyer-Kauffman movement, but which may indeed be offspring of the 18th Century Inspired Prophet movement of France and Germany.

Professor Archibald Alexander (1772-1851), long professor of theology at Princeton Theological Seminary, in fact the found of the seminary in 1812, has left us an account of a sleeping preacher, a young girl named Susanna Orendorf, near Sharpsburg, Maryland. It is significant that this again is a case of the phenomenon among ethnic German settlers, although they had evidently become part of the Methodist movement. The date of the description is June,1791, on a trip which the young Mr. Alexander was making from his home in Virginia to Philadelphia.

> It was now the month of June, and as the weather was hot and the roads were dusty, the little party determined to lie by during the day and travel by night. They crossed the Blue Ridge at Black's Gap, by the light of the moon, which was then near the full. But after midnight they began to feel sleepy, and having cleared the mountain sought for some lodging-place. Part of the company found a house on the right, Mr Graham and his young companion went further, and turned into a farm-clearing on the left. It was a log house and the family were asleep in bed. But in conformity with the hospitable customs of the land, the mountaineer arose and admitted them, and took charge of their horses. The guests were shown up stairs, or rather up a ladder, to a loft under the roof. Here they were made acquainted with the German fashion of sleeping under a bed, in lieu of other covering. The next day Dr. Hall proposed to introduce them to a case of somnambulism or irregular mental action, which carried some appearance of the supernatural. The person was a young woman of the neighborhood, who every day at a certain hour seemed to fall into a trance, and uttered wonderful things.
>
> "We pushed hard," says the narrative, "to get to the house by the hour of her paroxysm, which was one o'clock. Her name was Susannah Orendorf, and she was the daughter of a farmer near Sharpsburg. The young woman was reclining on a bed, very pale, and clad in white. She was attended by an older sister, who with the parents agreed in asserting that she had eaten nothing for five or six months, and that the only thing which entered her lips was a sip of sweetened water, of which a tumbler stood near her on the table. This was considered miraculous by many, and the Methodists preached about Susannah, and related her sayings in their sermons. Multitudes came to see her, some above a hundred miles; so that there would sometimes be two hundred people there at one time. After coming out of one of her epileptic fits, she would tell those around her what she had seen in heaven; and so credulous were some that they came to ask whether she had seen certain friends of theirs who had lately died. On this point, however, she could give no satisfactory information. Some wished to know which religious denomination was most approved in heaven. The girl answered more discreetly than could have been expected from her education—for she was very ignorant—saying, 'In the other world people are not judged of by their professions, but the sincerity of their hearts, and the goodness of their conduct.' Some very noisy persons came from Newtown to see her, and as a great company was collected they engaged in devotional exercises. One of their number, John Hill, a man of great muscular power and a stentorian voice, exetted himself to the utmost in praying, keeping time with one of his feet and both his hands. When he was done, Susannah asked him, 'Why do you speak so loud? Do you think the Almighty is hard of hearing?'
>
> "At nearly the same hour every day, after a little convulsive agitation she seemed to fall down in a swoon, ceased to breathe, and lay calm and motionless as a corpse. As she recovered herself a sound was heard, as if issuing from her breast, and she commonly awoke singing. We asked here some account of what she had seen in her last visit. Without hesitation she began a narrative of her journey to heaven, which greatly resembled some of Mohammed's descriptions. She went over a very high and beautiful bridge, which appeared to made of ivory. She entered paradise, where she beheld the angels flying about in all directions, and hear companies of them singing. On her arrival she was presented with bread as white as snow and exceedingly delicious, which she ate every day, and by which she was

> nourished, so as to have no need nor appetite for earthly food. The most remarkable occurrence was that a beautiful and majestic person, whom she took to be our Saviour, came to her and gave her a white flower, which she took to be a token of his love. On being requested to sing one of the tunes which she had learnt in heaven, she complied without reluctance, uttering in a soft and somewhat melodious voice a strain, with however consisted of only a few notes continually repeated. Being then accustomed to learn tunes by ear, I caught up this strain, and could repeat it, but have long since forgotten it. This was no doubt a case of epilepsy, which continued for more than a year, and then gradually left her; but she did not live long after her recovery.

The pattern here is slightly different in that the instrument spoke after recovering from her trance.

Among American Quakers, who were noted in the 17th and 18th Centuries for a highly developed psychic department in their religion which involved elaborate visions, prophecies, telepathy and other parapsychological phenomena, we also hear of the sleeping preacher phenomenon. On 6th Mo. 7, 1815, Miers Fisher, an upper-class Quaker in the Philadelphia area, wrote of hearing of "Rachel Baker the Somnolent preacher of New York," whose work he ascribed to "hallucinations."

In 1834 in Massachusetts there was the case of Jane C. Rider, the "Springfield Somnambulist," who not only sang in her sleep, sewed in her sleep, and could read with her eyes closed, indentifying cards held before her closed eyes (shades of the parapsychological experimentation at Duke University in the 20th Century), but could tell time while asleep. This type of phenomenon, again, not strictly following the "sleeping preacher" pattern, was siezed upon by the Spiritualists and the historians of Spiritualism who arose in mid and late 19th Century, whose books culled history for such seemingly "Spirit-led" or "Spirit-induced" actions to justify their own religious worldview which eventuated in several religious cult which are still operating in the United States.
the United States.

The best example of this approach is Eugene Crowell, M.D., *The Identity of Primitive Christianity and Modern Spiritualism* (New York: G. W. Carleton & Company, Publishers, 1874). He cites " an account of a case of trance-speaking" from the *Western Star,* August 1872, based on the original account in the *Hartford Review,* May 17, 1833. It involves the "Saybrook Girl," aged about 11, who "at certain irregular times, when the impulse is upon her . . . breaks out into powerful connected and finished exhortations, and discourses generally on religious topics." When she comes out of her "fits of stupor," she closes her eyes and commences, but ". . . when the inspiration is gone, she recollects not a word of what she has been saying . . ."

One would have thought that among American Methodists, whose emotional outbreaks, fallings, shoutings, and other "exercises" were a prominent though not a central phase of their camp-meetings and revival system, numerous cases of sleeping preacherism would have been reported. I have actually found only one case additional to the Orendorf case cited above, that of Gilbert Anderson of Wilson, New York. There is a description of his work by the Reverend William D. Buck of the Genesee Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who met Anderson while serving the Lewiston Circuit in New York State in 1837. Anderson had moved from Vermont to Wilson, where, it appears, he was re-converted in 1837 in a winter revival meeting held by Buck and became the "class-leader" of the converts. Buck has left this description of Anderson's trance-preaching, based on materials furnished by Anderson's sister:

> He used to preach every night in his sleep! People from all parts, within twenty miles, came and crowded the house to hear hem preach in his sleep. Many were awakened under his sermons, who soon gave their hearts to God. After preaching he usually held a classmeeting, which he led in his sleep. He always had something appropriate to say to each one speaking. For the purpose of testing him some would advance an erroneous sentiment, but he always refuted it, and left not a vestige of the error unscathed. God spoke through the sleeper as though he was awake, and his class-meetints were times of refreshing. 'And,' said his sister, 'some of the happiest class-meetings I ever attended were led by Gilbert while he was asleep.'
>
> Moving from Vermont into the neighborhood where I met him, there being no meeting there, and no Christian society, he wandered from God, and ceased to preach in his sleep. But in our glorious revival he came out bright and clear in the grace of God and was a gifted and efficient leader of the new class.
>
> No sooner was he restored to the favor of God than he began to preach again in his sleep. But preaching in the posture of a sleeper, with his heavy voice and vehement manner, injured his health, and his sister used to awaken him when he began to preach.

The minister then describes in detail a sermon which he personally heard, based on a biblical text and a hymn which Anderson could not cite next morning when he had awakened, groaning and looking tired, "like one who had worked hard during the night." At the minister's request, who told him that "if he would only preach when he was awake perhaps the Lord would not require him to preach in his sleep," he accepted a license to preach, but unfortunately died during the conference year.

One of the most widely publicized sleeping preacher cases in the United States was that of a Presbyterian clergyman of Northern Alabama names C. B. Sanders, known as "X + Y = Z." Constantine Blackmon Sanders (1831-1887) was born near Huntsville, Alabama, son of a Georgian father and a Virginian mother. During his trances, which sometimes lasted for weeks, he walked, wrote, spoke, preached, conversed on religion, wrote down writings in English and other languages, and displayed the gift of "second sight." Many claimed to have been converted by him in his trance state, when his eloquence is said to have moves many to tears.

The European Background

While the ultimate background of the Amish sleeping preacher lies in the almost universal shaman-oracle type of religious leader, the more immediate precedent came in a movement which broke out among the persecuted French Protestants of the Cevennes in Southern France immediately after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685. Known as the "prophet movement," the "French Prophets," or eventually as the "Camisards," they spread their new gospel of direct inspiration by missionary effort to England in 1706, and to Switzerland and West Germany in 1716 where they took the name "Truly Inspired" (*Wahre Inspirirten*); and finally to Scandinavia.

What type of phenomenon was involved in the early stages of the movement? The 19th Century historian Baird describes the preaching as follows:

> Respecting the physical manifestations, there is little discrepancy between the accounts of friend and foe. The persons affected were men and women, the old and young. Very many were children, boys and girls of nine or ten years of age. They were sprung from the people—their enemies said, from the dregs of the people—ignorant and uncultured; for the most part unable to read or write, and speaking in every-day life the *patois* of the province with which alone they were conversant. Such persons would suddenly fall backward, and, while extended at full length on the ground, undergo strange and apparently involuntary contortions; their chests would seem to heave, their stomachs to inflate. On coming gradually out of this condition, they appeared instantly to regain the power of speech. Beginning often in a voice interrupted by sobs, they soon poured forth a torrent of words—cries for mercy, calls to repentance, exhortations to the bystanders to cease frequenting the mass, denunciations of the church of Rome, prophecies of coming judgement. From the mouths of those that were little more than babes came texts of Scripture, and discourses in good intelligible French, such as they never used it their conscious hours. When the trance ceased, they declared that they remembered nothing of what had occured, or of what they had said. In rare cases they retained a general and vague impression, but nothing more. There was no appearance of deceit or collusion, and no indication that in uttering their predictions respecting coming events they had any thought of prudence, or doubts as to the truth of what they foretold.

Obviously they had their auditors thought they were inspired by the Holy Spirit. This rise of "prophecy" quickened the religious life, Baird continues, and since the churches had been destroyed and Protestantism officially forbidden, they worshiped in the woods, in secret. Before the actual outbreak of prophetism, there were in the area many reported cases of hearing "songs and voices . . . in the air," generally around 8 or 9 in the evening. These "voices in the air" were heard near the demolished churches, and the astonished auditors recognized the singing of the Reformed version of the psalms, although "rarely could the words be caught." This was called "the singing of angels." This appears to have been the prelude to the outbreak of "prophecy" inspiration among the people, which came in the year 1688.

Another description gives us added details:

> They remained a while in trances, and, coming out of them, declared that they saw the heavens open, the angels, paradise, and hell. Those who were just on the point of receiving the spirit of prophecy, dropped down, not only in the assemblies, but in the fields, and in their own houses, crying out *Mercy*.
>
> The hills resounded with their loud cries for mercy, and with imprecations against the priests, the pope, and his anti-Christian dominion, with predictions of the approaching fall of popery.

In Germany the Prophets mingled with groups of Separatists and established congregations in various places. Among the early leaders were Eberhard Ludwig Gruber (1665-1728) at Himbach near Hanau, A. Gross at Frankfurt, J. F. Rock, a saddler at Himbach, and the Separatist Ernst Christoph Hochmann von Hohenau (1670-1721) at Schwarzenau.

The American colonies were influenced by the Inspired Movement from several directions. One of the leaders of the English "French Prophets" sect, formed in England by the Camisards in 1706, was Samuel Keimer. He later became a Quaker, and wrote a curious tract, *A Brand snatched from the Burning*, which professes to give an account of the French Prophets "by one of themselves." He came to America, where he was one of Philadelphia's earliest printers.

Another indirect influence of the French Prophet sect of the British Isles on American culture was the Shaker Movement, brought to the colonies in the 1770's. The communitarian settlements of Shakers, diffused widely from New England to Kentucky, believed in direct inspiration, and influenced in turn the later Spiritualist Movement.

Hochmann von Hohenau had influenced the Schwarzenau Pietists, among them the nucleus of the Church of the Brethren, which would be so important a contingent among the Pennsylvania Germans. Gruber's son Johann Adam emigrated to Pennsylvania in 1722, bringing a number of former members of the sect, among them Gleim, Mackinet and other Separatists. The settled in Germantown, Pennsylvania's first center of Pietist sectarianism, where some became Brethren and others later Moravians.

With the dying out of the direct inspiration in the 18th Century, the movemen settled down to sectarian existence. In Max Weber's terminology, the immediate charisma of the original prophets were routinized into church office and printed Scripture. A flurry of activity under Michael Krausert and others in Wurttember in 1816 led to the emigration of a group of Inspired in 1842, settling first at the communal settlement called Ebenezer, near Buffalo, from whence they migrated to Canada and some in 1854 to Iowa County, Iowa, where they are still operating as the Amana Community.

Voipio's Analysis of Scandinavian Trance-Preaching

The strangest of all outbreaks of sleeping preacherism is reported from Scandinavia in the 18th and 19th Centuries. The most important treatise on the movement thus far to appear is based on two Finnish doctoral dissertations, one in psychology and the other in theology, by Aarni Voipio. Part I gives detailed analysis of six sleeping preachers: Karolina Utrianinen (1843-1929), Helena Kontinen (1871-1916), Saara Malinen (1861-1923), Martta Rasanen (1897-1936), Hilda Hotti (born 1879), and Maria Akerblom (born 1898). All of these ‘‘peasant ecstatics,’’ or ‘‘preachers in sleep,’’ as Dr. Voipio calls them, he knew personally and over relatively long periods of time.

The movement historically reached Scandinavia with the 18th and 19th Century ‘‘revivals’’ involving the Inspired Movement, German Pietism, and Moravianism. In some cases the outbreaks of peasant ecstaticism reached epidemic proportions; in Finland in the 1770's one parish had 87 sleeping preachers. In 1841-1844 there was an epidemic of ‘‘Crying Voices’’ in Smaland, South Sweden, where thousands of ecstatics during the time of revival, ‘‘cried’’ and sang on their beds. The clergy in their attempt to stop the outbreaks, called it the ‘‘preaching-disease,’’ had the ‘‘preachers’’ arrested and compelled them to medical treatment; the listeners (congregations) were fined.

Voipio describes the first sleeping preacher he heard, in 1906, in a community in South Finland where his family used to spend summer vacations.

> A famous preacher-in-sleep, the only one known there at that time, was to speak in a farm-house in the vicinity at 5 a.m. In spite of the unusual hour the service was well attended. I had to remain in the doorway, and was afforded only brief glimpses of the old peasant woman who was the speaker. She lay, fully dressed, on a bed, and gave a real sermon with all the mannerisms of a professional clergyman. It was somewhat old-fashioned, but very impressive. Her voice was firm but feminine.
>
> She spoke in her sleep, that is, she fell asleep before beginning to preach, and when she awoke after her sermon she did not remember anything of what had passed. What she said had the character of an improvised but very consistent and edifying address. In short, it was a good sermon in the old Lutheran style. It was not at all intolerant but had rather some pastoral wisdom. From the point of view of dogma it seemed fully orthodox, as far as I could judge, and from my age I had rather developed religious conceptions.

Her work begun at the age of nine, with a vision call in which ‘‘the Lamb’’ gave her a great book written in golden letters, and ordered her to preach ‘‘the gospel of peace.’’ In the next sixty years she preached some 20,000 sermons. The early hour of 5 a.m., which was throughout her life-time Karolina Utriainen's daily hour for preaching, was then the ‘‘ordinary time or morning prayer in pious rural families.’’ In beginning her trance-sermon her custom was to moisten the fingers of her right hand with her lips and with that hand to make symbolically ‘‘a great arc just as if with were turning a page in a very large book.’’ Then she began to speak, ‘‘in a voice loud enough to fill a mediumsized church.’’ The book symbolism continued until 1913 when she had a premonitory vision ‘‘that only fourteen leaves were left in her sermon book.’’ One morning, soon after that vision, ‘‘to the great regret of Karolina herself as well as her numerous faithful friends,’’ ‘‘the expected physical and mental signs did not appear, and her preaching came to an end.’’ Some of her sermons were based on the Lutheran Sunday gospels readings, and follow the form of Lutheran sermon of collections, although there is no evidence of plagiarism.

To be Continued

THE PLEA OF THE STILL SMALL VOICE

Marcus Miller

As you lay your head to rest at night
In the quiet peace of the evening light,
While the silent stars in their place are spun,
And the radiant planets their courses run,
Do you hear a voice in the silent room:
‘‘Oh weary child, come home.’’

Ah, rest at last, and you lay you down
From the frantic rush of the busy town,
Or the tiring toil of the stove or plow;
There's rest at night, and you seek it now,
But your soul's awake and your spirit roams:
’’Oh weary child, come home.’’

The voice of God in the peaceful night
As the sleep of the body and soul take flight;
The flesh is weak, and the mind needs rest,
But the soul's at work, and the Lord knows best.
A battle is on in the starlit room;
’’Now weary child, come home.’’

In the day when the body is rushed with toil,
And the mind is filled with the frantic moil,
The time goes fast till the day is spent,
And the flesh at last with its lust content,
But the soul is spurned, and it has to roam
Till the weary child comes home.

It's now that the hand of God could move
If the mind were clay for the Potter of Love;
The soul seeks rest, and the spirit bleeds
While the wounded Lamb with the Father pleads;
A frantic war in the dismal gloom,
But no child comes home.

The weary child to his toil returns
When the sun at last in the heavens burns;
Again to the field, again to the mart,
Again to the lust of the hard old heart;
And then the voice in the sleepless room;
‘‘Oh weary child, come home.’’

Oh weary child, tonight there's rest
In the sheltering warmth of the Master's breast;
A willing mind and an humble heart,
A desire to win and a little start;
The Spirit calls, and tonight there's room;
‘‘Oh weary child, come home, come home.’’

ABOUT OUR FEBRUARY FRONT COVER DRAWING

GROUNDHOG DAY

Many readers were likely astounded by the February front page drawing-a ground hog. Well so were we. It came about partly by accident and part incident. Our seventh grade artist has chosen the groundhog for February. With no other drawing on hand it was left lay on the light table and was used without immediate attention. On last minute examination it was found all ready for the platemaker. At first glance it was too pretty and too well done to remove and then it struck my mind that a friend of mine had recently told me that Americas' groundhog day holds a religious setting that originates in Europe. So here we have both-the history and drawing of the groundhog.

My friend has since sent me from various sources which I am unable to sight. The information is reliable however, because it correspounds well with other imformation in my files.

According to tradition in the United States, February 2. is the day which the groundhog or woodchuck, comes out of hibernation. The folk belief is that, if he sees his shadow, the animal returns to his burron for another six weeks of winter. The day correspounds to the European Candlemas, when spring planting is begun. In England and Scottland this day was also used to foretell the weather. It is probably the only time that good weather serves as a bad omen. The same power of foretelling the weather has been ascribed to the bear and badger. From an unidentified source.

An English proverb says:

If candlemas be fair and bright
Come winter have another flight.
If candlemass bring clouds and rain
Go winter, and not come again.

Another English proverb:

If candlemass day be dry and fair
The half of winter's to come and mair:
If candlemas day be wet and foul,
The half of winters gone at yule.

Origin

Candlemass is the old english name for the festive of the Blessed Virgin Mary of February 2, which is called in the English prayer book, The presentation of Christ in the temple commonly called, The Purification of Saint Mary, the virgin. The name is derived from the costum of carrying candles, torches and tapers in the solemn procession of this day.

According to late European scholars, the festive is about as old as Christmas itself in fact it may be older. The first known date is set at the year of 385, when it celebrated candlemass in the church of the Anastasis at Jerusalem on February 14. The date was set at forty days after Christmas as a period of purification of virgin Mary. Later traditions in Europe hold that the festive was set in honor of Jesus, the son of Mary being recieved in the temple.

Another source says that a western pilgrim Etherin, attended the festive at Jerusalem and it soon spread to eastern cities, and in 542 Justinian decreed that its date should be moved back to February 2 or 40 days after Christmas. Since that time candlemass was observed in one form or another in many countries in Europe.

Certain aspects of the celebration are related and may stem from heathen festives-such as the Blessing of new fire. Which resulted in a burning log and lighted candles on candlemass. The present day practise of lighted Christmas trees and Holly's at Christmas time likely is a product of the heathen practise at the festive.

After the reformation candlemas has continued and eventually spread to protestant regions, although the name varied from country to country. *Courtesy Clyde Groff.*

A German Version

Encyclopedia lists it under Lichtmesse and describes it as follows:

Ein um 542 zum gedachtnis der Darbringung Chriſti ein Temple und der Reinichung Marias vielliecht an der ſtelle das abgeſchaften heidniſchen volksfeſt der Lupercalien eingeſeſtes kirchenfeſt welches auf den 2 Februar fallt. Hat ſeinen namen von den kerzen welche an dieſem tage fur das ganze jahr geweicht und mit anſpeilen auf die worte des Simeon: Ein Light zu erleuchten die heiden. In Rom vorrichtet der papſt ſelbſt das weihanit in der capelle oder tag das Lichte, hieß in der alten kirche auch das tauffeſt Chriſti.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS — Continued from page 8

Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

April showers. We were so blessed with April showers. Not much at a time but every week we had some rain, making the ground very nice to work and helping the springs and water supply, also had nice sunny days and a few mornings we had 27 degrees and a frost, probably damaging some fruit blossom trees.

Men are planting corn, and working the ground. Women folks are finishing up housecleaning and planting early garden things are ready, aspargras, rhubarb, etc.

Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

A lot of April showers, which brought us a total of 4.0 inches of rain for the month. Corn planting is in full swing this week (May 1) which is a little earlier then some years. Underground moisture still seems to be low for this time of the year, and grass didn't grow so much yet on account of cool weather. Apple and cherry trees were exceptionally full of blossoms this year.

Leola [Bareville Area] - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 3.9 inches in April.

Market report: Choice fat cattle $68.10-$70.25 cwt.; feeder steers $54.75-$80.00 cwt.; bulls $52.50-$66.50 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $625.00-$1700.00; fat hogs $41.50-$45.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $70.00-$100.00 cwt.; choice veal $95.00-$126.00 lb.; Easter lambs $88.-$104.00 cwt.; ear corn $127.00-$132.00 ton; corn by bushel $3.92-$4.50 bushel; barley $2.90 bushel; oats $2.85 bushel; hay $64.00-$195-00 ton; straw $50.00-$75.00 ton; heavy type hens .38-40 lb.; light fowl .06 lb.; roasters .53 lb.; pullets .58 lb.; gunieas $1.00-$1.50 lb.; pigeons $2.35-$2.90 pair; large eggs $.77-$.65 doz.; potatoes, retail $15.00 cwt.

Christiana, Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The month of April started in warm and rainy. We had many nice showers in April with a total of about 2½ inches.

Farmers are still plowing and a good many have some corn planted. Some are cutting rye to put in the silo.

Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

April was rather cool until the last week, temperature 27 degrees on the 16th and 30 degrees on the 21st. Quite a few showers throughout the month. The most we had in one day was 1 and three tenth inch on the 14th. Total rainfall, 5 and three tenth inches. Spring seeded alfalfa is coming nicely. Plowing is about all done and quite a bit of corn planted.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Susie Stoltzfus
April had typical spring weather, with showers scattered nicely through out the whole month. Three inches in all, at least. We had frost on the morning of the 16th. Highest temperature was 87 degrees on the 29th.

The land works exceptionally nice this spring and is easy to get in shape for planting. Barley and hay fields look promising.

York County [Delta] Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler
We had several good showers in April but the ground seems rather dry. We had a little over 3 inches. It was down to 30 degrees the 21st and cool for several days. Had frost one morning some farmers have planted corn. The old alfalfa stands look good.

Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey
April started in warm spring-like, but soon got cooler again. On April 6 we had snowflurries. About the middle of April cold winds and grond frozen hard. Lowest temperature was 24 degrees. Highest temperature was in the 60's. Due to the cold winds some early garden vegetalbes look rather yellow, but are growing out again, and beginning to look better. We were also wonderfully blessed with showers during April, a total of 5.5 to 6 inches, a thunder shower on April 1st.

Lots of alfalfa has been sowed also some corn planted.

Quite a few children sick with pneumonia, some having double pneumonia some being in the hospital others being treated and released.

Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus
We had some exceptionally nice warm weather and 5 inches of rain in April. It should make things grow. April 28th we had a little storm. We had hail for about 10 seconds. The hailstones were about as big as lima beans. It was fairly windy for a while. Several thunderstorms in April.

Several mornings we had frost. On the 22nd and 23rd we had 25 degree morning temperature.

Spring has sprung. The redbud (Judas) and dogwood trees lining the ridges are a beautiful sight.

Gardens are up and growing. Men are plowing and starting to plant corn.

Somerset County [Meyersdale] Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger
Our April weather had plenty of April Showers. On the weekend of the 12th it rained quite heavy with between 3½ to 4½ inches. All total we had close to 6 inches of rain for April. Had snowflurries on the 24th and 25th. But none stayed on the ground.

We also had some thunder and lightning on several occasions.

Not many gardens are planted and not all the oats is sown. Rhubarb is on the menu.

Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz
April had been a little on the damp side with rain on 15 different days while some were just light showers while the heaviest rain came on the 28th and 29th. Low twenties on the morning of the 21st and real frosty. Also had some nice sunshiny weather. Highest was mostly in the 60's but had 2 days in lower 70's. Some oats sowed, no corn that I know of. Some gardens planted but not growing very fast as weather is mostly cool.

Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer
The first part of April was warm and kinda dry. The last week was wet. Oats is not all planted. Plowing pretty well along. Pastures and meadows are now coming along good since the last rains.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer
April has been quite nice, we had over 2½ inches of rain, in 5 or 6 showers, which makes things grow nicely, the water table is still low, meaning is dry deep down. We had 4 stiff frosts this month but fruit seems to have come through quite well.

Snyder County [McClure] Penna. - John Y. Speicher
The month of April was changable some cold and windy days. Also a few very warm days. Light showers had rain the 1st, 5th, 11th, 12th, 14th, 17th, 23rd, 28th and 29th.

Oats is growing very nice has plenty of moisture for a good start. Some corn planted, a lot to plant yet. Springs and wells now have plenty of water. April had frosty mornings with ice on ponds. Peas planted in March are nice. Morning temperature for April were a low of 20 degrees and highest was 54 degrees.

Crawford County, Penna. - Mrs. Menno Fisher
April was wet, a total of 7.21 inches of rain. The first week in April was very nice, warm and sunny, then it turned colder again with several rainy spells. Snowflurries a few times, farmers are plowing, some are done, at the end of the month the ground was too wet to work in it. Early garden vegetables are up, but growing slowly. Highest temperature was 72 degrees on the 11th. Lowest was 22 degrees on the 16th.

Middlefield, Ohio - Eli E. Miller
Nice growing weather in April. Farmers are busy in fields when weather permits. Some oats sown, most plowing done, nice weather to fix fence and catch up on repairs. As had quite a bit of rain the last 10 days.

Cattle, hog and milk prices are about the same.

Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder
The month of April has been on the wet side. Lots of rain. Total about 7 inches. There were different hard frosts. We had a low of 25 degrees and a high of 62 degrees. Garden things are coming up, but very slow. Oats fields and pastures look a lucious green. A few mushrooms have been found. Rhubarb is on the menu. People are thinking of planting corn. Lots of flu and colds around here and hard to get rid of.

South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder
The forepart of April was a dry spell. Bringing some grass fires with it also some nice and sunny days. The latter part had above average rainfall. About 8½ inches for the month some high winds and cloudy and cool days. Oats about all sowed. No corn planted yet. Not much field work done the last 2 weeks. Not much change in hog prices. Pigs a little stronger. Dairy cattle a little lower. Pastures nice and green.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver
Perhaps a little above normal temperatures in April had 5 inches of rain. Pastured, oats and hay fields look good. Many farmers will soon plant corn, if weather permits.

Strong calf market, cattle and hogs a little higher, pigs up considerable. Hay at the auctions was selling high thru April. Alfalfa from $90.00 to $165.00 ton, mixed $60.00-$125.00, straw $60.00-$90.00. These are delivered prices. Had 58 loads at Mt. Hope April 22. Average is 45 loads weekly.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker
Had nice spring weather in April. Our warmest was 75 degrees on the 4th. Had 2 light frosts which hurt the early potatoes and corn. Had some thunderstorms and high winds and a lot of rain. Rained 2½ to 3 inches on the 13th.

Western Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager
April has brought us lots of moisture which was very much needed.

Grass has a good start. Cows will probably be put out next week. Oats fields are turning green. Wheat looks good. No corn planted yet.

Markets are not changing much.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer
April was real wet, no oats sowed since the 10th. But quite a bit was sown before that. Coldest was 24 degrees on the 24th warmest was 77 degrees. April had 18 days that it rained some which amounted to 7 and 4 tenths inches for this month, only 2 days clear all day.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash
We had some real nice spring weather. Was windy and warm the 1st few days April 12 we had rain, cleared off but was still cloudy, was warm, the next we had lightning and thunder and cooled off some and rained some more. On Good Friday it was so nice and warm and sunshiny. On Easter Sunday it was rainy all day. It warmed up again and some garden and field work was done. On 22nd we had another rainy day. Had few nice days. On the evening the 27th we had a hard thunder shower and few on the 28th, so as of we have no lack of moisture. Fields, trees and lawns are so lush and green. Rhubarb and dandelion is on the menu. Field work is well in line with other years, but mostly at a standstill right now. Trees are leaved out ahead of some years.

Weddings are on the go and more scheduled, so we are all blessed with many blessings.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Our April weather was windy and rainy. Garden things are up nice. Lawns are being mowed. While there is water standing in the fields. Wheat crop looks good.

Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

April has been more wet and kept farmers out of fields part time. We had almost 5 inches of rain with the most in one day on the 10th when we had 1.2 inches with some wind.

We had some warm days of 80 degrees or more with a high of 85 degrees on the 26th and 27th.

We also had a few frosts, had a low of 32 degrees on the 7th. And 35 degrees on the 25th, with some frost.

Some people have started to plant corn, but not very much planted in this neighborhood. Most of plowing done. Early gardens are doing fair.

Davis County [Bloomfield], Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Our drought situation was relieved after receiving a nice amount of rain throughout the month of April. A remark was made, "It looks like a green jungle." First radished and lettuce are edible. Corn is being planted. High winds accompanied some of the rains with a small twister going through in our area the forepart of the month doing minor damage. A few light frosts that some sprinkled fruit tree and strawberry blossoms, but also nice warm barefoot weather was enjoyed. Feeder pigs again close to a dollar a pound. Mushrooms seem in abundance compared to hardly any a year ago due to dryness.

Johnson County, Iowa - E. S. Bontrager

Weather has been very ideal, and spring-like, some oats have been sowed several weeks ago and is coming up. Also some garden made. We could use a good rain again, however there's no water shortage that I know of.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos J. Bontrager

The coldest in March was 23 degrees on the 9th and warmest was 78 degrees on the 28th. March wasn't as windy as expected. Apple and pear trees are blooming. Plum trees were very full in bloom, first part of the month, but showed no frost damage on the blossoms. The trees were mulched to keep ground cool longer.

Perry County [Lobelville], Tennessee - Elizabeth Byler

The month of April was very pleasant, warm and sunny with plenty of rain. Strawberries are on the menu and such a treat. They'll be ready to sell in a few days. Peas are blooming heavily. Potatoes are around a feet high. Sweet corn, beans and etc are up, cantaloupes, watermelons and tomatoes are planted. The melons being started in jiffy pellets in hot beds, till the mice helped themselves to several hundred and they had to be moved to a greenhouse. Paul Miller is putting out a truck patch, with cantaloupes, watermelons, cabbage, sweet corn, tomatoes, etc.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

April has been a very ideal month with some good growing weather. A lot of corn is planted. Pepper is also mostly planted. Still a lot of soybeans to plant, strawberries are starting to ripen.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Weather for April has been unusual. Since March we had only one light frost. By April 20th strawberries were reported ripening, peas starting to bloom, and winter oats starting to head out.

We have had good rains, and the ground is now up to normal in moisture. In the surrounding area they had very heavy rains. At Madisonville they reported 10 inches in several hours.

We are having a plague of caterpillars in the woods. Many of the trees are bare, or almost so. Some varieties of trees are not affected.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Rainfall in April totaled fully 4 inches scattered throughout the month. Also it seemed to rain in streaks, as those south of town had less than half that amount, on further south they had more then we had. We had our March winds mostly between the middle of March to mid April, a lovely spring month, no frost-bit-mornings, altho it was cooler the week after Easter.

Wheat and oat fields are a lush green and some early planted field corn is growing. Lettuce, radishes and onions are edible, and some rubarb being canned. Mrs. H. Mast found a few pink strawberries already the 25th. Spring came in unusually early, and no late frosts to set us back, as yet. My peas are poorly, heard other also do not have a good-stand.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

The first week of April brought us some frost but has been warmer since with several light and scattered showers throughout the month, never enough to fill the ponds that haven't overflown for a whole year, but enough to make the ground work nice and get the seed up. So most of the corn is planted and up.

Some farmers are starting to cut hay but they don't get much due to the dry spring. Alfalfa weevils are a severe problem.

Early garden vegetables are making a extra welcome apparence because of the short crop last year. Apple, pear and cherry trees look promising, but the peach trees had very few blossoms.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had 3 inches rain and many windy days through April. There were 2 mornings the first part of the month that temperature was at 34 degrees. There was some frost, but not enough to do much damage. The weather has been just fine for farmers to get their field work done. Quite a bit corn is planted already. Alfalfa weevils are a problem again this year, and lots of spraying has been done to keep them under control.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

The first week of April we had warm and windy weather. It turned cooler over the week end of the 4th, had our last light frost the 6th, at 32 degrees. It warmed up again, rained a little the 8th, 10th, 12th, 16th and the 19th. Easter Sunday, it rained almost all day long. The forenoon of the 22nd it also showered quite a bit. We sure were glad for our from 5 to 6 inches of rain this month. We had some 70 and 80 degree weather too, so children are going barefooted. Gardens are up and looking nice, so is alfalfa and oats. The pastures also look nice. Some corn is being planted now.

Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

April was a fair month. We had some cool and rainy days then some nice warm days which made things grow fast.

Most plowing is done, some corn is planted. Early garden things are on the menu.

Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Rainfall for April was below normal and the temperature above normal. We had nice rains over Easter, a total of 2½ inches for the month. Wheat is heading, looking very good and so the oats and grass. Corn is being planted, some was planted a month ago already. Early garden items are on the menu.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Weather of the month has been very pleasant. Could use more rain, but had 2 inches one week which put quite a bit of water in the ponds. Other wise things are growing good. A few trees never greened up, which just naturally died from the heat and drought last year.

Our wheat couldn't look much better, oats making head ways, some grass will be short. Garden and truck things are doing better then average. This the time of year that the natives hunt for all kinds of greens, polk, wild lettuce, wild onions, water cress, lamb quarters, etc.

Hog prices improved a little. We got $41. on April 29th. Milk price is $13. for a 4. test.

We had 1 inch of rain on the 29th which makes almost perfect growing weather for the crops. It seems most people thing our spring season is about one month ahead of average year.

Reno County, [Partridge area], Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Like the rest of the winter April was warmer and dryer than average. Several days were up in the 90's.

Alfalfa is suffering some from drought but a nice shower over the third week end is keeping the wheat growing. The wheat started heading about the 20th.

Total rainfall is less than 2 inches.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

April was a nice month although we had more winds than we

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
Abgeſchrieben vom Elmer C. Swartzentruber
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Continued from January, 1980 issue.

Dann auch vom alten Tobias aus dem Stam Naphtali wie er ſein Sohn von Jugend auf lehrte, Gott fürchten und Almoſen geben. Er iſt nicht zu den Goldenen Kalber gegangen, ſondern nach Jeuſalem in den Tempel des Herrn und betete da an, den Gott Iſraels. Er hat ſich mit der Heyden Speis nicht verunreiniget, auch wie ihn ſein Vater ſchickte einen getreuen Mann zu ſuchen mit ihm in Meden zu Gabel zu ſiehen wie er einen ſchönen Jüngling fand und dem Vater zuführte welcher ihn Grüßte und Tröſtete in ſeiner blindheit. Wie Raphael der Engel den Jungen Tobias geleitete, hieſe ihn den Fiſch entweiden daß Herz, die Galle und Leber behalten; wie Tobias ſeinen geleitsmann fragte wozu die dinge gut ſeyn, auch mit Rath hiel, wo wollen wir bleiben? Er ſprach, es iſt ein Mann hir mit Namen Raguel dein naher Freund der hat eine Tochter Sara, ſonſt keine kinder dann ſie, der gehört all ſein gut, und dir gehört ſein Tochter zum Weibe, darum wirb um ſie.

Wie Tobias ſich fürchtete weil die 7 Männer welche ſie gehabt alle geſtorben und vom Aſmodi erwürget worden, der Engel ſprach hör was Ich dir ſage ſo will Ich dir anzeigen über welche der Teufel gewalt hat, nemlich über die, die (welche) die Ehe annehmen daß ſie Gott in ihrem Herzen nicht anſehen ſondern des Leibes muthwillen genug thun wie die Maul Thiere und Roß die nichts anders wiſſen, über die hat der Teufel gewalt.

So bald du ſie nimmſt ſo enthalte dich ihrer 3 tage; in der erſten nacht aber ſo bren das Leberlein des Fiſches auf einer Gluth ſo wir der Teufel vertreiben, in der andre nacht wirſt du in die geſellſchaft der Heiligen Petriarchen ein gelaſſen werden, an der dritten nacht wirſt du der ſegen von Gott empfangen, daß geſunde kinder von euch geboren werden, alſo ſind ſie zu Raguel eingekehrt und der empfing ſie mit großer freude.

Nach dieſen worten werden ſie gefordert; wann es euch noch alſo iſt ihr 2 Parſonen wie ihr vor uns bekennt habt ſo könnt ihr daher kommen.

Dann ſpricht der Diener; hierzugegen ſind die zwei Perſonen die geſinnt wären mit der hülfe des Herrn in den ſtand der Ehe zu treten.

Bei der Welt iſt es gebräuchlich dreimal ausgerufen, aber bei uns nicht. (vielleicht bei den Luteraner)

Wann aber jemand hinzugegen wäre der etwas dagegen hätte der ſoll ſich melden. Dann ſchweigt er wenig ſtill.

> Es iſt einmahl geſchehen das der Bräutigan vor dem Diener ſtand daß ſeine vermeinte Braut nicht zu ihm iſt kommen, ſondern hinaus gegangen, der Bräutigan aber blied wor dem diener ſtehen und ſprach mit freien worte alſo; welche zu mit, da iſt alſo eine Tochter aufgeſtanden, beherzt zu ihm getreten und alſo ſie wom Diener angeredt und gefragt worden; ſo antworteten ſie beide Ja, und ſind alſo zuſammen gefügt und Friedlich und Glücklich gelebt. Die übertreter aber geſtraft.

Wann ſich dann niemand melded ſo ſpricht er; wir wollen hoffen es ſei niemand und ſpricht zum Mannsbild, kannſt du bekennen daß du dein Gebet erlanget haſt, daß dir dieſe Schweſter zur Ehe gegeben? antwort Ja, und biſt auch geſinnt ihr treu zu bleiben und nicht zu verlaſſen auch nicht von ihr zu ſcheiden bis euch der Tod ſcheidet? antwort Ja. Dann zum weibsbild, kannſt du auch bekennen daß du in deinem Gebet erlanget daß dieſer dein Bruder dir zur Ehe begehen werde? antwort Ja. Und biſt auch geſinnt ihm treu zu bleiben und nicht zu verlaſſen auch nicht von ihm zu ſcheiden bis euch der Tod ſcheidet? antwort Ja.

Dann ſpricht der Diener; wir haben gehört daß der Engel dem Tobias anbefohlen hat und wie ſie beim Raguel eingekehrt, und er ſprach, woher? Lieben Brüder, Tobias ſprach, vom Stam Naphtali, aus dem gefangniß Ninnive. Raguel ſprach; kennt ihr mein Bruder Tobias? Tobias ſprach wir kennen ihn wohl, und als ſie ein mahl zugerichtet und hieſſen ſie zu Tiſch ſitzen, ſprach Tobias; hie will ich weder eſſen noch trinken bis du mir meine Bitte Gewähreſt und mir verheiſteſt deine Tochter zu geben. Da erſchrack Raguel den er wuſte wohl wie es den andern 7 Männer ergangen war und alſo zweifelhaftig ſtund, da ſprach der Engel; du ſollſt dich nicht entſetzen ihm deine tochter zu geben dann dieſem Gottes fürchtigem gehört ſie deine Tochter, darum hat ſie keinen andern mögen haben.

Raguel ſprach; mir zweifelt nicht Gott hat mein Gebet und weinen vor ſich kommen laſſen, und Glaube auch Gott euch darum zu mir geſant daß dieſe meine Tochter in ihr geſchlecht vermählet werde nach dem Geſetz Moſe. Nun zweifle nicht ich will dir ſie geben, und er nahm der tochter die rechte hand und gab ſie dem gerechten Tobias und ſprach; Der Gott Abrahams, der Gott Iſaaks, der Gott Jacobs, gebe euch zuſammen und erfülle ſeinen ſegen in euch, und machte eine verſchreibung der Ehe.

Dann wird noch angeführt wie ſie Sara eine andre Kammer zubereitet ſie darein geführet und geweint, und aber von ihrem Vater getröſtet den Jüngling zu ihr hinein geführet, und nach dem Rath des Engels ein ſtücklein von der Leber auf ein Gluth gelegt, und der Engel den Teufel Aſmodi verſchickte und band ihn in die wüſt des obern Egypten. Und Tobias ſprach Sarah ſtand auf ſo wollten wir heute und morgen und übermorgen Gott anrufen und beten, dann dieſe 3 nächte wollen wir uns mit Gott verſöhnen, dann wir ſind kinder der Heiligen und ziemet uns zuſammen zu gehen wie die Heiden thun.

Tobias betete mit Sarah daß ſie der Herr wolle behüten. Tobias ſprach; Herr Gott unſer Väter dich ſollen billig Loben Himmel und Erde du haſt Adam aus dem Erden Kloßen gemacht und haſt ihm Eva zur gehülfin gegeben, Sarah ſprach auch; erbarme dich über uns Herr erbarme dich daß wir beide mit Heil, Geſundheit zu gutem alter kommen mögen. Dann wird ihnen erlaubniß geben in Gottes Namn hin zu gehen als Eheleute.

Dann wird noch eingeführet daß Raguel ein Grab machte, aber alle beide friſch und geſund befunden worden, und den Herrn lobten. Raguel lies ſpeiſe bereiten für ſeine Nachbaren und Freunde, verheiſt dem Tobias die hälfte von ſeiner Hab, der Engel ſieht zu Gabel, empfengt das Geld bringt und kommt zur Hochzeit, wünſcht Glück und Heil, die Mutter weint ängſtlich um Ihren Sohn, im hinziehen kommen ſie am 11 tag an Haran, Tobias und ſein geleitsmann ziehen vorhin, nimmt mit von der Galle des Fiſch, der Engel heiſet ihn Gott Loben ſo bald er ins haus kommt, heiſet dem Vater ſeine Augen beſtreichen, ſo wird er wieder ſehend und wird ſich in deinem anblick erfreuen, ſie rathſchlagten was dem getreuen Geleitsmann zu geben, der ihn von dem Fiſch beſchützte das Geſpenſt von Ihnen getrieben. Ihre Aeltern erfreut ihn geſund heim gebracht, dich wieder ſehend gemacht. Wir alle haben viel gutes von ihm empfangen, mann ſolle ihm die hälfte von allem geben, und ſo weiter. (hier endigt ſich das alte ſchreiben in bezug von der Eheſtiftung)

(fortſetzung auf ſeite 133)

Anmerkungen von J. F. S.

Ehe ich weiter gehe im abſchreiben möchte ich noch folgende Anmerhungen machen über die Eheſtiftung und dem Leſer etwa nach meiner zeit dies leſen ſollte zu erkennen geben was ich davon halte.

Zum erſten erſehen wir aus dem vorgehende daß die alten vorfahrer ſehr ſorgfältig waren daß alles in guter und richtiger Ordnung was und die Eheleute dieſen wichtigen ſtand nicht antraten durfte ohne mit frommer geſinnung und Gebet. Und um dieſe fromme geſinnung und zutrauen auf Gottes Segen zu erregen wurden die vorerwähnte lange Predigten gehalten. Dies wurde auch aufrecht gehalten ſeit ihrer zeit bis zu der jetzigen zeit ſo viel ich erfahren kann, doch hat ſich an der wegen und gebräuche manches verändert, in einegen richtungen vielleicht zum beſſerung in andern zur verſchlimmerung nach meinem ſinn, über welches ich mich noch weiter erklaren will.

Alſo erſehen wir von ſeite 129 daß damals die Brautleute gar nicht ausgerufen wurden bis die Predigt gethan war und ſie vor den Prediger gefordert wurden. Die Lutheraner hatten es von langen her im gebrauch ſie dreimal auszurufen, und zwars zum letzten da die Copulation vollzogen wurde, hier mag nicht ſo viel drinnen ſein; doch iſt ſchon ſo lange wie ich durch nachfragen aus finden kann gebräuchlich geweſen unter uns Amiſchen daß ſie wenigſtens von einer bis zwei wochen von der Copulation einmal ausgerufen wurden. Ich bin geneigt zu Glauben dies wäre beſſer nie angefangen worden. Ich finde in dieſem alten ſchreiben keine ſpur daß ſie damals Hochzeiten hatten.

Die Hochzeiten ſind allem anſchein nach, unter den Amiſchen vielleicht ſo alt wie das invoraus ausrufen und weil das invoraus ausrufen eine Schöne gelegenheit gibt zur Hochzeits=rüſtung, ſo wäre es beſſer nie angefangen worden. Dieſe beide ſtücke ſind nun angeſehen als ein alter brauch und würde nun bei manchen anſtoß verurſachen wenn mann ſie ganz beſeitigen wollte, als wollte mann etwas neues anfangen.

Mein Onkel George Schwarzendruber ſagte mir daß er der erſte geweſen ſei der ſich verheirathate unter den Amiſchen in Johnſon County, Iowa und daß ſein Vater der damals Völligen Diener war an dieſen Ort wollte ſie nicht in voraus ausrufen, er meinte es wäre beſſer nicht ausgerufen. Da es aber andren zum anſtoß werden wollte wann er es nicht thäte ſo that er es doch friedens halben, und iſt alſo ſeit dem hier fort geführet.

Eben ſo verhällt es ſich mit dem Groß=ſitzen oder Neben=hocken wie mann es nennt; allem anſchein nach war auch dies damals nicht im gebrauch als dies alte ſchreiben aufgeſetzt wurde.

Aus erzählung von meines Vater's Mutter her wurden in Deutſchland ſo lange ſie drauſen waren keine ſonderliche Rüſtungen gemacht zum heirrathen, ſie gingen in die Gemein wie Mann ſonſt pflagt zu thun, als ſie dann in die Gemeinde Stube gehen wollten fragte die Braut eins oder zwei Mädchen um ſich zu ihr zuſitzen ſo daß ſie nicht allein zu ſitzen braucht, aus dieſem iſt mir ganz klaar wie auch auf ſeite 129 von dieſem ſchreiben iſt daß ſie ſich damals nicht zuſammen ſetzten, noch ſich an der Hand oder Arm führten und noch viel weniger thaten ſolches neben oder groß=ſitzer wie es heutzutage im gebrauch iſt unter uns.

Ich mache dieſe anmerkungen hir deſto Pünktlicher weil wir daß jetzige Hochzeits=gepränge mit all dem Ueppigen Aufwand, mit Neben=hocken, Hochzeits=kleider ſammt allem was dazu gehört, und nur dazu dient um der Wolluſt zu fröhnen, ſehr im wege iſt und ich vielleicht nicht in ſtande bin es in meiner Lebenszeit zu beſeitigen und auszuräumen wie es ſein ſollte; ſo möchte ich mich hiermit ſo weit als Möglich Frei machen daß niemand nach meinem tod ſich möchte auf mich und meine vor=Aeltern berufen als hätten wir es gebilligt und nichts dagegen gethan. Die Urſache warum ich es nicht auf einmal und mit einem ſchlag in der Gemein verbieten mag iſt einzig und allein dieſe; es möchte uns zur ſpaltung dienen, darum halte ich für beſſer etwas langſam zu gehen und die leute erſt durch Predigen und ermahnen erkenntlich zu machen. Dann dieſe jetzige übertriebene Hochzeits=Geprange hat erſtlich im kleinen angefangen ſo daß mann nicht viel dagegen ſagen konnte, beſonders was dies der fall als die erſten Hochzeiten in dieſer gegend gehalten wurden ſind aber mit der zeit gewackſen und ſchlimmer geworden ſo daß ſchon mein Groß=Vater zu zeiten wenn es vor kam, ſich darüber krämte und weinte und wuſte nicht recht was zu thun um dem einen einhalt zu thun. Ach warum plagt und bemüht ſich der arme Prediger mit predigen eine oder zwei ſtunde lang vor der Copulation um die Eheplichten vorzutragen um die fromme nachdenkliche geſinnung hervor zu rufen, zu einem Volk deſſen geſinnung und gemüth geſpannt ſind auf nicht die Predigt, ſondern das Wolleben welches folgen ſoll, und wenn auch die predigt hie und da ein guter eindruck machen ſollte ſo wird doch ſolches durch das folgende Wolleben meiſt verſtört.

Denkeſt du alſo deinen Gott du tolles und Thörechtes Volk. 5 Mo 32:6.

Was anlanget die worte bei der Copulation und die Predigt vorher ſo wird nicht ſo viel daran gelegen ſein ob ſie gerade ſo oder ſo ſind, die haupt ſache iſt daß die Göttliche verordnung von Eheſtand und die Chriſtlichen pflichten derſelben vorgetragen werden.

Aus dem Buch Tobias wird noch heute bei manchen vieles angezogen, ſind auch ſchöne ſtike darin die angeführet werden können um ein zutrauen auf Gottes Gnade zu erregen, und aufmunterung zum Gebet und Frommigkeit, welche auch mein Groß-Vater und nach ihm Abner Yoder anführeten doch nicht ſo weitläufig und Pünktlich wie oben in den alten ſchreiben angezeigt iſt, beſonders wurde das von der verbannung des Geſpenſtes nicht ſo pünktlich berührt. Auch hätten ſie lieber den Tobias ganz weg gelaſſen, doch wollten ſie nicht von dem alten Gebrauch abgehen ſo lange dadurch, hätte können anſtoß verurſacht werden, als aber ſpäter im Javr 1868 mein Onkel Joſeph Schwarzendruber an den Dienſt kam lies er das Buch Tobias ganz weg, nur daß er vielleicht hie und da einen Spruch anführete der gerade zu ſeinem zweck diente ſo hat es mein Vater auch gethan als er ſpäter etliche paar Copulirte, welches auch alle Völlige Diener thun die zur gegenwärtigen zeit hier in dieſen Gemeinden am Völligen Dienſt ſind, dann wir finden ſonſt genug in Alt und Neu Teſtament daß wir nicht viel in die Apogryphiſche Bücher zu geben brauchen, weil wir beſonders an dieſem Buch zweiflen ob es vielleicht nicht nur eine erdachte, doch aber ſchöne erzählung ſei, beſonders die geſchichte der vertreibung der böſen Geiſter mit der Leber und Herz eines Fiſches (Buch Tobias 6 Kap v 9 und Kap 8 v 2) wann mann ſie auf glühenden kohlen zu rauch verbrennt, iſt nicht fur gut angeſehen anzuführen; wiel dadurch die alte Aberglaubige furcht ſo leicht erregt wird daß mann ſich fürchtet vor Geſpenſter und Zauberrei, auch die geſchichte daß mann eine Kammer zürſtete und die Tochter hinein that darnach den Tobias zu ihr hinein führete, erregt die Luſt der lüſtlinge, welches mann verhüten ſollte. J. F. S. März den 1ten 1897.

Erwählung der Diener und Aelteſten und deren Beſtädtigung.

Nachdem die Brüderſchaft zum öfter malen iſt ermahnet werden den Herrn der Ernte zu bitten mit Faſten und Beten, um geträue Arbeiter in ſeine Ernte, ſiehe dich um unter dem Volk nach redlichen Männer die Gottesfürchtig und dem Geiz feind ſind. Wann dann die Diener mit einander und mit der Gemeinde Rath gehalten, ſo werden in der Gemein von Brüder und Schweſtern ſtimmen aufgenommen, wann dann in allen Gemeinden wo es nöthig iſt ſtimmen aufgenommen ſind, ſobald dann vermahnung oder Gemein aus iſt, ehe die Gemein auseinander gehet werden die beſtimmten herzu berufen vor die Diener und werden ihnen unſre Glaubens-Artikel und Gemeindlichen Gebräuche vorgehalten und gefragt ſolche auch alſo bekennen. Antwort, Ja.

So wird ihnen vorgehalten wie ſie Gott und der Gemein in der Tauf gehorſam verſprochen haben. Der dann die mehrſten ſtimmen hat nennt der Diener mit namen und ſpricht; weil dann die meinſten ſtimmen auf dich gefallen ſind, ſo wird im Namen des Herrn und im Namen der Gemein dir der dienſt zum Buch anbefohlen, daß du das Volk mit des Herrn Wort vermahnem ſollſt, ihnen auch vorbäten, witwen und waiſen beſuchen, beſorgen und tröſten, die ſachen der Gemein nach Ordnung vornehmen, den Aelteſten helfen mit erbauen, und ſtrafen als ein getreuer Arbeiter im Weinberg der Herrn.

Zu den übrigen geſtimmten ſpricht er dann, wann ihr ſchon dies mal nicht kommen ſeid, ſo wiſſet ihr doch nicht wann es euch treffen könnte darum ſeid nur fleyſig im baten und wohlverhalten. Darauf gilt er ihm die hand und ſpricht; der Herr komme die zu hülfe und ſei mit dir.

Wann er dann eine zeitlang in der Probe geſtanden und von den Diener und der Gemein rathſam gefunden iſt worden ihn zu beſtätigen in ſeinem dienſt und die meiſten ſtimmen auf ihn kommen, wird er nach der Gemein in gegenwart der Gemein fur die Aelteſten gefordert und unſre Glaubens-Artikel und Gemeindlichen Gebräuche vorgehalten und gefragt ob er die auch noch alſo bekenne und mit Ja beantwortet, ſo läſſet er ſich dann vor den Aelteſten auf ſeine knie, und zwei Aelteſte zum Buch und ein beſtadigter zu den Armen legen ihre hande auf ſein haubt. Dann ſpricht der Aelteſten Diener; Im Namen des Herrn und im die Gemein wird dir (namen) der dienſt zum Buch völlig anbefohlen die Gemein zu bedienen mit Lehr, Ermahnung, mit Tauf, Nachtmahl, Fußwaſchung, Ehe beſtädigen, Ban und Ordnung, die Bußfertigen auf und anzunehmen, die Laſterhaften und Ungehorſamen von der Gemein auszuſchlieſe und dann auch andren nach Ordnung den Dienſt anbefehlen, als ein getreuer und wachſamer Hausvater im Hauſe Gottes, nach inhalt Gottes Wort und Heiligem Evengeliums und deines Berufs.

Der berug eines Diaconus.

Sollte aber einem der dienſt zu den Armen befohlen werden, ſo wird mit ſtimmen aufnehmen und die Glaubens-Artikel vorgehalten nach obgemeldeter Ordnung mit ihn gehandelt bis zu dieſen worten, es wird die im namen des Herrn und im namen der Gemein die der dienſt befohlen zu den Armen, daß du ſollſt die Almoſen empfangen und nach Ordnung, an die Armen, Heiligen und Nothleidende anwenden, mit Rath der

Diener und Aelteſten die Armen, Kranken, Nothleidende, Wittwen und Waiſen beſuchen und beſorgen, vor die anſuchende freyen (vermuthlich im Eheſtand die werbung thun, ſiehe ſeite 128) und ihn dienen und im Haushaltungs=ſachen, oder bey der Obrigkeit den Aelteſten helfen, und ſolchen die Laſt nicht allein laſſen ſondern nach deinen beruf der Gemein dienen. Iſt aber ein beſtatigter Diacon Diener in der Gemein ſo ſollte dem daß Almoſen gegeben werden und ſollen auch geneigt ſein Rechnung davon zu geben.

Sollte er aber im Diaconen Dienſt beſtatigt werden, ſolle es auch mit Rath der Diener und der Gemein geſchehen, und werden die Glaubens=Artikel und Gemeindlichen Gebräuche ihnen noch einmal vorgehalten und gefragt ob ſie auch noch alſo bekenne. (Antwort, Ja) So wird er gefragt ob er auch begehre bei dieſen Artikel und Gemeindlichen Gebräuche zu bleiben. (Antwort, Ja).

Dann wird Er vor die Aelteſten gefordert und Kniet nieder und zwei Aelteſten und ein Diacon Diener legen ihm die Hände auf ſein Haubt und ſprecht der Diener; im namen des Herrn und im namen der Gemein wirſt du in deinen Dienſt beſtätiget, und werden ihm obige Punkte auch vorgehalten, und noch weiter daß er auch ihn ſey in ſeinen beruf (Ich denke, auch in ſeinen beruf ſei) auf Lehr und Predigt acht zu geben ob es auch nach rechter Ordnung und Gottes Wort ſie verrichtet worden und bezeugnen, hat der Diener was gefehlt in ſeiner Lehr ſo ſolle er ihn in liebe berichte, und auf die rechte Ordnung bringen, doch aber im Geheim, auf daß er nicht vor der Gemein beſchämt wird.

So aber kein beſtätigter Diener in der Gemein da wäre ſo kann auch der angeſetzte (vielleicht der gewöhnliche Armen=) Diener der dieſe Irrung oder fehler gehört oder geſehen hat, in der Liebe und Sanftmuth dieſen Diener erinneren und berichten.

(Fortſetzung auf ſeite 134)

Anmerkungen von J. F. S.

Wenn Ich recht verſtehe ſo iſt was der ſchreiber hier, "Ein Aelteſten zum Buch" nennt was wir gewöhnlich ein "Volliger Diener" oder "Aeleſter" und zuweilen auch "Biſchof" nennen.

Und ein "beſtatigter zu den Armen" iſt was wir gewöhnlich ein Volliger Armen Diener nennen.

Wenn er hier oben bei der beſtätigung des (Volligen) armen Dieners ſagt, "Und werden obige Punkte ihm auch vorgehalten, ſo verſtehe Ich meint er die punkte die dem Volligen Diener zum Buch anbefohlen werden, nur noch hinzu zu ſetzen, auf Lehr acht zu haben, wenn Ich hierin recht bin ſo wäre der Volligen Armen Diener noch über den Volligen Diener geſetzt.

Oder meint er mit angeführten Worte nur das zuwiederholen was ihm bereits im Diaconen oder Armen Dienſt anbefohlen wurde? Dies iſt ſchwerlich zu Glauben.

Wir erſehen aus dem obigen daß ſie damals daß Loos nicht brauchten bei der anſetzung der Diener ſondern ausſchließlich den nahmen der die mehrſten ſtimmen hatte. Doch will ich ſagen, vielleicht brauchten ſie alsdann das Loos wenn die zwei die höchſten ſtimmen hatten gleichen viele hatten, doch iſt in dem vorgehende alten ſchreiben gar keine ſpur von dieſem. Dies ſchlieſe Ich von dem Schreiben Seite 142

Ende der anmerkungen J. F. S.

(Fortſetzung des alten ſchreibens)

Dies iſt nun aus Liebe und zugeneigtem Gemüth geſchrieben ſo traget Geduld mit uns fur dies mal. Geliebte Freunde und Mit=Diener hiermit haben wir in der kurze von etlichen Punkten euch ein wenig erklären, doch in Einfalt, und großer Schwachheit und weil in etlichen Punkten als nur ein paar worte geſchrieben und bezeichet habe in Liebe ausführen und beſſeren, und minteſtens wollen dies in Liebe von uns annehmen, weil ihr auch Alt und Neues Teſtament habt wie wir.

Sollte aber jemand in des Herrn Wort und Heilſamen Ordnung etwas davon wiſſen zu verbeſſeren, daß es zu des Herrn Preis und der Menſchen Seligkeit diente, wäre uns Lieb. Es iſt gar wohl in einer Gemein etwas in Gebrauch ſein daß in der andren nicht grad alſo iſt, ſolches haben wir in Holland wohl erfahren, aber nur geringe ſachen, dem Wort des Herrn nicht zuwider, darüber ſollte man nicht gleich Murren oder am Friede und Liebe ſchaden leiden. Wann ihr es für gut findet konnte einer jeden Gemeinde ein gleich lautende Copia geſchickt werden in den Holländiſchen Gemeinden.

Hiermit ſeyd nochmals gegrüſt und befehle euch Gott der Mächtig iſt euch zu bauen und zu geben das Erb unter denen die Geheiligt ſind.

(Unterſchrieben)
Eſſingen den 26 ten März 1781
Hans Naffziger.

Traget Geduld mit uns und ſchreibet uns in Liebe wiederum. (Hier ändigt ſich dieſes ſchreiben an die Holländiſchen Gemeinden vom Jahr 1781)

Auf gutbefinden, und begehren einiger guten Freunden iſt dies nach folgende alſo in der kürze noch hiebei geſetzt worden.

Erinnerungen einiger Punkte welche durch erfahrung in verfallenheiten uns ſind vorkommen.

Als Chriſtian Güngerich von Hingeringhauſen im Waldecher Lande Jacob Holly von Mühlhofen im Zweybrükiſchen, Hans Naffziger von Eſſingen bey Landau im Jahr 1765 ſind verurſacht worden in Holland zu gehen, und müßten erfahren und ſehen daß unſre Schweiſer Gemein oder Amiſche in großen Streit gekommen, und das meiſt der Uneinigkeit der Diener und alſo weit miteinander gekommen und verfallen, alſo daß wohl ſechs Jahre lang oder mehr kein Abendmahl gehalten, keine junge Leut aufgenommen, keine Tauf bedient, keine Ehe beſtetigt und alſo ſehr in Unordnung gekommen daß viele junge leut ſich in die welt verloffen haben und dadurch viel Traurigkeit iſt verurſacht worden bey ihnen und bey uns im Oberland und ſich hat zugetragen als wir bei ihnen waren daß eine große Unordnung (ſich) ergeben hat, und wir auf Frieden arbeiteten, hat ſich die Gemein zertheilt daß wir nicht wohl wuſten durch zukommen ſo ſind wir gefragt worden ob es nicht auf die meiſten ſtimmen ankommt, ſo haben wir geſehen wann wir ſtimmen annehmen daß die meiſten zur linken fallen werden, ſo antworteten wir ihnen: Ja, wann die Diener und die Gemein miteinander einig ſeyn, weil aber eure Diener und die Gemein nicht einig ſind ſo kommt es hierin nicht auf die meiſten ſtimmen an ſondern ſollten geneigt ſein zu beiden ſeiten die ſachen uns als Unpartheiſche Diener überlaſſen nach dem Wort des Herrn zu erkennen und zu ertheilen, welches ſie dann auch endlich gethan und uns überlaſſen ſo gut wir können in unſrer Schwachheit nach des Herrn Wort und Chriſtlicher Ordnung hierin zu ertheilen.

Dann haben wir etliche gutmeinende und Schriftkundige Gemeindebrüder mit in die Kammer zur Abrath genommen und ihnen die ſache vorgeſtellt ſo (wie) wir (ſie) nach des Herrn Wort in unſrer Schwachheit verſtanden haben, ſo haben ſie mit uns geſtimmt und daß Urtheil helfen geben wohl 30 Perſohnen in einen tag. Als wir dieſelbe reiſe wohl neun wochen im großen kummer zugebraucht haben, ſo haben ſie nach dieſem uns angehalten wir ſollen jetzt noch länger bey ihnen bleiben und daß Abendmahl mit ihnen halten. So haben wir ihnen vorgeſtellt ſie ſollen bedenken wie daß ſie ſo lange jahre miteinander in uneinigkeit gelebt haben, und daß allerdings bis auf gegenwärtige zeit, ſie ſollen fleißig ſein im Beten und wohlerhalten, und ſollten in Geduld ſtehen bis auf künftiges jahr dann wollen wir ihnen mit des Herrn hülfe wiederum Diener zuſchicken die mit ihnen das Abendmahl halten und Diener anordnen.

So iſt im Jahr 1766 Hans Richen von Müvſelgaard. Jacob Rupp aus dem Preiſchan, Jacob Goldſchmidt von Markirch und Chriſtian Güngerich von Steinfels die Weiſenburg in Elſaß, verurſacht worden zu ihnen in Holland zu kommen und haben daß Abendmahl mit ihnen gehalten und ihnen auch Diener angeſetzt.

Nach dieſem hat mann auf ihr begehren noch einen beſtätigten Diener zum Buch Hans Hübſcher aus der Weiſenbürger Gemein ihnen zugeſchickt der mit Abraham Laufer in Güningen und Peter Richen, und David Richen in Seymer und Daniel Richen in Campen und Chriſtian Stutzman bei Campen und Chriſtian Burch bei Grümgen ſollten helfen die Gemeind bedienen und Haushalten.

Im Jahr 1770 iſt Jacob Kupferſchmied von Salm aus dem Elſaß, Chriſtian Jodder von Roſenthal in der Palz, Hans Naffziger bey Landau wiederum geſchickt worden etliche Holländiſche Diener zu beſtätigen ſehen wie ſie ſich halten, und daſelbe mal wiederum ſieben wochen zugebracht.

Geliebte Freund und Mitdiener es iſt viel Müh und arbeit angewendet worden die Holländiſchen Schweizer Gemein wiederum in Frieden und Ordnung zu bringen. Wir müſſen aber mit Leid erfahren daß ſie ſchier keine Junge Diener anordnen.

Sie Schreiben uns zu; wann ſie ſchon ſtimmen aufnehmen, ſo nehmen ſie es nicht an, welches wohl ſehr bedenklich und zu beklagen iſt, ach ob nicht dieſe Gemeinden in großer gefahr ſind anszugehen.

Weiter haben unſere Altväter für nöthig erkannt, und zu unſren zeiten in gebrauch gehalten; wann ein Diener unverſehens krank worden iſt, oder ſonſt etwas wichtiges in weg kommen iſt und aber er den nächſten Sonntag hat ſollen die vermahnung thun und konnte nicht kommen, ſo ſollte er einen andern Diener benachrichten der dahin komme, kann er aber keinen andren erlangen der dahin komme ſo ſoll er doch auf den verſammlungsplatz Botſchaft ſchicken und die Gemein laſſen Grüßen, und die urſach ſeines ausbleibens, oder daß er dies mal nicht könne wiſſen laſſen damit die Gemein nicht als alzulang vergeblich aufgehalten oder gar verdrießlich werden, ſondern ſo ſie mit einander geſungen und ein Capitel geleſen, und auch mit einander gebeten haben weider heimkehren können.

Auch iſt es ſchon geſchehen daß Brüder der Gemein ſchon vielmahl ſich beſchwert haben daß ihre Diener ſo die Gemein ſollen bedienen am Sonntag ſo lange nicht kommen, ſondern oftmals ausbleiben bis 10 oder 11 uhr, und daß volk verdreißlich wird, und im Hof und an den Zäunen herum geſtanden und geſeſſen bis oft ölf oder zwölf uhr welches für eine unangenehme ſache iſt erkannt worden, und darüber iſt erkannt worden, wenn es 10 uhr iſt und daß volk iſt bey einander, und kein Diener da iſt die vermahnung zu thun, auch keine Botſchaft deswegen, und ſonderlich auch keine wichtige urſach vorhanden iſt, ſo ſollte die Brüderſchaft erlaubt ſein, nachdem ſie mit einander geſungen und einige Capitel geleſen, und mit einander gebeten haben, in Gottes namen wieder heim zugehen.

Es kann wohl oftmals geſchehen daß die Diener lange nicht zum volk kommen, und aber doch da und im Abrath ſind, und viel zu thun haben. Wie oftmals viel unangenehme vorfallenheiten gibt, in ſolche ſollte die Brüderſchaft, auch mit ihren Diener geduld tragen, und nicht gleich darüber Murren, weil oftmals ſachen vor kommen daß mann die Gemein dazu braucht.

Es kann wohl oftmals geſchehen daß die Diener lange nicht zum volk kommen, und aber doch da und im Abrath ſind, und viel zu thun haben wie oftmals viel unangenehme vorfallenheiten gibt, in ſolche ſollte die Brüderſchaft, auch mit ihnen Diener geduld tragen, und nicht gleich darüber Murren, weil oftmals ſachen vor kommen daß mann die Gemein dazu braucht.

Wer dann ſolches mit uns dann alſo könnte verſtehen, könnte ſich auch hir unterſchreiben, hiermit ſind alle Diener und Aelteſten auch Brüder und Schweſtern freundlich gegrußt und der Gnade Gottes befohlen.

(The following belongs to the preceeding page)

Effingen den 14 ten December 1781.

Hans Stalter
Hans Naffziger
Peter Schanz
Andreas Leyenberger

Joſeph Rinkenberg
Jacob Schenk
Jacob Ulman
Joſeph Stalter

Chriſtian Jodder

Vollends eingeſchrieben am 5 ten Marz 1897, von J. F. S.

Pünktlich abgeſchrieben von meines Groß=Vaters (Jacob Schwarzendruber) ſchriften welche er mit eignerhand von andren abgeſchrieben hatte.

This was again carefully copied from Jacob F. Swartzenbruber's record and finished thus far, February 28, 1926, by Elmer G. Swartzendruber who is a great-grandson of the above named Jacob Schwarzendruber.

The above named Jacob Schwarzendruber was the father of four sons and one daughter as follows; Joseph J. born July 13, 1821; Anna, born Apr 13, 1823; (she was the mother of Christian D. Yoder) Frederich born Mar 3, 1825; Christian Z. born Oct 21, 1827 (known as Dregon Chris) and George born Jun 2, 1830 (father of Mrs. C. C. Gingerich) and of the above Frederick was the father of Jacob F., while Joseph J. was the father of George J. and the Grand-father of Elmer G.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS — Continued from page 16

did in March and had some very welcome rains throughout the month, measuring to a little over 2 inches. The crops look fairly good considering all the green bugs we had this spring. Seen some frost one morning with temperatures of 35 to 92 degrees.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The first part of April we had nice weather to get the oats in. The last two weeks. We had a lot of April showers, but not so heavy rains. At one time had nice showers every few days. Oats and hay are coming nice. Pastures are more slow in getting its growth do to being a little on the cool side.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

March came in like a lamb. Had mostly sunshine during the days with a few cooler days and some snow flurries. It seemed spring-like that some got spring fever and tried to plow but hit too much frost. It was getting quite dry till the 28th, it rained a little, then had thunder showers the next day which greens up the lawns and pasture.

The first few days in April were warm with some sunshine. The fourth was cloudy and cool and a few snow flurries. The second week we had sunshine again. The last half of the month was rather rainy, about every few days had around 2 tenths inch, just enough to stop field work, like harrowing. Still some oats to sow, early gardens are planted, lettuce on the menu. A few yankees have planted corn, quite wet and cool the last few days.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through April was fair with a few scattered showers and had 3 inches rain in 24 hours which was our heaviest. Some plowing has been done, also a few fields of early sown oats are greening up nicely, but very few have sown. Still a lot of plowing waiting for dry weather. We had a few heavy frosts in the last week.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The month started in dry and ended up with considerable rain and cool weather. We had 3 hard frosts throughout the period, damaging fruit blossoms, etc. The temperature varies from 25 degrees to only about 2 days in the seventies.

Grass is growing abundantly. Oats, weeds and corn is dormant, as most of it is still in the bags. Trees are turning nice and green, summer is here.

PRAYERS & MEDITATIONS of Jesus' Saving Unchanging Grace

By Samuel H. Esh

Oh Father I love Thee
For the day I was born,
Thy grace above me
I once was forlorn.
But now I have found Thee
And Jesus Thy Son,
He healed me and saved me
Yes, He was the One.

Through trials and temptations
I prayed for the day
For someone to keep me
From going astray
But no one I found
Who better could hold
My feet from wandering
Away from the fold
Then Jesus our Saviour
Christ Jesus the Lord

***

As I go to my making
Him all that I know
A prophet and Saviour
His good deeds bestow
I'll never forget
What He did for me
How he layed down His life
To die on the tree.

***

Now finding it easy
His will to obey
And always as humble
His commandments to say
I'll proclaim them and tell them
I'll rejoice in the Lord
For His word pierces through me
Like a two edged sword

***

In the Shepherd's Care

Though wide is the highway
The hills are so steep
The shepherd is faithful
In watching His sheep
When the lightning flashes
And the thunder rolls
He'll stay by my side
By my trembling soul

***

Big Smoke Mountain

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

CHAPTER 18

The fact is, the old life, when they had worn clothes instead of skins, and slept between sheets, and eaten at a table with knives and forks, and lived under a wooden roof and on a wooden floor and between wooden walls, now seem far away — something they had dreamed or read of rather than been a part of.

The longing to see their friends and for the companionship of their kind still drew them homeward as strongly as ever. But nature had adapted them to their surroundings. For the comforts and conveniences of civilization they cared nothing. Their present life suited them better. In other words, so far as their ways of living were concerned, they had gone wild.

At last, a few days before the first of May, the boys trampled down to the river one morning and found that the stream had begun to rise. The water had not yet covered the whole river-bed at the narrowest places. But it was still creeping up, evidently coming from a red-soil country somewhere above. If they had entertained any doubts that this was Red River, the sight of that red water would have dispelled them.

They had prepared no raft heretofore, because there was so much fallen timber along the river-banks that they supposed they could get a raft ready in an hour or two. But when they were about to begin work, they found that all the logs in shape to use were at least half-rotten.

"Rotten timber won't do," declared Zally. "It soon gits water-soaked and sinks. We want dry logs, but we must have 'em hard and sound."

Oscar agreed with him. After looking about, they found three sound fallen trees of the size they wanted. But every one had a top, which made it unmanageable and unusable. Having no tools that would cut a tree down or a log in two, they could resort to but one thing—fire. And they were soon on their way back to the mountain for that.

Two or three hours later they were at the river again. Zally was carrying the basket, with the pot and some buffalo horns in it, and Oscar a chunk with a smoking end.

Inside of half an hour nearly a dozen fires were burning along the river-bank. The sound fallen trees had fires built across them to separate their tops from their trunks, which alone would be used. But most of the logs for the raft would have to be obtained from dead trees now standing. There were plenty of these, and fires had been kindled around the roots of six or eight, to burn them down.

A place to put the raft together had already been chosen. It was a bench, or lower bank, several feet below the main bank, and only about two feet higher than the river-bed.

"We'll pack our logs to the bank there and pitch 'em down here," Zally said. "And right here we'll fasten 'em together."

"And when the river rises high enough to float the raft off this bench, it will be high enough for us to set out on our voyage," answered Oscar.

When all needed fires had been set burning, the boys dropped down in the shade of a tree, on the spot where they expected to put their raft together, to eat their dinner of dried buffalo meat. And it was while sitting here, eating, that they stumbled upon an idea that would materially change their plans.

"It makes me feel shivery to watch all these smokes shooting straight up, especially this time of day," Oscar remarked, following the mounting spirals with his eye. "If there's an Indian in forty miles of here, he'll be sure to spy this."

"As we couldn't make out any signs from the mountain, we'll hope the' ain't a solitary redskin nearer than twict forty miles," answered Zally. "Still, it wouldn't be a bad idy for us to keep back in the woods, so's if anybody was to come we'd see 'em before they seed us. Guess we'd better do that after dinner."

They went on eating their buffalo meat in silence. Oscar kept glancing upward from time to time, watching the smoke. At length his eyes lingered on the top of the tree in whose shade they were sitting.

"Zally," he said presently, "it must be a long, long distance to New Orleans—at least a thousand miles, as the river winds. And it will take us months to drift all the way down there; and we won't dare venture on the river except after dark."

"That's right. Guess we'll be most of the summer at it. And maybe longer, if the high water runs out from under us while we're stoppin' so much."

"And even then we shall be in danger all the time, except on the darkest nights. We oughtn't to show ourselves on the river when the moon shines."

"Oh, we'll have to. We never will git anywheres if we don't. We've got to run some risk."

"That's right, if we go on an open raft. But why can't we disguise the raft—cover it and ourselves over with vines or something? Then we can keep drifting along down, day and night. We'd be as safe on the raft in daylight as we would in the dark—safer than hiding on the bank."

"But if the redskins saw a raft floatin' down the river with a pile of vines on it, I'll bet they'd be 'spicious enough to swim out and peep under the vines."

"But we can fix the raft to look like a floating tree with vines on it."

"How?"

"It was this tree we're sitting under that made me think of it. Look up there.”

The tree stood on the bench where they had planned to put their raft together. It was dead, but had not been dead long, and all its branches, large and small, were still on it. Its thickness was between two and three feet at the ground, but about ten feet up it forked into two trunk-like parts of equal size. The tree leaned down stream - so much so that all its branches grew on the upper side of its twin trunks. Though without leaves of its own, its top, from the fork upward, was very green. A large grape-vine had climbed the tree, and spreading out, had covered the whole top with the densest foliage.

“If we had it burnt down, it would be just what we need,” Oscar went on. “We could make our raft in the fork, under all those vines, and they'd conceal us well enough. Of course the leaves will die and dry up as soon as we cut the vines. But they won't fall off for a good while, I think. And even if they do, the vines are almost thick enough to hide us, especially if we keep down between the two big forks.”

Zally was studying the tree-top. “We can work that,” he finally said. “And that's what we'd better do. But instid of cutting the grape-vine, we'll dig up the root and double it around and put it in a pile of wet dirt on the raft. That will keep the vine from dyin', and keep the leaves green as long as we'll need 'em.”

“That's the thing! That will be ever so much better,” declared Oscar, eagerly.

They talked over this new plan from first to last, and it proved to be just what they wanted. Soon they had the tree belted with fire at the ground. The grape-vine had its root about 15 feet from the tree—too far to be injured by the burning. But, to make sure, they propped the vine away with a forked stick.

Now they thought of retiring into the woods, from prudence. But one of their other trees came crashing down, and they had to turn their attention to that. First they carried water in their pot and drowned out the fire at the tree's lower end. Then they built another fire across the trunk, where they wanted to cut it off.

By setting up sticks at the water's edge, they learned that the river was rising constantly, but not very fast. At its present rate the water would be upon their low bank in two or three days. And they wanted to have their big tree down and their raft built in its fork before the water got in their way.

They stayed as late as they could, drowning out fires not needed and starting new ones. At last, just before sunset, they renewed the fire all around the big tree, then set out for their mountain. They were back again early next morning, ready to begin work on their raft.

But the big tree was thick and hard, and still far from being ready to fall. All day long the fire was kept burning around it, and yet it was not down. Their other trees had fallen, every one, and during the day the boys got the logs burnt off and put out all the other fires. They also carried the logs to the bank—they were not very large, and rather short—and dropped them down to the bench-bank. But the big tree was still standing, in its girdle of fire, when the laborers went home.

And they found it standing when they returned next morning. But a few minutes after their arrival it came down with a crash. Now they drowned out the fire. The water was close by this time, the whole river-bed being covered. The red water would soon be running under their fallen tree.

All the rest of the day they worked like beavers. First they brought their small logs and placed them in a layer in the fork of the tree, being very careful not to disturb the vines. When all the space in the big fork had been filled in with logs, the boys brought vines from the woods and tied the logs together. And they also fastened them to the tree, on each side.

When finished, the raft itself was invisible, the leafy canopy over it being so thick that nothing could be seen but parts of the big tree. This was exactly what they wanted, and both were much pleased.

They now went into the woods, and with their knife cut several long, slender poles. These would be used in guiding the raft, if necessary, and to push it away when it drifted against the bank. They had intended to cut or pull some grass to cover the inner logs. Even with the buffalo robes the logs would make a hard bed during all the weeks the boys would have to lie or sit on them. But night was now at hand, and they must return to the mountain. They could gather the grass some time when they went ashore.

The river had been rising faster today. Water was now beginning to run over the bench. By morning they expected to find it high enough to float their raft, including the big tree. The grapevine would anchor the tree till they were ready to start.

The sun disappeared not long after they had left the river, and darkness had come on by the time they had climbed to the mountain-top. Here they paused to survey the country.

To their dismay, they discovered the light of a camp-fire somewhere to the north, perhaps on that beautiful running creek, near which they themselves had camped. It was only six or seven miles off.

They hurried on across the mountain-top. Instead of going down the elm, they went over to the west side for a look in that direction. Here they discovered, not one campfire, but four!

These, however, were many miles away, and doubtless as far apart. After learning all they could, the boys went down into the canyon, where they quenched their thirst at the spring. Then they entered their cave-house.

“I'm glad we're almost ready to travel from here,” Oscar said, while they were eating supper. “That camp to the north is dangerously close. Of course they may not come over here. There's only one fire, and they're likely to be just a war-party passing through the country. They may be gone by morning. In fact, I rather guess they will be; but that's uncertain. If we were not so tired, it might be well for us to carry our things down to the river tonight.”

“Hadn't we better pack 'em down there anyway, tard or not tard?”

"I'm willing enough, but our raft won't be afloat much before daylight."

"That's so. We'll have to wait. But we must be on the river-bank by the time we can see.

Supper eaten, they began to make preparations to abandon their cave-house. They would take all of their few possessions. Their buffalo-robes they would need to sleep on, whether on the raft or on the ground. The panther-skin had been sewed up in a long sack, with an opening in the middle. In one end they placed their pecans, in the other their pieces of dried meat. Their acorns and two horns of honey and a few turkey eggs would be carried in their basket.

Their supply of provisions was not large — not half so large as they wished it were. It could not be expected to last them till they reached the settlements. They would have to go ashore every day or two and hunt for birds' eggs and berries. Mulberries were now ripe, and there was plenty of them. And other berries would ripen later.

They also expected to take their little pot. They would need it for boiling eggs and for other cooking purposes. But they would need it still more to carry drinking water in. The river water, while not so strong with salt as when it was lower, was still too brackish to drink.

Even their piece of book they expected to take. They had translated every word of it twice - every word except some that Zally did not know the meaning of. But they might want to read it again during the long, tedious weeks while drifting down with the current.

The night was warm and, after burying the last of their acorns in the embers to roast, the two boys went outside and stood in the mouth of the cave, gazing down into the dim canyon. Both were silent and thoughtful.

This was the last night they expected to spend here. They were glad they were going home — delighted to think they would soon see home and friends once more. But, for all that, they were a little sad at the thought of leaving Big Smoke Mountain, probably never to look upon it again. They had wandered over it and around it till they knew every cliff and canyon and thicket and brake. Very kindly the big mountain had received them and sheltered them in its bosom, when they came to it in desperate straits. And in the half year they had spent here, it has grown to seem much like home.

When the last of their acorns were roasted, they went to bed. But they were astir again before daylight. After a breakfast of broiled bear meat, they covered their fire with ashes to keep it from smoking, then gathered up their things and started. But, when about to leave, they discovered that Ranger was absent. He had not yet returned from his night's hunting.

With all his faults the wolf was very much attached to his human companions; and they knew he would be heartbroken if they went off and left him. They were also much attached to him. He could support himself by hunting now, and would be of assistance to them when they wanted to hunt. He was a silent fellow. and would not betray them if they took him on their raft. When restless, he could swim ashore, and easily keep up with the raft and hunt at the same time. So they waited for him.

At length he came. But they had lost more than half an hour, and the sky over the mountain-top to the east was already bright with approaching day. They left the door of the cave-house open.

"If any other wanderer happens along, he'll find a house already built, and a grass bed in it," Oscar remarked.

"Yes, and like as not he'll find a painter or a bear keepin' house inside," laughed his companion.

Zally had the buffalo robes, rolled and tied up, and Oscar the panther skin bag with their meat and pecans in it. The basket of acorns and the pot they were carrying on a stick. Also, each was armed with his spear.

Going west till they could climb to the mountain-top, they turned east. As they neared the east edge of the mountain, Ranger, who had been ahead, came running back to them. He growled once or twice, in such a peculiar way that they knew something unusual was nigh.

Hastily they put down their burdens and both stood with their spears in hand, ready to defend themselves if attacked. Nothing came, however, and they squatted down and tried to peer through the darkness that seemed to wrap the earth. They saw nothing, but their ears detected barking; somewhere east of the mountain. "It's just some wolves down there," said Oscar. And his companion agreed with him. So they took up their things and moved on.

Presently they emerged from some brush and stood on the east edge of the mountain-top. The sight that met their eyes as they looked down made them gasp with consternation.

Along the foot of the mountain, in both directions, were strung out camp-fires too numerous to count! And near each fire stood a dimly outlined wigwam! Dogs were barking down there, and Indians, already astir, could be seen moving about in the firelight.

For several minutes the two astounded, frightened boys stood gazing down at the encampment. Nothing of the kind had been there the night before. Some time during the night an Indian village had moved in and set itself up there.

Presently the two spectators on the mountain-top became aware that it was growing dangerously light — so much so that they would soon be visible from below. With only a few awed, whispered words they turned and started back the way they had come from.

Very cautiously they stole along, in utter silence. On coming to the head of their canyon, they stopped, putting down their burdens, and debated what they ought to do. Daylight was now at hand. Otherwise they would have gone down the canyon, around the south end of the mountain, and on to the river in spite of the encampment. There must be hundreds of the Indians, and doubtless many warriors were out after game before now. Any attempt to go anywhere would be dangerous.

"We cain't do a thing today but lay low and keep our eyes open," Zally said. "When night comes we'll be all right. Now the question is: Where's the best place to hide till then?"

With so many Indians close by, it was scarcely possible that some of them, and particularly the younger ones, would not be all over the mountain sooner or later. The cave-house was pretty well concealed by trees in front, and the boys thought of going back to that. But discovery there would mean certain capture. A few yards from the point of the canyon, on the mountain top, was a dense live oak thicket, and beyond that were other thickets and much brush-covered country. This was close to their spring, and seemed to them the best hiding-place they could find. So they crawled in several yards among the live oaks, taking all their things, and there they remained in hiding. Ranger stayed with them.

"How long do you s'pose they'll camp over there?" inquired Oscar.

"No tellin'. They may move on today. And then ag'in they may hang around for a week or two. Plenty of game in this country now. They're apt to camp there longer than we want to squat up here. But we'll sneak for the river when night comes. Lucky we got through our cookin' before daylight. If they'd seed our smoke they'd ha' had us by now."

FRIENDLY OBSTACLES

For every hill I've had to climb,
For every stone that bruised my feet,
For all the blood and sweat and grime,
For blinding storm and burning heat,
My heart sings but a grateful song –
These were the things that made me strong.

For all the heartaches and the tears,
For all the anguish and the pain,
For gloomy days and fruitless years,
And for the hopes that lived in vain,
I do give thanks; for now I know
These were the things that helped me grow.

'Tis not the softer things of life
Which stimulate man's will to strive,
But bleak adversity and strife
Do most to keep man's will alive.
O'er rose-strewn paths the weaklings creep,
But brave hearts dare to climb the steep!

Sel. by Frank Kessler
Sawyer, Kansas

CHAPTER 19

A faint yell sometimes reached the ears of the two in hiding. But noonday came and an Indian had not been near. Getting hungry, they made a dinner of dried buffalo meat and roasted acorns. Between what they had eaten and the warm weather, they afterwards grew very thirsty. And the music of the falling spring only tantalized their thirst. Finally they crawled out and, while one stood guard on the cliff, the other went down the elm and drank at the spring. When both had satisfied their thirst, they crawled back into the thicket.

Not long after this the two heard shots and the barking of dogs a hundred yards or so to the north. A party of Indian boys were on the mountain. The party moved on to the west. Later yells and the barking of dogs were heard over there, somewhere about the mouth of the canyon. Oscar and Zally supposed that the same boys were there, or others. But the noise continued, and even increased, and they were puzzled as to what to make of it.

Just at sunset a party of young Indian girls came up the canyon to the spring. Their soft voices and rippling laughter could be heard distinctly, floating up from under the cliff. It was growing dark when they started away. The two white boys crawled to the edge of the thicket, and looking down into the canyon, got a glimpse of the party as they went.

"What does that mean?" whispered Oscar. "Those girls didn't come all the way around from the east side."

"No, of course not. Their outfit must ha' moved around to the west side."

"Then the way's clear for us. We can go straight east to the river, like we started this morning."

"Guess we can. But it'll be plumb dark in a few minutes now, and we'll slip over there and see. Better leave our things here till we make shore. And we'd better eat a snack before we start."

A short time later the two were stealing along cautiously toward the east side of the mountain. Their wolf was with them, moving as noiselessly as they did. When at length they stood on a rocky ledge, looking down, they saw the wigwams that had been there in the morning, and many more. Indeed, the encampment was strung along the foot of the mountain as far as they could see, in both directions.

For a few minutes they stood staring down. "No chance for us to slip out there,” Zally finally said. “Let's go back and try the other side.”

Back they went, as noiselessly as they had come. But, on looking down the west slope, a similar spectacle greeted their eyes. Indian campfires and Indian wigwams were strung along the mountain as far as the eye could follow. The sight amazed them beyond words.

“The low-down, sneakin' boogers!” growled Zally, at length. “What are they all hangin' around here fur?”

“They must be here for some special purpose - maybe to hold another big council,” answered Oscar. “Who knows? They may hold two a year instead of only one, as we thought they did.”

“That's so; they may. I wisht they'd waited a few hours longer, till we got on the river. Then they could ha' had the whole mountain to theirselves. But this ain't no place for white folks now. We've got to go, and go quick, or they'll nab us. First thing is to find some place where we can slip out. Don't reckon the boogers is all around the mountain yit awhile.”

“I wouldn't be too sure about that, Zally. You recollect those camping places. They're everywhere. And you recollect all those lights we noticed last night. They must have been signal fires, and every one near a moving village.”

“Well, we can mighty soon see. Let's foller the edge of the mountain till we find a open place.”

So, armed with their spears, they started on their round, keeping as near the edge as the brush would allow. The wigwams were very scattering, in most places arranged in a single irregular line. Now and then there was a space of seventy-five or a hundred yards between them. But, after moving around the whole mountain-top till they came to their canyon again, they had not found any place where they thought it safe to try to slip through.

Now they sat down to rest and talk over the situation. An hour or two they had spent making their round; for getting through the brush was slow work in the dark. Ranger had accompanied them, and was still with them.

“Well, we waited here jist one day too long,” lamented Zally, in discouraged tones. “The red boogers has got us hemmed up on all sides. This is about the tightest fix we've ever got into.”

“It wasn't any fault of ours, Zally. We couldn't go till the river was higher. We did the best we could.”

“Well, anyhow, we've got to git from here, and that tonight. So many redskins have moved in today they'll swarm all over this mountain tomorr', I guess. At least the boys will. You cain't keep a passle of boys from goin' everywheres. If they don't find where we've lived and know we're here, we might be able to hide from the redskins theirselves, in some bresh-patch. But their packs of dogs will be jist shore to smell us out.”

“That's right, Zally. We're in terrible danger here, or will be when daylight comes. Yet I doubt if there's one chance in a thousand for us to slip out. If that high water had only happened along a few days sooner!”

“Oscar, jist one place we hain't looked yit—at the north end of Cedar Mountain. We didn't go any fu'ther than the gap, you know.”

“That's so. But there were campfires on both sides of Cedar Mountain, as far around as we could look.”

“Yes, and the chances is they're strung all the way around. But they may not happen to be, and that's our only hope. We'd better make shore about it.”

Still armed with their spears and accompanied by their silent wolf, they were soon on their way to the north end of the mountain. On coming to the gap between the two mountains, they went down the steep slope, crossed the gap, and were soon climbing a steeper slope on the far side. And scarcely had they started up when they found themselves among cedars. The nearness of those trees could be easily detected, even in the dark, by their rank smell.

Once on the mountain top the boys followed a narrow ridge, or backbone, for a few hundred yards, through open cedars, till they came to where the mountain widened out. Here they entered a thick cedar brake of several acres.

More than once, in more peaceful days, they had explored this brake; and they knew how very dense and tangled it was, and how hard to get through, even in daylight. It proved so troublesome in the dark that, after working their way well into it, they were heartily sorry they had not gone around it, following the mountain side.

But at last they had forced their way through to the north end, and were standing on a massive rock. Their labor had been for nothing. As they had more than half expected, the straggling line of wigwams and their attendant campfires encircled the north end as well as the rest of the mountain.

For a while the two boys stood there on the rock, gazing down at the noisy, savage camp, with its glimmering fires and special figures. The hour was late, but every Indian seemed to be up and moving about. This was a great occasion for them, and they were making the most of it. Other lights were visible in the distance, probably signal fires, and the white boys wondered if more Indians were coming.

“The only way I can think uv, Oscar, is to go back for our things, and then pick out the widest place between the wigwams and try to sneak through.I believe we can dodge the redskins theirselves, but I jist know some of their dogs will be after us, the's so many uv 'em.”

“Yes, it's a slim chance,” his friend agreed. “But if we make it through we'll be all right, and if we're captured well, we might as well be captured down there as up here. It's bound to happen sooner or later, if we don't get away. We can—There's a light coming up the mountain! What does it mean?”

“No tellin'. We'll find out if we watch it.”

A blazing chunk of fire was coming straight toward them. They waited long enough to see by its light that two young Indians, not quite grown, were bringing it. Then the white boys turned and groped their way back a few yards into the darkness of the cedar brake, where they crouched down.

Presently they heard voices, then the breaking of sticks, and after that the crackling of flames. Now a light began to penetrate even the dense brake, and they knew that a fire—doubtless a signal fire—was burning on the very rock where they themselves had been standing a few minutes before. They could hear more and more wood being piled on the fire, which flamed brilliantly, making a light which must have been visible many miles away.

Zally and Oscar now withdrew, very cautiously, into the depths of the cedar brake. Here they debated whether to return for their things or to try to escape without them. But, eager though they were to get away, they were terribly afraid of starvation at this season of the year. So they decided to go back for their nuts and acorns and meat, but to abandon everything else. Now they started toward the main mountain.

They had got out of the thick cedar brake and were following the ridge, when they came to a sudden, surprised halt. Not many yards ahead, in a bare spot on the very top of the sharp, rocky backbone, another great signal fire was now burning!

The light could be seen and the crackling of flames distinctly heard. And, on stealing up closer, Oscar and Zally caught a glimpse of several young Comanches gathered round the fire and throwing on fuel. It was already a great, flaming pile, which from two sides could be seen miles and miles.

The backbone was scarcely a dozen yards wide on top, and there was no room to slip by the fire without being discovered. It might have been possible to pass by going down along the mountain side, but even that would be risky. So Zally whispered:

"Let's go back to the thick cedars and wait till they git through signalin'. They won't keep it up all night long, I guess."

Oscar agreed to this because there seemed to be nothing better to do. So they retraced their steps. In the edge of the dense cedar brake they sat down to wait. Ranger lay between them. He understood well enough that something was wrong and had stayed with them like a shadow.

The crackling of the fire and the voices of the young Indians around it could still be faintly heard. After an hour or two the voices ceased, and Zally and Oscar stole forward again. But, as they presently discovered, the fire-feeders were still busy, and there was nothing to do but to retreat to the cedar brake again. This time they stretched themselves on the ground and fell asleep.

Again and again they woke up. And every time they stole forward to see if the way was clear. But the big fire was kept burning, and the young Comanches remained to feed it. Perhaps it was to guide some of their people on a night march. Not till daylight did they go down to their camp.

"Well, we didn't get back to our things," Oscar said. "But as long as we're still on the mountain this may be the best place to hide."

"Best or not best, we've got to pass the day here," Zally answered. "Wisht we'd thought to fetch a piece of dried meat to gnaw on. I feel as holler as a gourd."

The two now began to make their way farther into the brake. There were numerous large cedars and inumerable smaller ones. But even the largest put out limbs from the ground up, the whole forming a wild tangle, very difficult to pass through, and impossible to see more than a few yards through. An Indian could go by a spear-length away without discovering them.

Crawling into one of the most tangled places, the boys stretched themselves on the fragrant carpet of cedar leaves and prepared to spend the day. Both were tired and hungry. There was nothing to eat or drink here, but they took turns at sleeping.

Not an Indian came near to disturb them. And during the first half of the day very little noise reached them from the camps below. Perhaps most of the savages were asleep, after being up so late—some of them all night.

But not long after noon a commotion broke out on the west side of the mountain — many voices, shouts and cries, the barking of dogs, and similar sounds. Zally, who had fallen asleep, was awakened by it.

"Let's slip over to that side and find out what's up," he proposed.

"I'm ready."

They were soon at the west edge of the brake, where they could look down without exposing themselves. The cause of the excitement was easy to discover. Another traveling village had just arrived to take part in the festivities. There would be forty or fifty lodges of them.

Just now the whole village was on horseback. The squaws and children, who were making most of the noise, were approaching in an irregular, straggling line. Some of the ponies they rode, as well as numerous loose animals, were dragging a pair of long poles each, one on each side. The poles were fastened together over the ponies' shoulders, their other ends trailing on the ground some distance behind. And across each pair of poles, not far from the pony's tail, was tied a huge roll of buffalo robes, to be used in covering the poles of the wigwam. And some of the dogs, which seemed fully as numerous as Indians, had small packs trailing behind them on sticks, in a similar way. About seventy-five warriors rode not far from the squaws, but were taking no part in the moving.

The traveling village halted for a few minutes at the encampment, and many noisy greetings took place between them and the earlier arrivals. But later the travelers started on, passing among the wigwams, and moved up into the gap between the two mountains. There they stopped, and promptly began to set up their portable habitations. For some reason every Indian seemed anxious to camp against the foot of the mountain.

"The sneakin' boogers! What did they have to go and stick their good-for-nothin' selves in there fur? exclaimed Zally, resentfully.

"They've cut us off from the other mountain and our things," Oscar remarked.

While the two concealed white boys were watching the newly arrived squaws and children set up their wigwams, they happened to glance off toward the northwest, and there discovered great droves of animals. The possessions of these wild people were almost wholly in horses, which they stole wherever they could find them. Each village had from 1,000 to several thousand in its drove. All the droves had been left out on the prairies to graze, and mounted herdsmen could be seen galloping around them.

While Zally and Oscar were still watching the big droves, near and far, they became aware that Indians, and especially squaws and children, were assembling on the west side of the main mountain, near its north end. Some were coming around the north mountain, and many more were passing through the gap, between the two mountains. Near the squaws were numbers of half-grown boys and some old men. In time the great assembly—there must have been at least a few thousand of them—seemed to spread itself over the whole mountain side.

"Sump'n up down there, shore's you're born!" remarked Zally. "But I cain't begin to guess what."

"We'll find out before long, I think," Oscar answered, with his eyes on the assembling throng.

Not very much later a party of twenty or thirty warriors, all mounted and fully armed, came galloping around the mountain and stopped on the prairie that stretched from the foot of the mountain westward, half a mile or more. Other parties kept joining the first, till there were hundreds of mounted warriors together. They seemed unable to be still, and kept galloping about restlessly, wild men on wild steeds.

More and still more arrived, until there must have been six or seven hundred in the crowd. After swarming about together for a while, they formed themselves in a line, facing south. Every one wore long, black hair, every one was naked from the waist up, and every one had a buffalo hide shield on his left arm, a long handled lance in his right hand, and a bok and a well-filled quiver hanging at his back.

After forming a line, the warriors stood motionless, or as nearly so as their wild steeds could be made to stand. That long line of bronzed figures, in battle-array, made an imposing spectacle, and the white boys stood gazing at it eagerly, wonderingly.

"They must be waiting for something," Oscar said.

"Looks a good deal like they're expectin' somebody to attack 'em. But who can it be?"

"Some other Indians, if anybody. There might be a band of Pawnees coming. If there is, it must be a big one. We may get to see—"

Here a chorus of wild yells burst out in the distance, followed by a roar of countless hoofs. Louder and still louder swelled the roar until, from behind a projecting mountain spur, another long line of mounted warriors came riding, almost at full speed. On they charged, with the thunder of flying hoofs and a very tornado of fierce yells!

The nearer line held itself and kept silent till the approaching army was only two or three hundred yards away. Then it, too, sprang forward, with lances flashing and shields clattering, and every warrior yelling to split his throat!

When the two lengthy columns met, a scene of indescribable fury followed. It was as if two armies of mounted fiends had hurled themselves at each other in mortal combat. Lances were playing and flashing in the sunlight, shields were crashing, and every warrior seemed to be doing his utmost to outyell all the others.

"They're fightin'!" cried Zally, carried away with excitement. "They'll kill each other off ag'in, and then we can git away! Bully for the niggers! Go it, you ugly mugs! Give 'em what they need!"

Oscar, too, fully believed that those battle lines were locked together in deadly conflict. Indeed, numbers of warriors on both sides were actually overthrown, some being dismounted, and others hurled to the ground with their horses. But after it was all over, and the two cavalry lines were galloping back to their respective stations, Zally said disgustedly:

"They wasn't fightin' at all! They was jist puttin' on they was."

He was right. There had been a battle between the two forces, but only a sham battle.

Again and again, for two or three hours, the lines of wild cavalry charged and countercharged, all yelling constantly and fiendishly, and the throng of spectators on the mountain-side sometimes yelling with them.

Afterwards one army forced itself in a big ring out on the open prairie, and the other army began to attack the ring while riding in a flying circle around it, all strung out one behind another. Both parties were screeching and yelling and letting fly their arrows. The arrows must have been spikeless, for nobody seemed to be hurt.

The warriors in the flying circle threw themselves down till their horses were between them and the make-believe enemy. The Comanches had a reputation as the finest horsemen in the world. And Zally and Oscar, looking down upon them from the mountain-top, agreed that they must deserve it. The way those wild riders stuck like flies to their horses' sides seemed nothing short of marvelous.

The sham battles and similar sports were kept up during most of the afternoon. But at last both the mounted warriors and the great crowd of spectators dispersed, every one to his own wigwam. Night was now at hand, and the white boys began to think about how they would take advantage of it.

On turning from watching the savage scene below, they missed their wolf. He had followed them here, but had doubtless gone in quest of food and water. Having neither eaten nor drank for twenty-four hours, the boys, too, were suffering from hunger and thirst. The only water inside the Comanche encampment was at their little spring, and they made up their minds to get back there the first minute they could. There they could also satisfy their hunger.

As soon as night had wrapped the mountain round they started. The signal fire had not yet been rekindled, and they stole along the sharp backbone till they came to the steep end of it, where they could look down into the gap.

From the middle of the gap westward the ground was prairie, and there numerous camp-fires revealed numerous wigwams, with many dark, fierce-looking figures moving around them. But over to the east the country was overgrown with scattering bushes and clumps of bushes, and not a campfire dotted its darkness. So the fugitives turned in that direction.

They moved cautiously, half expecting every moment to run upon some prowling savage, or some savage's prowling dog, which might betray them. But they crossed the gap without seeing anybody and, climbing the steep slope beyond, were soon on the main mountain again.

Now they felt themselves safe for the present. On they hurried, almost at a trot, making as straight as they could toward the Falling Spring Canyon—for so they had named it. From the savage camp below many strange sounds were floating upward.

But while hurrying on their way the two fugitives almost ran upon a party of squaws and children, moving in the same direction!

Badly frightened, the boys stood still for a minute or two. Then they changed their course, running west a few hundred yards. After that they turned south again.

But they soon began to hear voices and strange sounds ahead. Coming to the edge of a good-sized prairie they saw where the noises came from. Hundreds of Indians had assembled there to witness something that was going on by the light of several campfires— perhaps a war-dance or a scalp-dance. Some kind of rude music, a weird singing or chant, could be heard, but the dance itself was shut from view by the crowd.

For a minute or two the panting, frightened fugitives stood gazing at the savage throng. They turned to retreat, but only plunged into the midst of another party of squaws and children.

Some of the Indians spoke to them, but they neither paused nor answered. One squaw turned and called something after them, but they kept straight on. In the darkness, and clothes as they were, and armed with those spears, they had not been recognized as white boys. Indeed, not an Indian in all the great encampment probably suspected that there was a white person nearer than hundreds of miles.

But their narrow escape so frightened the fugitives that they soon crept into a sumac thicket and lay there, panting. Several other parties of Indians passed within hearing on their way to witness or take part in the festivities. At last, when no more could be heard, Zally and Oscar crawled out and stole on their way, pausing every few yards to listen. But they arrived at their canyon without further trouble.

"Now for one more good drink!" whispered Zally, as he started down the elm. Oscar followed him.

There was a little, gravel-bottomed pool in which the tiny stream fell. But they took turns at standing under the spring and letting the water trickle into their mouths. When they had drank enough, they climbed the elm again.

Heretofore they had suffered most from thirst, but now their hunger began to make itself felt.

They crawled into their thicket, groping for their things. But a bitter disappointment awaited them. Their buffalo robes were there, and so were their basket and pot and the panther-skin bag, where they had left them. But all their meat, their acorns and their pecans were gone. Even their little quantity of honey had been eaten out of the horns.

"The varmints done it," said Zally, "We've been gone a whole day and night, and they've had a good chance. They're half-starved like we air, because they cain't go down into the lower country to hunt. Ranger may have gobbled up some of the meat and things, if there was any here when he got back. Doubt if there was, though."

"And if a bear didn't happen along to eat the pecans and acorns, squirrels must have carried 'em off," remarked Oscar. "Pity we didn't put everything back into our house, and then wall up the door."

THE BRIGHTNESS OF HIS GLORY

Grace W. Haight

The stars of morning that together sang
  Before foundations of the earth were laid
Were listening now; for skies a-sparkle rang
  With song of angels whose glad music made
The drowsy world to wake. That clear, sweet clang
  Of Heaven's opening door would never fade
Upon earth's ear; and it had ne'er been heard
Had not He come, God's own incarnate Word!

The glory with the Father, which was His
  Before the world was made, He laid aside;
Thus gentle Mary to her heart in bliss
  Could press the Child and unto God confide
Her wondering thoughts. She did not know her kiss
  Fell on soft hands that would be crucified -
Small baby palms which held secure between
The mystery of the seven stars, unseen!

E'en angels in high Heaven wished to know
  How bodily in Him-this tiny Child -
The fulness of the Godhead dwelt. And Lo!
  To trusting human hearts the Savior mild
Reveals Himself, as softly as the sifted snow
  Falls on tall mountaintops so bleak and wild;
And Spirit-born, His seeking ones from far
Are guided Home by Betlehem's glowing star.

CHAPTER 20

"No, I think they had some such name as Wico, or Waco. The Caddoes soon sold me to the Wacoes, if that was their name, and I stayed with them a few weeks. After that a party of Wacoes went north to hunt, and took me with them. One night we camped not far from Payhayuco's village of Comanches, and the Waco that had bought me sold me to a Comanche. The Comanche gave me to his squaw, and she was making a slave of me. But Wunpantomee's mother took pity on me and persuaded Chief Payhayuco to buy me. Since then I've been living with her."

"Are they mean to you?" Zally inquired.

"Not now—no, indeed. I'm treated just as well as Wunpantomee. She and her mother think the world of me; and Chief Payhayuco is fond of me, too. They're all just as—"

"Is Wunpantomee really an Indian?" Oscar asked the question. "She looks something like one, but not quite."

"She's a half-blood - half Indian and half white. That's what makes her so pretty, I guess. Most of the Indian girls are anything else but pretty. Her father is a full-blood Comanche, but her mother is a white woman, fairer than any of us. She has blue eyes and yellow hair, and a very fair complexion."

"Then what under the sun is she doin' out her with the redskins?" demanded Zally.

"Oh see — "That's Wunpantomee's signal! Don't you hear it? That means some Indians are coming! You'd better hide quick! I'll see you some other time."

"Yes, be sure to come back. We want to talk with you again," said Oscar, as he followed Zally up the elm.

Nervously the girl went to filling a water-bag that she had brought. The boys were soon on top of the cliff, where they made haste to bury themselves in their thicket.

A party of Comanche girls came up the canyon to the spring, but after a few minutes they went away. Half an hour later the white boys heard Wunpantomee's signal, and went down again. Mary Armstrong had returned to the spring.

"The first thing we'd like to know is how Wunpantomee's white mother came to be out here," said Oscar. "We've been puzzling our heads over that ever since you told us."

"Oh, that's easy to explain. She came to the Comanches just as I did—a captive. She had been carried away from some white settlement when she was too little to remember anything about it. She passed from one tribe to another two or three times before she fell into the Comanches' hands. From what the old Indians tell her, she was captured somewhere beyond a great river; and that must be the Mississsippi. She doesn't know a word of English; and she's just as much an Indian as any of them in her ways."

"Don't she want to go back to her own people?" inquired Zally.

"No. She says the Indians and the Indian ways are good enough for her. Sometimes she wishes she had been a red Indian instead of a white one. Wunpantomee's different. She's very proud of being even half-white, and she made me teach her English while she was teaching me Comanche. She's very bright, too. That's how it happened that she could talk to you. She's delighted to think she could understand you, and you her."

"And the white woman doesn't remember anything about living among white people?" Oscar said.

"Nothing to speak of. She thinks she has a picture in her mind of a loghouse in a clearing, and of a man and a woman that must have been her father and mother. But she says it's very dim. I told you she doesn't know a word of our language, but she does—just one word. One day, after I had learned Comanche enough to talk to her, I happened to mention that I had a little sister named Sally. And then she remembered that her own name used to be Sally. Now I usually call her Mother Sally. Her Comanche name is Papee."

"So she's a white Comanche, eh?" mused Zally.

"Yes. She's an Indian thru and thru in her ways. But for all that she feels for white people. She is her husband's favorite wife—he owns four wives - and she usually gets whatever she wants from him. She and Chief Payhayuco are fond of me. They call me daughter, and insist that I call them father and mother. I do it, and I'm fond of them, too. But I'm almost dying to get back to my own people. You're from Austin's colony. Did you ever hear whether our party arrived there or not?"

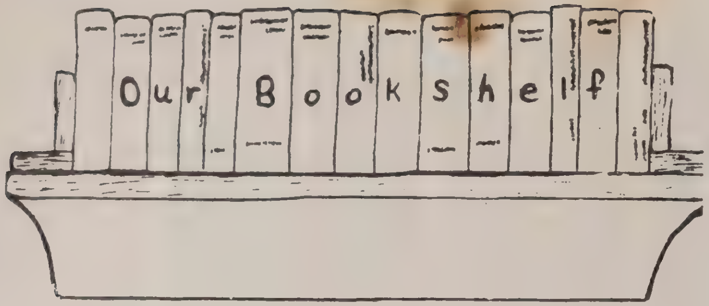
"I can't remember any settler named Armstrong. Can you, Zally?"

"No, don't believe I can. But early last spring, before you folks come, Oscar, some wagons passed thru the country. I didn't see 'em, but the movers told pap one family of their party had had a little girl stole. I think pap said the family stayed behind somewheres to hunt for her. One of the men's names was Porter, I recollect, and another Graham."

"That's our party!" said Mary, eagerly. "Do they live close to you?"

"No, they went fu'ther down, t'wards the coast, I heard pap say."

"I'm so glad you two are from Austin's colony. I'd be living there now if it hadn't been for that wicked old Caddo."



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MIGRATIONS

Jacob J. Millers moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to Augusta, Wisconsin on March 9.

Jake Shetlers moved from Kalona, Iowa to Evansville, Wisconsing, lately.

Cecil Ropps moved from Kalona, Iowa to Spencer, Wisconsin the past week.

Lavern Ropps moved in where Cecils vacated, the Jeff Ropp place, and will take over the farming.

Amos A. Esh moved from York County, Penna. to R1 Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna.

Katie F. Zook and family moved from R2 Delta, York County, Penna. to R1 Kirkwood, Penna., March 17.

David Stoltzfuses moved from Collenville, York County, Penna. to RD#1 Paradise, Penna., March 12.

Chriss Bylers and family moved from Winifield, Penna. to Middlecreek, Snyder County, Penna. in April.

Elam L. and Mary Stoltzfus and sons, Sylvan and Amos moved from Horshoe Rd., Leola to Dauphin County, Hegins R1, Pa. 17938.

David D. Bylers and family moved from New Wilmington, Penna. to Newport, New York, on Wed. Apr 29.

The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 5, May 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.00 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers Gordonville Pa. 17529** $7.00 per year

A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

7 **Ordinations**
6 Baptisms
6 Marriages
9 Obituaries
10 Crop and Weather Reports
15 Migrations
16 The Sleeping Preachers
19 Big Smoke Mountain
28 Glaubens Articlen

Edler Meiſter aller tugend,
Jeſu! lehre meine jugend.
Dieſes iſt was ich begehre,
Ach erhöre mich, mein Herre:
Dieſes bitte ich vor allen,
Lehr mich thun nach dein'm gefallen:
Lehre mich in allen dingen
Deinen willen zu vollbringen.

Lehr mich meiden alle freuden,
Welche mich von dir abſcheiden:
Lehre mich die welt verſchmähen,
Weil doch alles muß vergehen:
Lehre mich der wolluſch ſtraßen,
Gern und willig zu verlaſſen:
Lehre mich in allen dingen,
Meines fleiſches luſt zu zwingen.

Lehre mich den Vater kennen,
Und von herzen Abba nennen:
Lehr und gieb dein geiſtes=gaben,
Unſ're herzen zu erlaben:
Lehr' und öfne das verſtändniß,
Gieb uns weisheit und erkenntniß:
Lehr uns glauben, gieb uns liebe,
Stärk uns durch dein geiſtes=triebe.

Lehr' uns wachen, lehr uns bäten,
Weil die noth herein thut treten:
Lehr' uns dann mit glaubens=flügeln
Schwingen nach der ſternen hügeln:
Lehr uns ſeufzen, lehr uns ſingen,
Laß es durch die wolken dringen:
Lehr' uns hoffen mit verlangen,
Bis wir hülf und troſt empfangen.

Continued on page 15

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Christiana, Penna. - 29 Year Old Man Electrocuted

Christian B. King, died instantly while standing by, it is believed, with his hand on the truck, while the truck driver was operating the crane and unloading cement blocks, when the steel beam of the crane came into contact with an electrical power line. The two men were knocked to the ground, killing Christian instantly and critically injured the truck driver, Wayne Hassel of Quarryville. (see obituary)

Peach Bottom, Penna. - Hay Wagon Crushed 4 Year old Son

Simeon S. Esh, 4, son of Benuel F. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Esh, was killed, Monday, May 25, while riding on the front of a hay wagon that was being pulled by a team of 4 horses. It was operated by his older brother, John, 18. Also working on the wagon was the boy's father, and another brother, Jonas, 2. The father said as the wagon started to make a turn in the barnyard to go up an incline, his son suddenly jumped off. The boy lost his balance, when jumping off and fell under the right front wheel. He died from massive head and chest injuries. (see obituary)

Middlefield, Ohio - Child dies from Accident

David A. Miller, 20 month, was run over in the driveway of his parents' home by Mrs. Florence Urbanowiscz. They had just come home and he ran towards the barn like he always did when they came home, and so suddenly he was back again and under the car. They did not know he was there till it was too late. His mother saw it happening. Their address is 16786 Madison Rd., Middlefield, Ohio 44062.

Gordonville, Penna. - 3 Boys injured in Car Accident

Three young boys suffered severe head injuries when they coasted on an express wagon, down a slope, and on the road into the path of a four wheel drive pickup, Sunday afternoon, May 17.

In critical condition David F. King, age 3, of RD1 Gordonville, was rushed to Lancaster General Hospital with a fractured scull and severe brain stem injury. He is the son of Samuel and Emma (Fisher) King.

Two brothers, Samuel and Steven King, ages 6 and 3 were rushed to Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital for emergency treatment, then transferred to Lancaster General. Samuel suffered facial injuries with the impact being on the right cheekbone which caused a severe confussion on the left side of the brain. Steven also suffered facial injuries with the impact on the right jaw resulting n a fractured jaw, displaced teeth, cut lips and forehead and was also unconscious. They are the sons of David and Lena (Stoltzfus) King, Box 162 RD#1, Gap.

The boys were playing together after church service at Elias Kings (paternal grandparents to the three boys) when they coasted onto Groffdale Road, broadside in from of the truck at 2:30 D.S.T. The driver slammed on the brakes, but couldn't stop before hitting the boys' heads which were at bumper level and were then pushed by the front axle under the truck along with the wagon about 15 feet. The 3 boys were not responding after being hit, but Steven soon started breathing and the other two were revived with mouth to mouth respiration by the driver of the vehicle (whom is a volunteer ambulance attendant) until 2 local ambulances and 2 hospital medic ambulances arrived. Steven had also quit breathing before he arrived at the hospital and didn't respond to ambulance oxygen but was revived at the hospital with a respirator machine which was taken off later in evening and replaced with a lung catheter.

Steven had his fourth birthday on Monday, the day after the accident and regained consciousness on Friday of that week and released 2 weeks after accident and seems normal, though week, and is on medication for seizures.

Samuel regained consciousness 2 weeks after the accident, and is taking therapy to correct his balance and speech. To date he is still in hospital, but seems to be constantly improving, but still has some minor complications.

David was very unstable the first week, due to brain swelling (resulting from injury) which decreased the blood flow through the brain and was especially low several nights when the family was called together. He is holding his own now, and small signs of progress from time to time — but is still unconcious to date of this writing, being June 4.

Kinzers, Penna. - Theives Beware! Doverman Dog

A week or so ago a family from the Narvon area of the Welsh Mountain went on a vacation, leaving their Doverman Pinscher to guard the house. Upon their return the dog seemed to be ailing. He refused to eat and mostly laid around. A trip to the vet seem imminent. He examined him all over and finally took a look in the dog's mouth and found an object lodged back in the throat. When it was removed, it seemed to be part of a (Negro) finger. Well, what a surprise! So when they returned home from the vet a search was launched through the house, which revealed two more fingers, apparently from the same hand and also a broken window pane in a back door. No one was there to witness the scene, but apparently this person broke a pane and intended to reach inside and unlock the door. He must have been shocked at the reception he received. The police were notified and took a few notes, then proceeded to call hospitals to find out if someone was admitted recently with 3 fingers missing. In a Reading hospital one was admitted fitting the description well. Whether any charges were made is unknown to the writer, but can you imagine the whirlwind of thoughts churning through both parties — the would be burglar and the owners of the home. Another credit for the Doberman.

The Doberman Pinscher originated in Germany in the late 1800's and was brought to America in the early 1900's and was well accepted. At first glance one does not realize his muscular power. The muscles are so dense under the short coat that the weight of the dog is easily underestimated by fifteen or twenty pounds. It is an honest dog — alert, agile, muscular and temperamental. The Doberman looks upon the stranger boldly and judges him with unerring instinct. He is ready, if need be, to give prompt alarm and to back his warning with defense of his master and his master's goods, yet he is affectionate, obedient, and loyal. Among the fine qualities of the Doberman is its devotion to hearth and home, and its distinguished service as friend and guardian of the whole family. The properly bred and trained Doberman has a sane mind and a sound body, the heart and spirit of a gentleman.

Christiana, Penna. - Community Note

Ephraim H. Miller, 41, was suddenly taken to the hospital, early Sunday morning, May 17. He woke up during the night and was unable to get out of bed. He was rushed to the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital, where tests showed a stroke. He was in intensive care for 11 days and in very poor condition for 2 days, but is slowly improving. As yet he's still in the hospital. His

Their address is RD#1 Christiana, Pa. 17509.

Dover, Delaware - Man injured in Sawmill Accident

On Monday morning of April 13, David H. Detweiler, 33, of R2 Dover, was at work at the Swartzentruber Sawmill, when a part of the boom of the crane fell down hitting him twice, fracturing his neck and damaging the spine. He is paralized quite extensively, being unable to move his legs or feet. He is able to move his hands and arms in part. Feeling is slowly returning to his feet too. He was in hospital in Dover 2 weeks, and has been moved to Eugene I Dupont Physical Therapy Center at Wilmington.

David is married to Barbara, daughter of Andy J. D. Millers. They have 3 children. He has a long way to recovery, mail will reach them at R2 Dover.

— Community Note

Crist J. Bylers had sale Saturday, May 2 to sell unneeded items. Their 2 youngest boys have taken over the farm now.

Mayville, New York - Spine Tumar Patient

Lizzie Ann D. Byler, 52, lingers on but is poorly. Dr. says also she also had a stroke.

— Community Notes

John D. Lee, Stockten, N.Y. is not well. He is on a grape diet now for 4 weeks, has hard spot on abdomen.

Eli J. Yoder are building a new house. Is 8th house to be built in this settlement in 5 years.

Eli Yoder lost a work horse due to getting loose and getting in feed.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Note

Abe N. Raber, 25, hurt his shoulder, while breaking a horse to ride. He threw him off and he landed on his shoulders. Dr. said he has a badly bruised muscle. He had his arm in sling, but is doing some work again.

Melvin, 21, son of Jacob J. Millers, was working on rafters on top of a building, when he stepped back on styrofoam, which was put up for insulation. He fell 16 feet hurting his back. Dr. says no broken bones, but he's really sore and taking it easy. This happened about 2 weeks ago.

John L. Yoder was taken to the hospital, Monday night, May 25 with a kidney stone attack. He came home again, Wednesday, the 27th, but is still taking it easy.

White Deer Valley, Penna. - Community Note

Mary, age 5, daughter of John K. and Fannie (Fisher) Lapp, Allenwood #1 had the misfortune of breaking her left arm above the elbow after falling off the board fence on May 13. She was taken to the hospital for treatment and released. Is coming along fine.

Clymer, New York - Community Notes

Allen, 3 year old son of Roy and Martha Stutzman was rushed to the hospital on Sunday evening with high fever. Dr. said it is spinal menengitas. He was in the hospital for 2 weeks. Is home and getting along fine.

John J. S. Miller spent 3 days in hospital with blood poisoning from a sore finger.

Howard, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

John Beiler, son of Pre. Samuel Beiler, recieved a puntured lung and cuts on the head caused by a run away team while disking, on May 14. He spent from Thursday to Saturday in the Intensive Care Unit. Is coming along fine.

John L. Esh, Howard, was harrowing when a ring brok on the horse tree, snapping back and pinching his foot, breaking a bone. He has a walking cast for 6 weeks. This happened May 14.

White Deer Valley, Penna. - Community Note

Mary, age 5, daughter of John K. and Fannie (Fisher) Lapp, Allenwood #1, had the misfortune of breaking her left arm above the elbow after falling off the board fence on May 13. She was taken to the hospital for treatment and released. Is coming along fine.

Kirkwood, Penna. - Community Note

Elam S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, was kicked by a horse, Tuesday, April 14. He had an operation on his brain to remove a blood clot as big as a lemon. He's slowly recovering and can do light work again.

Georgetown, Penna. - Community Note

Emma, 3 month old daughter of Levi F. and Katie S. (Fisher) Stoltzfoos was in the hospital for about 5 weeks. She had 2 operations while she was in the hospital and is coming along good. Emma wasn't at church since she was born.

Mercer, Penna. - Community Note

David A. Hostetler, 45, S. Mercer #1, Pa. had a tumble one day while riding a horse to chase some heifers that had come out of the pasture. His horse slipped on cement and also got its foot in a pot hole in the road. Results were 2 scratched knees, a scratched face, a chip broken off his nose bone, and a broken arm at elbow, which he is still carrying in a cast.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Community Notes

Most of Dan E. Miller's sawmill was destroyed by fire on April 2 from their slab pile. They hadn't sawed for quite a while and thought the fire was out, so piled some more on top. Later in the evening it started to burn, and made a lot of heat. They dragged the motor out which was also damaged some.

Three daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Eli A. E. Bylers were in the hospital with pneumonia, bronchitis, etc. One of the twins were in Pittsburg, one in Bois, and one in Punxsutawney.

Roman E., John R., and Ervin R. Schlabachs, John A. Millers, and Wollie E. Coblentz attended a wedding in Marion, Kentucky on April 9. On their way home most of them were taken to the hospital. Their 2 drivers were also pretty sick. They say it might have been the water there, or else food poisoning.

Milo L. Miller had his appendix removed in the Punxsy Hospital on April 17. It was nearly ruptured. He was able to come home pretty soon.

Baltic, Ohio - Community Note

Henry E. Yoder, an emphysema patient, shows some improvement.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Bishop Abe C. Gingerich of Arthur, Illinois, Bishop Crist Otto of Arthur, Ill., and Bishop Joe Grabers of Daviess County, Ind. were in the area nearly a week. The Bishops' wives were along also.

Minister Eli J. Mast of Nappanee, Indiana attended church at Abe J. Rabers in Mose E. Hershberger District, May 24.

Minister Alvin I. Miller and wife of Kalona were in Southeast Barrs Mills District, May 31.

Dundee, Ohio - Community Notes

Dwane, 13 year old son of Jonas and Mattie Mullet, #1 Dundee, broke his left arm at the wrist on May 25 when the pony they were breaking became unruly.

Esther, 6 year old daughter of Levi J. and Mary Miller, R2 Apple Creek, fell and broke her leg just above the ankle on May 21. It is in a cast and she is at home.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Notes

Reports are real encouraging from Melvin Eash, 31, who had a kidney transplant in Minnesota University Hospital the 28th. His brother, Floyd, donated a kidney and is up and around. All in all is as well as expect, reportedly even surprising to the concerned and co-operative doctors and nurses.

Melvin is married to Alta, daughter of Joni J. and Susie Miller. They have 5 small children. This is a very expensive surgery. Prayers and help will all be rightfully and gratefully used.

Address is Melvin L. Eash, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana 46565.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Note

Dan V. Yoder was moved from the Fountain View Nursing Place in Elkhart to the Goshen General Hospital after he scalded himself with hot coffee. He is a diabetic, so he didn't feel it. He was a very sick man for several days and was anointed. He's getting better again.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Mrs. Menno W. Yoder was admitted to the hospital for treatment and check, sometime during the week of the 20th.

Simon Yutzy is a diabetic and was admitted to St. Marys Hosptial to amputate several of his toes that he's not able to heal.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

Tobe Miller and (Big) Chris B. Miller, are both bed patients yet.

Tobes daughter who has been here from Virginia for a few months already, taking care of him, left for home a week ago, in order to get things in shape so she can come back and stay for an indefinite time.

We have several wheel chair patients in the area, too.

Possibly about 8 couples were here from Holmes County for the funeral last Saturday of Henry H. Miller. Henry was formerly from Holmes County, about 60 years ago.

Andy and Lizzie Beachy are now patients at the rest home in Kalona for a month or more.

Independence, Iowa - Community Note

Andy Kurtz Sr. is spending his time since Sunday, May 24 in People's Hospital in Independence. He has a heart condition and also internal bleeding and kidney trouble. He is the oldest member in our community, is past the 85 years.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Communion Service

South West District, April 12, by Bishop Dan R. Gingerich.
South Middle District, April 17, by Bishop Phillip Yoder.
South East District, Sat., April 25, by Bishop Eli J. Bontrager.
North West District, April 26, by Bishop, Dan Beechy.
Middle East District, May 3, by Bishop Eli Bontrager.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Notes

Joe, 15, son of Jacob Gingerichs, had a mishap on May 2 while he was harrowing. They are not too sure but think he got under the harrows in some way. Joe can't remember what happened. One of the other boys was also working nearby when he seen the horses going alone. Then he seen Joe lying nearby. He was unconscious for awhile. The doctor could not find much wrong. Joe is alright again, but still don't know what or how things happened.

Jacob U. Gingerich, 9 had a cyst removed from his foot which left qutie a hole. He is still on crutches.

Sammy E. Yoder, 20, son of Enos S. Yoder is down at present with back trouble and a slipped disc.

Smiley, Texas - Community Notes

Some of the people who had been making their home here this past winter have now left for the summer; Rudy and Truman Borntragers left for their home in Huntingdon, Tennessee on April 9. They had a driver from Tennessee here to take them home, Boyd Ellison.

Ura Yoders of Bowling Green, Mo. spent five days here recently, holding Communion services here for the group. Lester Grabers were in McRae, Ar. for Communion services there, and then accompaned Ura Yoders to Texas.

Dixon, Missouri - Community Note

Ada Yoder, 15 year old daughter of Mahlon Yoders still has not fully recovered from her illness of rheumatic fever. She helps along with house work.

Clark, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Jonas S. Bontrager, 68, had a heart attack on May 22, followed by pneumonia. She was admitted to Moberly Hospital, where she remains a patient at present. She was quite low for a while. (This is a new hospital, was opened May 10). She had heart failure before already.

Haven [Reno County] Kansas - Community Notes

At this writing Mrs. Rudy Bontrager is in a very poor condition. Her body seems to be slowly wasteing away.

Deacon Ben H. Bontrager seemingly gets along excellent with his Latriel and diet, at this time.

Little Calvin Bontrager, who has leukemia seems to be pretty good, getting medication once every month. These are all cancer patients.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Phineas Borntrager had the misfortune of getting a few of his fingers torn quite badly when he accidently got them caughter in gears while drilling holes in a buggy tire. He was under doctor's care.

Joe Chupp was not well lately as he had a few strokes and was in hospital a few days. He is better at this writing.

Branch County, Michigan - Community Note

On Friday we evening, the 22nd a horse stepped on Sam M. Schwartz's foot. He had no broken bones but was going on crutches several days.

BIRTHS

St. Lawrence County, New York

Yoder, Enos E. (Amanda D. Miller), RD#1 Heuvelton, a dau **Mattie**, May 27

Maysville, New York

Shetler, Rudy J. (Barbara E. Byler), a dau **Fannie**, May 5

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Joe M. (Emma A. Byler), a dau **Lizzie**, May 9
Shetler, John M. (Susan S. Troyer), a dau **Mary**, May 20

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #1 Bloomsburg, a son **Benuel**, May

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, John K. (Fannie Fisher), RD#2 Allenwood, a dau **Sarah**, May 8

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Aaron F. (Fannie Lapp), #2 Myerstown, a dau **Ruth**, May 22
Lapp, John B. (Naomi Lantz), #2 Myerstown, a son **Leroy**, May 7

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Christ D. (Mattie King), Paradise, a dau **Mary K.**, May 16
Beiler, David K. (Ruth King), Bird-in-Hand #1, a son **Samuel Jay**, May 21
Beiler, Jacob L. ((Emma S. King), Ronks #2, a dau **Elizabeth K.**, May 11
Beiler, Levi S. (Fannie F. Stoltzfus), Quarryville #3, a son **Elam**, May 3
Beiler, Samuel (Mary Smucker), Strasburg #1, a dau **Ruth S.**, May 18
Ebersol, Elam (Emma Lena Miller), Bird-in-Hand, a son, May 31
Esch, Samuel (Rebecca King), Strasburg #2, a dau, May 30
Esh, Melvin K. (Naomi Miller), Smoketown, a son **Emanuel M.**, May 3
Fisher, Benjamin B. (Malinda K. Beiler), a son **Benjamin B. Jr.**, Apr 3
Fisher, Roy S. (Sylvia S. Lapp), Quarryville #3, a dau **Katie L.**, May 4
Glick, Benjamin S. (Lizzie King), Gordonville, a dau **Naomi**, May 7
Glick, Levi K. (Sarah Lapp), Quarryville #3, a dau **Ruth**, May 21
Kauffman, Benuel E. (Emma King), Christiana #1, a son **Jonathan**, May 16
King, Amos K. (Malinda S. Kauffman), a dau **Lydia K.**, Jan 31
King, Benjamin G. (Barbara) Miller, a son **Jacob**, May 17
King, Christ (Hannah Smoker), Kinzers, a dau **Kathrine**, April 21
King, Daniel (Fannie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Samuel**, May 21
King, Jacob F. (Barbara Ann Stoltzfus), Gordonville. a son, May 2
King, John S. (Annie King), a son **John S. Jr.**, April 6
King, Jonas Z. (Sadie Smoker), #2 Narvon, a dau, May 20
King, Samuel B. (Emma K. Fisher), a son **Emanuel F.**, Mar 14
Lantz, Jonathan B. (Sarah Beiler), a dau **Elizabeth B.**, Feb 28
Lapp, Eli (Ida Fisher), Gordonville, a son, May 24
Lapp, David S. (Leah S. Esh), New Holland #3, a son, May 30
Lapp, Samuel F. (Amanda Blank), Leola, a son, May 5
Peachey, Leon R. (Katie F. King), Ronks #2, a son **Joseph**, May 26
Petersheim, Amos K. (Sarah K. Zook), a dau **Fannie Mae**, Mar 29
Petersheim, Enos L. (Annie King), Gordonville, a son **Chester**, May 28
Riehl, Benuel S. (Anna Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Martha L.**, May 23
Riehl, David L. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Honey Brook #2, a son **Samuel**, May 17
Smucker, Emanuel (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gap #1, a son, May 28
Stoltzfus, Ammon (Edna Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, May 31
Stoltzfus, Amos (Lydia Esh), Lancaster, a son **Eli**, May 20
Stoltzfus, Amos (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Rebecca**, May 13
Stoltzfus, Bennie (Katie Stoltzfus), Christiana #1, a dau, May 14
Stoltzfus, Elam L. (Arie E. Blank), a dau **Katie**, May 1
Stoltzfus, Elmer L. (Naomi Lapp), a dau **Kathryn**, May 1
Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Annie S. King), Christiana #2, a son **David K.**, May 18
Stoltzfus, John F. (Barbara K. Stoltzfus), Lititz, a son, May 13
Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia Esh), Gordonville #1, a son **Jacob**, May 31
Stoltzfus, Reuben (Sadie Fisher), Strasburg #1, a dau **Katie F.**, May 19
Stoltzfus, Melvin S. (Fannie K. Beiler), Honey Brook #2, a son **Samuel**, May 11
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Barbara Esch), Ronks, a dau, May 10
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Barbara Stoltzfus), Christiana #1, a son, May 18
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Lydia Smucker), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Mary S.**, May 6
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Sally Smoker), Gap #2, a son, May 26
Zook, Henry K. (Katie S. Stoltzfus), Kinzers #1, a son **David**, May 9
Zook, Jacob B. Jr. (Barbara Esh), Christiana #1, a son **Jesse E.**, Apr 21
Zook, Samuel (Nancy Lapp), a son **Ephraim**, April 30
Zook, Samuel (Susie B. King), Quarryville #4, a son **LeRoy K.**, May 8

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Samuel K. (Gertrude Swarey), Mechanicsville, a son **Joseph**, May 19
Stoltzfus, Daniel M. (Sarah Lapp), Mechanicsville, a dau **Anna**, May 26
Swarey, Jacob D. (Barbara Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a son **Johnny**, May 30

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Melvin A. (Martha Ann Mast), #5 Dover, a son **Monroe Allen**, Apr 17
Byler, Wm. Ray (Lizzie Ann Miller), RD#1 Hartley, a son **Jesse Ray**, May 9
King, Ervin J. (Polly Miller), #2 Dover, a dau **Lizzie Ann**, Apr 20
Mast, Enos S. (Lydia Miller), RD#5 Dover, a son **John**, May 17
Mast, Mahlon A. (Mary Yoder), RD#1 Wyoming, a son **Daniel**, Apr 7
Miller, John W. (Emma Mast), Dover, a stillborn dau, Apr 24
Miller, Sam J. (Barbara Troyer), RD#1 Wyoming, a son **William**, May 8
Schlabach, Paul (Esther Detweiler), RD#1 Marydel, a dau **Lydia Mae**, May 5

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Jesse (Fannie Yoder), Allensville, a son **Samuel**, May 15
Kanagy, Jacob (Hannah Lapp), Belleville, a son **Simeon**, May 22
Peachey, Andrew (Barbara Peachey), Belleville, a son **Leroy**, May 9
Peachey, Pre. Daniel P. (Olvie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Alta**, May 11
Peachey, Noah L. (Sylvia Peahcey), Belleville, a dau **Eva**, May 11
Swarey, Isreal (Sadie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Sylvia**, Apr 26

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos R. (Barbara B. Fisher), a son **David**, Apr 23

Dry Run, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, David B. (Nancy Stoltzfus), Willow Hill, a dau **Susie**, May 4
Swarey, Jacob S. (Susie Stoltzfus), Dry Run, a dau **Lydia**, Mar 1

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan R. (Sara A. Byler), a dau **Amelia**, Apr 13
Byler, Ervin J. (Laura R. Byler), a son **Ervin Jr.**, Apr 3
Byler, Henry E. (Lizzie Ann Byler), twin sons **Harvey and Henry Jr.**, Apr 19
Coblentz, Crist H. (Martha Hershberger), a dau **Cristena**, May 30
Fisher, Enos (Fannie Schmucker), a dau **Katie**, Apr
Keim, Paul M. (Barbara W. Miller), twin dau **Fannie and Nettie**, Apr 24
Miller, Allen Jr. (Mary C. Detweiler), a son **Alvin**, May 22
Miller, Andy E. (Rosa W. Miller), a dau **Katie**, May 16
Miller, Emanuel M. (Sara J. Byler), a son **Marvin**, May 20
Miller, Owen A. (Sylvia A. Byler), a dau **Susan**, May 31
Miller, William A. (Clara M. Keim), a son **Neil**, Apr 17

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, David J. (Jemima Troyer), a dau **Anna**, May 24
Troyer, Harvey D. (Mary Yoder), a dau **Sarah**, May 24

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy S. (Lizzie D. Byler), #1 New Wilmington, a dau **Mary**, Apr 29
Byler, Jonathan A. (Katie H. Byler), #1 New Wilmington, a son **Amos**, May 4
Kurtz, Andy C. (Sally R. Byler), #2 Volant, a dau **Neoma**, May 7
Yoder, Enos S. (Susan D. Troyer), New Wilmington, a dau **Susie**, May 17

Geauga County, Ohio

Detweiler, Mervin J. (Vera Troyer), a son **Mark**, May 4
Gingerich, Jonas J. (Sadie Miller), a dau May 8
Miller, Crist (Maryann Miller), a dau **Mary Ann**, May 16
Miller, Gid E. (Lizzie Miller), a dau **Ada**, May 13
Raber, Ben (Susan Stutzman), a son, May 15
Troyer, William (Sara W. Miller), a son **Billy**, May 6
Weaver, David S. (Anna Miller), a son **David**, May 3
Yoder, Mervin F. (Loma Mae Miller), a son **Andrew**, May 11

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Jr. J. (Naomi Schlabach), Apple Creek, a son, May 5
Miller, Paul J. (Esther Weaver), #2 Dalton, a son **Eddie**, Mar 31
Weaver, Abe B. (Mattie Troyer), Apple Creek, a son **David**, Apr
Weaver, Levi E. (Betty Yoder), #2 Dalton, twin son & dau **Leroy and Laura**, Apr 11

Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Jonas P. (Catherine Troyer), Sugarcreek #2, a son **Jonas**, May 11
Hershberger, Mahlon A. (Ada Raber), Fresno, twin daughters **Lena and Leona**, May 5
Hershberger, Raymond A. (Katie Ann Miller), Holmesville #1, a son **Eli**, Mar 28
Mast, Mr. and Mrs. Andy, #2 Millersburg, a dau **Jemima**, May 22
Miller, Dan A. (Fannie Burkholder), #2 Fredericksburg, a son **Norman**, Apr 10
Miller, David A. (Marie Miller), Benton, a dau **Esther**, Feb 27
Miller, Jacob J. (Mary Ann Schlabach), Fredericksburg, a son **Melvin**, Apr 2
Raber, Dan A. (Ada Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Mary Esther**, May 2
Raber, Roy L. (Mary Miller), #5 Millersburg, a son **Allen**, Apr 8
Schlabach, Alvin H. (Lucinda Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Mary**, Apr 29
Schlabach, Henry E. (Mary Yoder), Baltic, a son **Wayne**, April 24
Shetler, Marion I. (Ruth Hostetler), Sugarcreek #2, a dau **Miriam**, May 18
Shrock, Eli L. (Emma Yoder), Sugarcreek #2, a son **David**, May 20
Troyer, Roy J. (Alma Miller), Baltic, a dau **Elsie**, May 11
Weaver, Aaron A. (Anna Hostetler), Fredericksburg #2, a dau **Mary**, May 10
Wengerd, Henry (Betty Schlabach), Millersburg #2, a son **Joseph**, May 3
Yoder, David D. Jr. (Elsie Erb), Sugarcreek #2, a dau **Naomi**, May 8
Yoder, Eli A. (Arie Mast), Mt. Hope, a dau **Susan**, April 27
Yoder, Nelson (Lizzie Ann Raber), Millersburg #2, a son **Atlee**, Apr 22

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Korie S. (Esther J. Miller), a son **John**, May 15
Troyer, Sam A. (Elizabeth C. Miller), a son **Abe**, May 7

Fredericktown, Ohio

Yoder, Levi (Miriam Mullet), #3 Fredicktown, a son **Joas**, May 22

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Reuben (Elizabeth Brandenberger), a son **Aaron**, May 21

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachey, Levi (Lorene Yoder), #1 Shipshewana, a dau **Lauerda**, May 3
Bontrager, Samuel Jr. (Fannie Miller), #1 Wolcottville, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Apr 28
Eash, Melvin (Laura Hostetler), #2 Shipshewanna, a son **Matthew M.** May 15
Helmuth, Mr. (Betty Miller), #1 Shipshewanna, a son **William H.**, May 19
Hochstedler, Casper (Wilma Bontrager), #2 Shipshewanna, a dau **Karen Kay**, May 8
Hochstedler, Omar (Ida Miller), #2 Topeka, a dau **Sharon Sue**, May 10
Lehman, Glen (Nola Mullet), #2 LaGrange, a dau **Sharon Kay**, Apr 28
Miller, Henry N. (Edna Yoder), #1 LaGrange, a son **David H.**, May 3
Miller, Orva (Sylvia Yoder), #1 Topeka, a dau, **Amanda Kay**, May 23
Miller, Urias (Barbara Miller), Topeka, a son **Floyd U.**, May 15
Miller, Wilbur (Kathy Lambright), #1 a dau **Darlene Kay**, May 12
Mullet, Vernon (Ruby Bontrager), #1 Wolcottville, a son **LaVern U.**, May 13
Nisley, Paul (Mary Hochstedler), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Anita Fern**, May 11
Wingerd, Raymond (Dara Miller), #2 Shipshewana, a dau **Erma**, May 11
Yoder, Harley W. (Mary Alice Miller), a dau **Doretta Fern**, May 11

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Henry (Rose Slabaugh), a dau **Jennifer**, Mar 30
Mast, Levi Jay (Ruth Helmuth), a dau **Kathryn**, Apr 27
Miller, Harley (Barbara Mullet), a son **Melvin**, Apr 27
Mullet, Merlin (Mary Lou Helmuth), a dau **Loretta**, May 24
Schwartz, John (Clara June Helmuth), a son **Robert Earl**, May 25

Nappanee, Indiana

Helmuth, Daniel W. (Mary Miller), a dau **Maria Ann**, May 9
Stutzman, Lavern (Lou Ida), a son **Jason Lynn**, May 8
Yoder, Glen (Ruby Kuhns), a dau **Marlene Kay**, May 28

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, David Lee (Catherine Miller), Montgomery, a dau **Naomi Ruth**, May 25
Knepp, Fred (Lovina Wagler), Loogootee, a son **Joseph Russel**, May 23
Raber, Glen (Delores Wagler), Montgomery, a son **Mervin**, May 20
Wagler, Ira (Wilma Kemp), Montgomery, a son **Elmer Lee**, May 8
Wittmer, Amos (Wilma Jean Swartzentruber), Montgomery, a dau **Norma Jean**, May 4

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Perry (Edna Yoder), a son **Clayton**, May 9
Brenneman, Nathan (Hannah Wagler), a dau **Ida Marie**, Mar 29

Bachanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Simeon E. (Emma Kurtz), Hazleton, a dau **Fanny**, May 9
Nisley, Dan J. (Elmina Schmucker), Hazleton, a son **David**, May 6
Yoder, Andy D. (Anna W. Yoder), Independence, a dau **Katie**, May 12

Ethridge, Tennessee

Hostetler, Menno J. (Wilma J. Mast), a son **Levi**, May 3
Yoder, John J. (Lydia E. Gingerich), a son **Jacob**, May 3
Yoder, Joni M. (Mary E. Troyer), a son **Moses**, May 7

Guthrie, Kentucky

Beachy, Daniel (Susie Yoder), Guthrie, a dau **Christina**, Apr 3
Lambright, Eugene (Ellen Kanagy), Guthrie, a son **Calvin Eugene**, May 23

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Petie G. (Leah E. Schwartz), a dau **Katie**, May 3

Audrain County, Missouri

Beachy, Samuel D. (Mary N. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Chrissie**, May 5
Borntreger, Dannie M. (Mary Miller), Clark, a son **Levi**, May 7
Borntrager, George B. (Amanda Yoder), Clark, a dau **Lizzie**, May 22
Borntreger, Joe M. (Edna Miller), Clark, a son **Mosie**, May 30
Gingerich, Sammie E. (Lizzie Borntrager), Clark, a son **Sammie Jr.**, Apr

Jamesport, Missouri

Kurtz, Alvin J. (Martha Troyer), a son **Perry**, May 17
Yoder, John L. (Magdalena Detweiler), a dau **Emma**, May 20

Haven [Reno County], Kansas

Yoder, Allen (Fannie Petersheim), Haven, a dau **Barbara Ellen**, May 23

Reno County [Partridge Area], Kansas

Yoder, Roman (Kathy Schrock), a son **Nathan**, May 6

Harmony, Minnesota

Slabaugh, Joe (Lydia Hershberger), a son **Jacob**, May 10

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Alva (Malinda Mast), Blair, a son **Ezra**, Apr 30

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Joseph L. (Edna J. Miller), a son **Jonas**, May 2
Borntreger, Sam M. (Fannie E. Borntreger), a dau **Barbara**, Apr 8
Yoder, William J. (Lydia B. Borntreger), a dau **Anna**, Apr 15

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Ervin (Katie Mae Schmucker), a son **David**, May

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Ura A. (Clara Mast), a dau **Barbara**, May 1
Yoder, Atlee (Edna Mast), a son **Daniel**, Apr 26

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Reuben A. (Barbara N. Schwartz), Reading, a son **Jake**, May 2
Graber, Moses (Margaret W. Schwartz), Fremont, a dau **Salome**, May 8
Schwartz, Jake W. (Josephine A. Girod), Quincy, a dau **Fannie**, Apr 14

Mio, Michigan

Gingerich, Melvin Jr. (Barbara Yoder), a son **James**, Apr 28

Norwich, Ontario

Shetler, William D. (Mary L. Miller), a dau **Naomi**, May 21

BAPTISMS

Hazleton, Iowa

North West District
March 15, by Bishop Atlee Shetler
Irene Kauffman, daughter of Sam Kauffmans
Arma, daughter of Henry Masts
Middle East District
April 5, by Bishop Eli Bontrager
Jacob, son of Abner Schwartz
Anna Mae, daughter of Abner Schwartz.

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Beiler - Sam Z., Adams County, Pa. to Lydia Beiler, Ronks, on Mar 17, by Bishop John M. Beiler.

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz, Miller - Ben, son of Elmer M. and Mattie Coblentz to Elva, daughter of Benedict D. and Sovilla Miller, on Apr 30, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Miller, King - Andy, son of Andy J. D. and Lydia Miller to Emma, daughter of Dan J. and Polly King, April 14, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Yoder, Swartzentruber - Edwin, son of Pre. Menno Yoders, of Jamesport, Mo., to Dora, daughter of Lewis and Anna Swartzentruber, April 2, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

Coblentz, Miller - Norman, son of Freeman J. and Anna Mary Coblentz, to Sara Jane, daughter of the late Joni and Lydia Miller, May 7, by Bishop Leroy Yoder.

Miller, Byler - Henry, son of Eli H. and Mattie Miller to Clara, daughter of Henry A. and Alma Byler, May 5, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Troyer - Jerry, son of Mrs. Andy (Emma Burkholder) Byler, to Emma, daughter of Melvin B. and Jemima (Schlabach) Troyer, April 2, by Bishop Ervin M. Troyer.

Hochstetler, Schlabach, Ben (Lawrence County), to Elizabeth, dau of Bish. Jake E. and Marie (Coblentz) Schlabach, May 7, by Bish Jake M. Hochstetler.

Weaver, Schlabach, Emery, son of Andy E. and Ella (Swartzentruber) Weaver, to Emma, dau of Mrs. John E. (Emma Miller) Schlabach, May 14, by Bish Enos Byler.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Coblentz - Owen, son of Dan and Ida (Miller) Yoder to Clara, daughter of Eli and Katie (Detweiler) Coblentz.

Miller, Coblentz - Levi, son of Levi and Fannie (Byler) Miller to Irene, daughter of Eli and Katie (Detweiler) Coblentz, May 14, by Bishop Andy J. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Hershberger - Dan, son of Melvin and Mary (Yoder) Miller to Irene, daughter of Crist N. and Fannie (Slabaugh) Hershberger on May 7, by Lester Yoder.

Mast, Slabaugh - Dan, son of John E. and Anna Mast, to Esther, daughter of John and Mary (Miller) Slabaugh, May 14, by Albert Mast.

Byler, Schlabach - Uria, son of Dan U. and Ada (Miller) Byler, to Laura, daughter of Emanuel and Emma (Miller) Schlabach, May 21.

Shrock, Miller - Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Shrock, to Ada, daughter of Jonathan E. and Susan (Yoder) Miller on May 26, by Bill Byler.

Miller, Miller - Allen, son of Raymond M. and Ada (Hershberger) Miller to Elizabeth, daughter of Joe and Lizzie (Miller) Miller on May 28, by Jonas Yoder.

Holmes County, Ohio

Miller, Yoder - Dan, son of Andy J. Millers of Fredericksburg, to Katie, daughter of Mose J. Yoder, Apr 3, by Bishop William Troyers.

Hershberger, Miller - Robert, son of Pre. David E. Hershbergers to Katie, daughter of Bishop Andy M. Millers, on March 3, both of Fredericksburg.

Hershberger, Miller - Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. David E. Hershberger, to Katie, daughter of Bishop and Mrs. Andy M. Miller, April 3.

Troyer, Troyer - Freeman, son of David A. and Amanda (Beachy) Troyer, to Ruth Ann, daughter of Junior R. and Mable (Hershberger), May 28, by Abe A. Schlabach, in Clarence J. Yoder District.

Troyer, Hershberger - Daniel, son of William G. and Esther (Mast) Troyer, to Linda, daughter of Levi A. and Mary (Miller) Hershberger, by Abe A. Schlabach, in Jacob J. J. Miller District.

Miller, Troyer - Myron, son of Roy A. S. and Sarah (Hochstetler) Miller, to Anna, daughter of Atlee and Ida (Miller) Troyer, May 26, by Bishop Amos S. Miller

Yoder, Yoder - Atlee, son of Minister and Mrs. John Yoder Jr., R3 Millersburg, to Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy C. Yoder, R3 Millersburg, May 7, by Bishop Andy N. Troyer, of Sugarcreek.

Ashland County, Ohio

Mast, Keim - David, son of Alvin I. and Edna (Weaver) Mast, to Anna, daughter of Bishop Albert J. and Katie Ann (Troyer) Keim, May 14, by Bishop Albert J. Keim.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmidt, Schwartz - Amos, son of David and Mary (Schmucker) Schmidt, to Susan, daughter of Samuel and Marie (Steury) Schwartz, May 28, by Mose Schmidt of Berne, Indiana.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Lambright, Coblentz - Daniel, son of Harvey and Rosa (Miller) Lambright, to Miriam, daughter of Dan and Elsie (Miller) Coblentz by Roy W. Miller.

Petersheim, Miller - Chris, son of Melvin andn Ida (Hochstedler) Petersheim, to Eileen, daughter of Vernon and Ada (Eash) Miller, May 28, by the groom's grandfather, Jacob Petersheim.

Miller, Bontrager - Glen, son of Harvey and Susie (Miller) Miller, to Marlene, daughter of Chris and Sylvia (Yoder) Bontrager, May 21.

Bontrager, Yoder - Henry, son of Menno Bontragers, to Barbara Kaye, daughter of Joe and Sarah (Lambright) Yoder, May 14.

Yoder, Yoder - Lester, son of Raymond and Wilma (Miller) Yoder, to Mattie Ellen, daughter of Eli and Katie (Mast) Yoder, May 21.

Borkholder, Miller - John, son of Ira and Arlowene (Slabach) Borkholder, to Shirley, daughter of Cletus and Susie (Lambright) Yoder, April 29, by Earl J. Miller

Yoder, Lambright - Larry Jay, son of Jonas and Wilma Bontrager, to Ruby Mae, daughter of Menno and Fannie (Schrock) Lambright, were married April 28, by Simon W. Miller.

Schrock, Bontrager - Mervin, son of Alvin and Polly (Bontrager) Schrock, to Ella, daughter of Amos and Mattie (Miller) Bontrager, April 30, by Daniel W. Beachy.

Burkholder, Miller - Norman, son of Walter Helmuth of Nappanee, to Dora, daughter of Freeman S. and Edna (Frye) Miller, April 29, by Elvi H. Frye.

Yoder, Lambright- Ervin Jay, son of Perry W. and Edna (Eash) Yoder, Bloomfield, Iowa, to Dorothy, daughter of Leland and Anna (Miller) Lambright, April 30, by the groom's grandfather, William A. Yoder.

Hochstedler, Yoder - Wilbur, son of Lester and Clara (Miller) Hochstedler, to LaVera, daughter of Elmer and Ida Carolyn (Yoder) Yoder, May 6, by Jesse Schlabach.

Nappanee, Indiana

Helmuth, Miller - Ray, son of Walter and Barbara (Stutzman) Helmuth, to Elva, daughter of Simon and Rosa (Miller) Miller, May 21, by Bishop Walter Helmuth.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Wittmer - Norman, son of Ben and Margaret (Knepp) Graber, to Rosemary, daughter of Richard and Lydiann (Kemp) Wittmer, April 26, by Amos A. Graber.

Raber, Wagler - Daniel, son of Alva and Lydia (Raber) Raber, to Leah, daughter of John and Roseanna (Graber) Wagler, May 10, by Amos A. Graber.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Schwartz, Mast - Jacob, son of Abner and Sarah Schwartz, to Anna, daughter of Henry and Esther Mast, May 7, by Bishop Phillip Yoder, in Eli J. Bontrager District.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Yoder, Miller - Ferlon, son of Noah and Minnie (Miller) Yoder, to Esther, daughter of Joe and Mary (Kauffman) Miller, March 26, by Simon Yoder.

Lambright, Coblentz - Gary, son of Richard and Ada (Miller) Lambright, to Nancy, daughter of Roman and Elsie (Weaver) Coblentz, April 9, by Simon Yoder.

Beachy, Hochstetler - Marvin, son of John and Elsie (Glick) Beachy, to Emma, daughter of Elmer and Mary (Hochstetler) Hochstetler, May 14, Simon Yoder.

Jamesport, Missouri

Yoder, Ropp - Raymond, son of Jonas H. and Mary Ann (Frey) Yoder, to Bertha, daughter of Tobie C. and Cora (Miller) Ropp, May 20.

Kramer, Gingerich - Raymond, son of John N. and Betty (Troyer) Kramer, to Anna Mary, daughter of Monroe A. and Elva (Hostetler) Gingerich, May 21.

Haven [Reno County], Kansas

Yoder, Miller - Samuel, son of Freddie J. and Treva (Knepp) Yoder, to Katherine Kay, daughter of Dea. Eli W. and Katie (Yoder) Miller, May 6, by Bishop David E. Schrock.

Utica, Minnesota

Hochstetler, Schwartz - Widower, Pre. Menno Hochstetler, of Wesley, Wisconsin, to Widow Lizzie Schwartz, on May 5, by Bishop John Mast.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Troyer, Borntrager - Wilbur, son of Lloyd and Anna (Yoder) Troyer of Indiana, to Betty, daughter of Toby R. and Mary (Stutzman) Borntrager of Amherst #1, April 23, by Bishop Reuben Bontrager.

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Schwartz - Isaiah, son of the late Noah N. and Katie (Beiler) Eicher, to Lizzie S., daughter of Bishop Sam M. and Katie (Wengerd) Schwartz, May 7.

Girod, Eicher - Daniel A., son of August P. and Elnora (Borntreger) Girod, to Miriam J., daughter of Jake W. C. and Salome (Yoder) Eicher, April 2.

Girod, Schwartz - Noah A., son of Rueben S. and Annie (Schwartz) Girod, to Josephine N., daughter of Noah A. and Barbara (Schwartz) Schwartz, May 21.

Bronson, Michigan

Lambright, Bontrager - David, son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno Lambright, Bloomfield, Iowa, to Velda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Bontrager, Bronson, by George Gingerich, Bloomfield, Iowa.

ORDINATIONS

Seneca Falls, New York

Raymond L. Miller, 25, was ordained minister in the Clyde N. Y. District, May 17, son of Levi and Eva Miller of Clyde, N. Y. He is married to a daughter of Lonnie and Katieann Stutzman of Clyde. Others in the lot were Lonnie Stutzman, Ferdinand L. Miller.

Conewango Valley, New York

Isaac D. Miller, 52, R1 Conewango Valley, was ordained minister in Menno Miller District, May 3, son of David E. and Tena (Wenger) Miller. He is married to Saloma, daughter of Eli J. and Lizzie Miller. Others in lot were Joe N. Shetler, Joe N. Miller, David L. and Mose L. Miller, Enos H. Miller, Neal C. Kauffman and Amos J. Yoder.

Noah E. Gingerich, 38, was ordained in Menno Miller East District, May 7, son of Eli D. and Lizzie (Stutzman) Gingerich. He is married to Lovina, daughter of Levi E. and Mary (Stutzman) Miller. Others in lot were Eli E. Miller, Mahlon M. Hochstetler, Eli M. E. Miller and Alvin J. Miller.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Daniel S. Esh, 35, was ordained minister in Paradise District, April 18, son of Amos (dec) and Leah Esh. He is married to Annie H. Beiler, dau. of Andy and Annie Beiler of Ronks, Pa. Others in lot were Amos King, Amos Beiler, David L. Stoltzfus, Samuel Lapp, and Levi Fisher Jr.

John F. King Jr., 41, was ordained Deacon in Cream District, April 18, son of John and Barbara King. He is married to Annie L. Petersheim, daughter of Christ and Emma Petersheim, (both dec), of New Holland. Others in lot were John S. King, Samuel King, Samuel Stoltzfus, and Isaac E. Stoltzfus.

Samuel S. Fisher Jr., 35, was ordained minister in Upper Pequea South East District, April 19, son of Sammie S. (dec) and Elizabeth Fisher of Ronks, Pa. He is married to Rachel, daughter of David and Katie Smucker of Churchtown, Pa. Others in lot were

David Fisher, Stephen Fisher, Isaac Fisher, David Stoltzfus, Samuel Stoltzfus, and Jesse Lapp.

Jacob M. Beiler, 35, was ordained minister, in Upper Middle Pequea North District, April 20, son of Jacob (dec) and Mary Beiler, Miller Lane, Ronks #1, Pa. His wife, Mamie, is a daughter of Bishop Amos and Sadie King, Gordonville, Pa. Others in lot were Amos Beiler, John Beiler, Daniel Beiler, Amos Ebersol, and Samuel Stoltzfus Jr.

John M. Ebersol, 40, was ordained minister in North East Lower Millcreek District, April 19, son of Eli (dec) and Sadie Ebersol, Weavertown Rd., Ronks, Pa. His wife, Mary, is a daughter of Eli (dec) and Arie Miller of Bird-in-Hand, Pa. Others in lot were David Lapp, Benuel King, Amos Smucker, and Aaron Lapp.

Abner S. King, 42, was ordained minister in South East Groffdale District, April 20, son of Bishop Amos and Sadie King, of Gordonville, Pa. He is married to Katie S., daughter of Amos (dec) and Sarah Smucker. Others in lot were Jesse Huyard, Gid Beiler, James Bawell, Amos Blank, and Ivan Stoltzfus.

Joseph S. Lapp, 39, was ordained minister in Upper Pequea District, April 23, son of Isaac (dec) and Salomie Lapp, Strasburg. He is married to Fannie, daughter of John and Annie Kauffman, Sugar Valley, Loganton, Pa. Others in lot were Jesse Lapp, Elam Beiler, Sammie Fisher, Aaron Fisher, and Gideon King.

Aaron King, 39, was ordained minister in Mt. Vernon East District, April 22, son of John (dec) and Lydia King, State Hill, Gap, Pa. He is married to Barbara, daughter of Elam and Susie Beiler, of Dry Hill Rd., Gordonville, Pa. Others in lot were Sammie Stoltzfus, Eli Dienner, Dannie Stoltzfus, Ira Stoltzfus and Ben Glick.

Moses G. Stoltzfoos, 34, was ordained minister in North Upper Pequea District, April 23, son of John and Malinda Stoltzfus of Irishtown, Ronks, Pa. He is married to Suvilla Kauffman, daughter of Daniel and Barbara Kauffman, of Honey Brook. Others in lot were Jacob Lapp, Jonathan Stoltzfus, Elam Esh, Amos Lapp, and Christ Beiler.

Christ S. Kauffman, 38, was ordained Deacon in Cambridge District, April 23, son of Levi and Annie Kauffman, of Honey Brook. He is married to Mattie King, daughter of Amos and Annie King, (both dec) of Centerville, Pa. Others in lot were John U. Stoltzfus, Jacob Riehl, Christ King, and Amos Beiler.

Benuel M. Stoltzfus, 36, was ordained Deacon in North Honey Brook District, April 24, son of Samuel and Susie Stoltzfus of Honey Brook. He is married to Sarah B. Fisher, daughter of Daniel and Mary Beiler of South Groffdale Rd. Others in lot were Levi Stoltzfus, Dannie S. Stoltzfus, David Stoltzfus, Daniel L. Stoltzfus, Alvin Zook, and Ben Lapp.

Jonas E. Fisher, 46, was ordained minister in Fairview District, April 25, son of Amos M. (dec) and Rebecca Fisher of Ronks Rd., Pa. He is married to Annie Stoltzfus, daughter of Jacob and Barbara Stoltzfus, (both dec) of Snake Hill Rd., Bird-in-Hand. Others in lot were Aaron Fisher, Amos Esh, Moses Esh, Christ King.

John B. Stoltzfus, 29, was ordained minister in West Groffdale District, April 25, son of Levi and Sarah S. (Beiler) Stoltzfus of South Groffdale Rd., Leola, Pa. He is married to Malinda, daughter of Daniel and Barbara Glick, Windy Tor Rd., Bird-in-Hand, Pa. Others in lot were Roy Stoltzfus, John K. Stoltzfus, Stevie Stoltzfus, Emanuel Beiler, and Aaron Stoltzfus.

Elam Zook, 37, was ordained minister in Upper Middle Pequea District, April 24, son of Moses (dec) and Sarah Zook, Osceola Mill Rd., Gordonville, Pa. He is married to Emma Lapp, daughter of Deacon Christ and Katie Lapp of Buena Vista Rd., Gap, Pa. Others in lot were Ephraim King, Stevie Stoltzfus, Gid Fisher, Elam Fisher, and Elmer Petersheim.

Geauga County, Ohio

Mevin M. Miller Jr., 36, of Middlefield #1 was ordained minister in Mespo Hill District, May 2, son of Melvin A. Miller. He is married to Sarah, daughter of David E. and Sarah Miller.

Andy L. Yoder, 40, of Middlefield #2, was ordained Bishop in Townline District, May 10, son of Levi and Katie Yoder. He is married to Ada, daughter of Mrs. Dan (Anna) Burkholder.

Melvin M. Yoder, 55, of Garrettsville #3, was ordained Bishop in Parkman District, May 9, son of Mrs. Sam Hostetler. He is married to Fannie, daughter of Menno Hershberger.

Noah N. Hershberger, 39, of Burton #2, was ordained minister in Troy Northwest District, May 9. He is the son of Neil I. and Lydia Hershberger, (both dec). He is married to Anna, daughter of Monroe M. and Lydia (Weaver) Miller.

Wayne County, Ohio

Crist A. Schlabach, 60, was ordained Bishop in Orrville North West District, May 2. His wife is the former Emma D. Mast.

Holmes County, Ohio

Robert E. Miller, 38, was ordained minister in Lower Walnutcreek West District, April 17, son of Bishop Enos D. Miller. There were four in the lot.

Atlee J. Miller, 37, was ordained minister in Lower Walnutcreek East District, April 25, son of Joe D. Miller. There were four in the lot.

Ammon Miller, 48, was ordained minister in Sugarcreek West District, April 25, son of Noah J. B. Miller. There were 6 in the lot.

Andy A. Yoder, was ordained minister in Andy N. Troyer District, April 26, son of Alvin N. (dec) and Susie (Mast) Yoder. He is married to Dena, daughter of Andy J. B. Millers.

Ben Troyer, was ordained minister in Melvin J. Miller East District, May 5, son of John and Katie (Troyer) Troyer. He is married to Esther, daughter of Most M. Millers.

Allen County, Indiana

Amos Graber Jr, 31, was ordained a deacon, May 10.

Paul Eicher, 26, was ordained a deacon, May 17.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Lloyd Miller, 30, was ordained minister in David Nissley District (annex), May 10, son of Nathaniel and Mary Ann (Beechy) Miller. He is married to Edna, daughter of Will and Katy (Frye) Yoder.

Olen Wingard, 54, was ordained bishop, in Pete Miller District, son of the late Jacob and Nora Wingard. He is married to Irene, daughter of Perry and Amanda (Miller) Lehman.

Orla D. Miller, 46, was ordained minister in Felty Yoder District, son of the late Dan and Clara (Lambright) Miller. He is married to Betty, daughter of Pre. Joe A. and Ida (Miller) Bontrager.

Joni J. Miller, 62, was ordained minister in Abe A. Yoder District, May 9. He is married to Susie, daughter of the late Andrew and Polly Bontrager. Address is R1 Shipshewana.

Melvin Farmwald, was ordained minister in Abe A. Yoder District (annex), May 16, son of Levi Farmwald of Nappanee. He is married to Polly, daughter of the late Yost and Katie (Hershberger) Lehman. Adress is #1 Shipshewana.

Sam Lambright, was ordained Bishop in Perry Bontrager District (annex), son of Jerry and Susie (Miller) Lambright. He is married to Anna, daughter of Noah E. Mullets.

Sam E. Bontrager, was ordained bishop in former Henry N. Miller District, son of Ezra and Susie (Lehman) Bontrager. He is married to Ada, daughter of Levi and Amelia (Yoder) Raber.

May God's blessings attend their days and ways.

Johnson County, Iowa

Glen Beachy, 68, was ordained minister in Henry B. Miller District. His wife is a daughter of the late Mrs. Ira Nissley.

Rudy D. Miller, about 57, was ordained a minister in the late Bishop Levi Schrock District. He is married to Mary, daughter of the late Levi Schrock.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Eli Helmuth, 29, was ordained minister in Bishop Eli Bontrager District, April 26. His wife is a daughter of Albert Mast, Fairbank.

Clark, Missouri

Clarence E. Miller, 28, was ordained minister in the S. W. District, May 31, son of Ezra J. Miller. His wife is the daughter of Bishop Jake L. Petersheims. There were 13 in the lot. They have 3 children.

Blair, Wisconsin

Edward J. Stutzman, 45, was ordained minister, May 10, son of Joe and Mattie Stutzman. He is married to Edna, daughter of Alvin and Lydia Yoder, Bertha, Minn. Others in the lot were, Perry J. Lambright, Ira A. Bontreger, Willie S. Schrock, John D. Hochstetler, Roy I. Bontrager and Alva Borntreger.

Norwich, Ontario

Elmer N. Shetler, 47, R1 Mt. Elgin, Ontario, was ordained minister in the West District, May 13, son of the late Noah and Lovina (Coblentz) Shetler, Conewango Valley, N. Y. He is married to Mary, daughter of Dan M. and Jemima (Byler) Shetler, Norwich, Ont. Others in the lot were Jacob J. Miller, Daniel A. Troyer, Jacob M. Stutzman, Jacob E. Byler, Albert M. Miller, Henry D. Shetler and Mose D. Shetler.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Wayne O., 10, RD#2 Topeka, Indiana

died Monday, May 18, in his home following an extended illness. He was born in LaGrange August 30, 1970, the son of Orla R. and Sally (Miller) Bontrager.

Surviving with the parents are three brothers, Calvin, Marion and Jerry, all at home; and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin J. Miller, Topeka, and Reuben Bontrager, of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, May 20, at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop William A. Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Burkholder, Miss Sarah N., 63, RD3 Nappanee, Indiana

died at 12:30 p.m. Sunday at her home. She was born January 3, 1918, in Nappanee.

Surviving are a sister, Mrs. Jonas (Suzie) Yoder, and her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth (Mast) Burkholder, both of Nappanee. She was preceded in death by a sister, Anna, and her father, Noah.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday at Alvin Burkholder residence, R3 Nappanee. Bishop John Helmuth, asisted by Rev. Edwin Kuhns, both of Old Order Amish, of which she was a member, will officiate. Burial in the Burkholder Cemetery.

Byler, John D., 28, RD#1 New Wilmington, Pa.

died May 14. He was born Apr 9, 1953, the son of David E. and Mary Y. (Byler) Byler.

Surviving besides his parents are 4 brothers, and 2 sisters, Jacob, married to Lydia D. Kurtz, Dan, Married to Judy Troyer of Spartansburg, Andy, married to Amanda D. Kurtz, Ben, Lydia, and Barbara at home. 1 sister preceded him in death in Oct 1957.

Preached by Dan J. Byler at their neighbor John A. Bylers house and by Dan D. Kurtz in the barn. Ballbearers were Yost V. Byler, Dan A. L. Byler, Gideon Kurtz, and Jacob J. L. Byler.

Esh, Simeon S., 4, RD#2 Peach Bottom, Pa.

died Monday, May 25, of massive head and chest injuries. He was born Aug 27, 1976, the son of Benuel F. and Rebecca F. (Stoltzfus) Esh.

Surviving besides his parents are 6 brothers; John F., Isaac S., Omar S., Daniel S., Benuel S., and Jonas S., all at home; 6 sisters, Sarah S., wife of Steven Stoltzfus, Peach Bottom; Susie S., wife of John G. Blank, Christiana; Barbara S., Rachel S., Mary S., and Naomi S. all at home and paternal grandparents, John F. and Susie Esh, Newburg.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, May 27, 12 noon, at the last home. Burial was at the Fairmont Amish Cemetery.

Graber, William, 69, Loogootee, Indiana

died at Jasper Memorial Hospital, Monday, May 18, following a three week illness of a heart attack. He was born Jan 20, 1912, in Daviess County, the son of Noah and Rebecca (Lengacher) Graber. He married Ida Wagler, Jan 17, 1935 and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife, are 2 daughters Mrs. Melvin (Wilma) Knepp, Montgomery and Mrs. Louis (Verda) Graber, Loogootee, and 5 sons, David, Glen, Larry, and Melvin, Loogootee, and Willie, Gurthrie Ky., 42 grandchildren and 7 great grandchildren, 4 sisters Mrs. Henry Graber, Mrs Fred Wagler, Loogootee, Mrs. Fred Graber, Cannelburg and Mrs. Ben Wagler, Montgomery and 2 brothers, Nick and Simon, Loogootee.

Funeral services were held at his home at 9 a.m. Thursday, by Levi Stoll and Levi Yoder of Milton, Iowa. Burial was in Wagler Cemetery.

Kauffman, Benjamin M., 87, RD#1 Christiana, Pa. 17509

died May 14 at his son Sammie's with whom he was staying the past month. The last week or 2 he was bedfast and couldn't eat or talk much anymore.

He is survived by 6 sons and 6 daughters. They are Amos, Joe, Samuel, Benjamin and John of Christiana, and Jonathan of New Holland. Mrs. Christian Esh (Rachel) and Mrs. Henry Esh (Malinda) of Bird-in-Hand, Mrs. Samuel Lapp (Sarah) and Mrs. Elmer Fisher (Annie) of Allenwood, Mrs. Stevie Stoltzfus (Rebecca) and Mrs. Ivan L. Fisher (Katie) of Christiana. Also 87 grandchildren and 169 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Rachel who died in 1968 and 2 daughter, Barbara, who died at the age of 44 years in 1961 and Lizzie, age 2 or 3 years in the year 1940.

He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church and a minister since 1931.

Funeral services were held Monday, May 18 at the late home where son Bennies now reside. Preaching by Bishop Aaron Esh (age 92 years) and a nephew Pre. Samuel K. Fisher of Sugar Valley. Lied was read by a grandson John Esh. Burial in Fisher's Cemetery. Lied was read by another grandson John K. Lapp of White Deer Valley. Abshied by Bishop Elam Kauffman.

Keim, Fannie, 7 days, Smicksburg, Pa.

died May 1, at the Maple Avenue Hospital, DuBois, Pa. She weighed 2 lb 7 oz. They both seemed healthy at first, but got infection and finally had hemmorrhage from being unable to tolerate milk and digest it. She was the dau of Paul M. and Barbara W. (Miller) Keim.

Keim, Nettie, 6 days, Smicksburg, Pa.

died at the Maple Avenue Hospital, DuBois, Pa. A twin to Fannie (above), they were born April 24, 1981. She weighed 2 lb. 11 ½ oz.

Surviving are the young parents, Grandparents, Marvin J. Keims and Wm. J. J. Millers and 2 great grandmothers, Mrs. Sara Weaver, Apple Creek, Ohio, and Mrs. Rosa Miller, Middlefield, Ohio.

The funeral services were held at Marvin Keims and also at Dan Keims. Burial was in Troyer Cemetery. Pallbearers were Albert C. Troyer and Andy J. Byler.

Their address is RD#1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

King, Christian B., 29, RD#1 Christiana, P. 17509, Box 248

died instantly at 3:45 p.m. May 14, from electrocution. He was the son of Savilla (Beiler) King and the late Isaac B. King, and the husband of Rebecca (Lapp) King, and the father of 2 sons Elam, 7, and Amos, 3 years old.

Surviving besides are 5 sisters; Rebecca, wife of Elam Beiler, Christiana, Rachel, wife of Jacob M. Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Sadie, wife of Jacob M. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Lydia, wife of Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Fannie, wife of Daniel Stoltzfoos, New Holland, and 1 brother, Amos King Christiana, and a step grandmother, Lydia King, Allensville.

Funeral services were held at the home at 9 o'clock Sat morning May 16, by Isaac F. King, and Joseph Beiler. Lied No 363 by Joseph King, at the graveyard Lied No 355 by John S. Stoltzfus abshied by Bishop Sam U. Stoltzfus.

Mast, Jemima, Millersburg, Ohio

died May 22 a few hours after birth. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Mast.

Miller, David A., 20 month, Middlefield, Ohio

died at Babies and Childrens Hospital from injuries from an accident. He was born September 9, 1979. He was the son of Albert and Susie (Schmucker) Miller. Besides his parents, he is survived by 2 brothers, Albert and Raymond and 1 sister Alma of home. Paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Miller; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schmucker; paternal great grandfather, Joe Miller, paternal great grandmother, Martha Kuhns; maternal great grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Noah Bender.

Funeral services were held at their home on May 23. Burial in Miller Cemetery in Huntsburg.

Miller, Edna, 83, RD#2 Topeka, Indiana

died Tuesday, May 12, in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elmer (Anna) Miller, following an illness of 10 weeks. She was born in LaGrange County, August 27, 1897. She was married January 10, 1918, to Amos S. Miller, who preceded her in death December 25, 1976.

Surviving with her daughter are a son, Cletus of Martinsburg, Ohio; 8 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the Orla Troyer home with the Rev. Calvin Lambright officiating. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Lizzie, 72, RD#1 Shipshewana
died Sunday, May 17, in her home from an extended illness. She was born in Nappanee June 23, 1908 the daughter of John and Barbara Burkholder. Mrs. Miller had resided in the Shipshewana area most of her life. She was married September 27, 1928, to Simon A. Miller, who survivies.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Dan (Polly Ann) Bowman of Shipshewana; 5 sons, Freeman of Topeka, Andrew of LaGrange, John of Shipshewana, Ervin of South Bend and Amos of Hanna; 29 grandchildren; 18 great-grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Henry J. S. (Anna) Yoder of Nappanee, and 2 brothers, Pete and Amos Burkholder, both of Nappanee.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, May 20, at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Jerry Miller, Shipshewana, with Bishop Abe A. Yoder and the Rev. Abe W. Bontrager officiating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetery.

Miller, Sarah E., 80, Apple Creek, Ohio 10431, Harrison Rd.
died Wednesday, May 20, at Wooster Community Hospital after a long illness. She was born in Holmes County, Ohio in 1900 to Abraham and Mattie (Miller) Yoder and had lived most of her life in Wayne County. She was a member of the Old Order Amish. On Feb 6, 1919 she married Eli A. Miller, who died Aug 14, 1962.

Surviving are 2 daughters, Mrs. David S. Yoder (Clara) of Homerville, Ohio and FAnnie E. Miller of the home; 5 sons, Eli of Millersburg, John of Shiloh, Atlee of Bellville, and Abe and Monroe, Ethridge, Tenn.;58 grandchildren, and 81 great-grandchildren; 4 sisters Mrs. David S. (Lizzie) Troyer, Mrs. Dan (Mattie Byler, Mrs. Monroe J. C. (Ella) Miller of Apple Creek, and Mrs. Eli J. P. Miller (Ada) Millersburg. 4 sisters, 4 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren died previously.

Funeral services were held May 23, at 930 a.m. with Aden Troyer officiating. Burial at Erb Cemetery in East Union Township, Wayne County, Ohio.

Schrock, Ervin J., 83, RD#1 (La Grange County) Indiana
died Wednesday, May 13, in his home following an illness of 6 months. He was born in LaGrange County December 18, 1897, the son of Joseph and Carolina (Hochstetler) Schrock. He was a retired farmer, and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was married November 17, 1923, to Fannie D. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Larry (Emma) McClellan of Ligonier; 8 sons, David, San Jose, Calif., Albert of Shelbyville, Ill., Jacob at home, Noah of Goshen, Earl of Scotts, Mich., George of Ligonier, Leo of Syracuse and John of Mason, Mich., his stepmother, Emma Schrock of New York, a brother Gideon of New York, 5 half-brothers, 1 half sister, 23 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the Orla Troyer residence with Alvin Lambright and Bishop Abe Mast officiating. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Schwartz, Elizabeth J., 85, Bowling Green, Missouri
died at 6:01 p.m. Thursday, May 14, in her home at Rudy Borntragers, after lingering from a stroke which left her right side partly paralyzed. She was born Oct 4, 1895, in Indiana, she was a dau of John J. and Catharine (Borkholder) Schwartz. She was married to Sam J. Schwartz who died Feb 23, 1967.

Surviving are 4 sons and 7 daughters. Mary of Bowling Green, Mo., Jacob of Bowling Green, Mo., Sammie of Snyder County, Pa., Joseph of Steuben County, Ind., Katie, Mrs Bish Jacob W. Eicher, Elizabeth, Mrs. Mosie C. Borntreger, Noah, Verena, Anna, Mrs. Rudy Borntreger, Barbara, Mrs. Eli R. Yoder, Caroline all of Pike County, Mo. 76 grandchildren 136 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on Sunday p.m. at the home, in the big house by Pre Christy M. Schwartz and Bish Elmer N. Schwartz both Adams County, Ind. Pre Joseph E. Miller and Pre Reuben E. Schwartz, Spartansburg, Pa. Pallbearers were Eli J. Miller, Raymond Wagler, Enos P. Girod, and Henry W. Eicher.

Troyer, Alvin E., 48, Parkman, Ohio
died at Geauga Community Hospital, May 3, from cancer. Born in Middlefield, Apr 8, 1933. He was married to Mary Weaver, Sept 19, 1957.

Surviving besides his wife, are 2 sons, Peter of Middlefield; and Paul at home; 7 daughters, Mrs. Laura Byler, of North Bloomfield; Viola, Ruth, Mary Ann, Kathryn, Susan, and Cindy at home; 6 brothers Andy of Hartville, John, Roman, and Eli, of Middlefield, Walter of Clymer, New York, and Sam of Warren; 5 sister, Mrs. Alta Miller, Mrs. Alma Byler, Mrs Lydiann Miller, and Mrs. Sara Hershberger of Middlefield, Mrs. Mary Yoder, of Gorvie, Canada; and 1 grandchild. His parents, 5 brothers, and 2 sisters preceeded him in death.

Whetstone, Joseph S., 77, Curryville, Mo
died at 7:00 p.m. Sunday, May 17, at his home, of a heart attack while feeding his rabbits after they came home from the funeral of Elizabeth Schwartz. She was born Dec 22, 1903, in Indiana, he was a son of Samuel and Magdalena (Schrock) Whetstone, was married to Amelia Hershberger, who survives. He was ordained deacon in 1942.

Also surviving are 2 sons and 3 daughters, Polly, Mrs. Toby Borntrager, Curryville, Mo., Katie, widow of late Clarence L. Miller, Paraguay, South America, Perry Howe, Indiana, Mary, Mrs. Dan M. Eicher Bowling Green, Missouri, Sam, Curryville, Missouri. 30 grandchildren, 1 great grandchild.

Funeral services were held Wed p.m., May 20, at the home in the big house by Pre Willard S. Bortrager and Bish Ura I. Yoder. In Toby's house Albert J. Troyer Anabel, Mo. and Bishop Jacob J. Miller. Pallbearers Jerry Schwartz, Melvin Hilty, Mosie M. Schrock and Noah A. Lee.

Yoder, Polly, 78, Anabel, Mo
died Apr 17, 1981 after a heart illness of 12 weeks. Age 78 yrs, 8 mo, 6 days. Born on Aug 11, 1902 in LaGrange County, Ind, dau of Joas and Amanda Yoder. Married Ezra A. Yoder, Mar 3, 1921. Lived in Matromony 60 yrs, 1 mo, 14 days.

Surviving are 2 sons, Levi and William of Topeka, Ind. 6 daus Ada (Mrs. Ammon Miller) Topeka, Ind., Lydia (Mrs Eli Glick) New York. Amanda (Mrs. Chriss L. Miller) Anabel, Mo., Susie (Mrs. David Petersheim), Wolcottville, Indiana, Edna (Mrs. Albert J. Troyer), at her home, and Mattie (Mrs. Simon Summy) Georgia. 64 grandchildren: 90 great grandchildren, 6 step children, 2 brothers Wm and Monroe and 3 sisters, Millie Edna and Anna, and many friends. Preceding her in death are 1 son, 1 grandson, 1 great grandchild, Father, Mother, 2 brothers, and 2 sister.

Services at the home by Dave A. Borntreger and Bish Neal Borntrager.

1981 MAY 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	● NM 3	☽ FQ 10	○ FM 18	☾ LQ 26	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer
The first part of May was cool. It warmed up around the 15th and got fairly dry where grass was suffering some. We had a nice rain this last week in May. Most of corn is planted, oats are up and looking good. Beef is holding about same. Top beef $.49, top bull $.58, dairy cows are still high with top selling for $1420.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

May started in with the first 3 days nice, but a little chilly. May 4th and 5th was nice and warm, with temperature going up the 78 degrees. May 6th we had some rain and temperature dropped from 58 to 40 degrees in 4 hours' time. But went up again to 49 degrees in p.m. May 7th was nice, but colder, temperature at 32 degrees.

From May 8th to 10th was nice and warmer again. May 11th and 12th was dreab and rainy. May 13th, 14th, 15th nice sun shine. May 16th rainy all day. From May 17th to the 26th was nice sunshine most of the time. Temperature varied. May 27th to 30th was cloudy most of the time. May 31st was nice and a little chilly again.

Heuvelton, New York - Dan A. Miller

We had a nice May with 3 6/10 inches of rain, and a few cool snaps with temperature at 33 two mornings. We had 3 frosts on the 17, 18, and 19. Corn and oats are mostly in. Milk price at the Norfolk Cheese Plant is now $9.70. Springer heifers from $900.00 to $1200.00. Pig price is good.

Detwittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

May was mostly damp and cool till the 20th, then got warm up to 80 degrees in the day and 50 to 55 degrees at night. A welcome steady rain on the 27th and again in p.m. on the 28th. Most of the corn is planted and the hay looks like a good crop. Early garden things are eatiable.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose Stutzman

We had some wet in Mid May and about 2 inches of rain reported the 20th, after having some frosts. The 1st week in May it was around 28 to 31 degrees F. and the 18th it was 31 degrees F. and in low lands it was more cold. Most of oats and corn were seeded by the end of May. Lots of buildings are going on. Dandalions are turning white.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

The first 5 days in April were nice and milder. The 6th it turned colder and had a few snow flurries. The 7th and 8th was nice again and warmer too. Had a couple showers of rain the 9th. The 10th it was nice again, the temperture was at 36 degrees in the morning and went up to 70 degrees. The 11th had some rain again and was cloudy most of the day. Temperture went up to 69 degrees again. From the 12th to the 14th was cloudy, chilly and rained some too.

The 15th it was nice again and colder, temperture at 29 degrees went up to 59 degrees, the 16th temperture was at 28 degrees in the morning, but went up to 69 degrees again. The 17th it was rainy and dreab all day. 18th and 19th nice but chilly. 20th dreab and a few snow flurries. The 21st it was cold but nice, temperture was at 25 degrees and went up to 35 degrees. The 22nd, 23rd and 24th it was partly cloudy and also some rain. The 25th misting all day. The 26th and 27th nice weather, 28th and 29th it was rainy again. The 30th it was nice again.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

The beginning of May was a little on the cool side. Had showers the 11th and the 12th, and a thundershower the 15th, followed by a hard frost the 17th and a lighter one the next morning. This killed many of the early strawberry blossoms and some of the young buds, but now at the end of the month they're blooming profusely and looks like a promising crop. The last week in May was warm and sultry, occasional lite sprinkles, enough to keep it from getting dry. Gardens are really growing. Some "tractor farmers" still have corn to plant. No hay was made in this area in May. Peas are just beginning to bloom. We had a nice steady rain Saturday evening May 30, and the weather is pleasantly cool since.

Danville, Montour County, Penna. - Amos K. Stoltzfus

April and May were two months that were about alike. We had some nice showers in both months. There was a good bit of corn planted in April. In May some tobacco was planted, also some hay made, and the tomatoes were planted. The wheat is coming in head for a week now. Looks like a good crop so far. We are having strawberries the last few days. Peas are about ready, too.

Nittany Valley, Center County, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The month of May was fair and a little dry. The 6th had 2/10 inches of rain and got a little cool the 8th with tempertures down to 28 degrees. The 12th had 5/10 inches of rain. A little showers on the 15th. The weather was fair and cool with frost again on the 20th. Warm and humid the rest of the month with a few light showers.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Corn was mostly planted by the 15th of May and hay making and tobacco planting was going on among a lot of farmers the last week. We had about 4.4 inches of rain. Wheat fields were in full bloom by the last of the month which is earlier then usual.

Leola, [Bareville Area], Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 2.5 inches in May.

Market report: Choice fat cattle $63.50-$69.75 cwt.; feeder steers $57.00-$71.00 cwt.; bulls $51.00-$62.00 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $650.00-$1725.00; fat hogs $45.00-$48.50 cwt.; 40 lb feeder pigs $52.00-$80.00 cwt.; veal $100.00-$125.00 cwt.; spring lambs $68.00-$89.00 cwt.; corn $3.95 bu.; wheat $4.20 bu.; barley $315 bu.; oats $2.85 bu.; hay Beginning of the month some hay sold for $205.00 a ton, and by the end of the month it was from $20.00 to $30.00 off. ($50.00-$177.00 a ton.) straw $45.00-$70.00 ton; corn fodder $48.00 ton; eggs, large $.64 doz, medium $.59 doz; pototoes, retail $16.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of May was rather cool till towards the end of the month it turned much warmer with temperatures reaching 80 degrees some days. Very good growing weather. We had several light frosts in the beginning of May but did no damage. Rainfall was about average with a heavy downpour of 1½ inch of rain on the 15th accompanied by thunder and lightning which was the heaviest rainfall since last summer. The last two weeks was excellent hay making weather with a lot of alfalfa being cut and baled throughout the period which was a good quality.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

May started in with 1 2/10 inches of rain the first day, then warm the rest of the week. The 7th till the 10th it was cool and on the 11th an all day rain and part of the 12th also rainy. Total of about 1½ inches those two days. May 15th we had 1½ inches and a thunderstorm. The rest of the month was very warm till the 27th we had a nice shower and also on the 31st. Farmers are busy mowing grass and planting tobacco. Corn is mostly all planted.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The first day of May was cloundy, then it rained 1.3 inches in the afternoon and evening. Also other good showers throughtout the month. On the 11th it rained 1.5 inches in the afternoon of the 15th there was a heavy thunderstorm which brought 1.3 inches of rain in 45 minutes, and a little hail. This caused soil erosion of newly planted corn fields, evidently more than we've had for a few years. A number of fields where corn was not up yet were spike hired to break up the crust. Total rainfall was similar to Apr 5.2 inches. Haying was early this year, probably 50 percent of alfalfa in the barn by last of May. There is still some corn to plant after rye and hay. Tobacco planting is well under way. Sugar peas and strawberries are on the menu.

St. Marys Coutny, Maryland - Susie Stoltzfus

May had real nice growing weather. It was kinda cool the first part of the month, but we also had lovely Spring weather a lot already, and sometimes warm like summer. Highest was 92 degrees on the 25th. The total rainfall was about 6 inches, several hard showers which put some of the grain down in some places. Otherwise, grain looks real good. Hay is also a big crop. Corn was slow in coming up due to the cool, wet weather, but is really growing now.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

April was a nice month, not too much rain, but enough to keep our moisture level up. We did have a lot of windy days, more than we did in March. Total rainfall for the month was 4.7 inches. Temperture was moderate, cool enough that it held back blossom, yet we had sufficient growth. Had several frosts but not since the 16th when temperture was 28 degrees. High temperture for the month was 82 degrees on the 3rd and again on the 28th.

Rye and barley were in head before the 1st May. We usually see rye heads in April, but it is not often that barley heads are out this early. Alfalfa is knee high, corn is being planted.

May was a nice month, maybe a little cooler than usual. Yet very little frost. Low temperature was 32 degrees on the 7th, high was 85 degrees on the 15th, than a few warm days again just before Ascension Day. Total rainfall was 3.1 inches.

Corn is slow growing, but all other crops are looking, extra good. The week before Ascension, was very good hay weather but few were ready to mow that early. Has been wet since. Early corn is 6 to 8 inches high. Barley ready to cut, spring oats coming in head. Strawberries a good crop except a few places that froze. The price for early burries was up to $1.00 a quart.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine M. Swarey

May was rather cool until about the 15th light showers on May 1st till the 6th and again on the 11th and 12th. After the 15th it got warmer. Garden things grew nicely. Sugar peas are ready to eat, and strawberries are blooming but not ripening yet. Some nice alfalfa has been put away. Also some was cut that got wet. We were again blesses with rain the last week of May 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th and the 30th a total of 2 inches lowest temperature was 30 degrees and the highest was mid 80 degrees. Everything now looks wonderful after these last rains.

Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

May was a very good growing month. We had very warm weather combined with 4 1/10 inches of rain. The gardens are up and growing. Peas are hanging on the vines and strawberries are turning red.

On the mornings of the 7th and 8th we had frost. Some peoples gardens froze a little.

The corn is planted and farmers are beginning to make hay. The last day of May was exceptionally warm, making it seem like summer has arrived.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Emanuel Peachey

We had good growing weather in May, so crops and gardens look good.

Early strawberry and fruit blossoms were frozen when we had hard frosts May 3 to the 8. Most of the corn is planted and hay making just being started.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

April was a month with showers or rainy weather on 13 days. We had a total of 4.5 inches here. The Gettysburg Times reported 3.26 inches. We also had freezing temperatures on 4 days. Early garden vegetables are edible and being enjoyed. Much plowing has been done with some farmers done, till the rye is put in the silo. Grain fields look promising. Farmers sprayed their alfalfa for weevils. Early sweet corn is growing.

We had 3.3 inches of rain during the month of May with showers on 13 weather days. Had frost on the 8th and 9th. We also had some warm days, with the highest morning temperature on the 26th, of 69 degrees, with two mornings since with 68 degrees. Most of the corn has been planted, except some late corn, where small grain had been taken off first to put in silos, while others want to plant corn after Timothy hay is taken off. Timothy is coming in heads and some has been cut. Farmers are also making alfalfa hay. Oats is coming in heads. Garden peas are blooming and making pods. Strawberries are ripe. Gardens look nice and are doing well.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Paul M. Keim

We had very little rain most of this month. There seemed to be quite a bit of moisture in the ground yet, so things were really growing. It rained about 2 inches then, on the 30th.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for May was damp and rainy, also cool. We had several inches of rain off and on. The 11th we had 1 inch of rain plus quite a bit of hail. One family even gathered enough for ice cream. It doesn't rain much at one time but enough to hinder corn planting. Quite a few have planted corn but not all. Gardens look nice what are planted.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first 2 days of May were cool then warmer for 5 days. The 6th was rainy. The 7th was clear and cool with 28 degrees in the morning. It was nice for a few days then again drizzley a few days. The 14th had a wind storm and rain late afternoon up rooting some trees and some roofing was taken off.

Then it was cool for about 5 days after that it was warmer and damp good growing weather. Still some corn to plant.

Levi Yoder was on his way home when it hit and turned his buggy on the side not much damage done and he wasn't hurt much.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of May was a little wet although we had some nice sunshiny weather the week of the 19th until the 26th. Think most of the corn is planted by now. Some building going on. Mose B. Byler a barn on his farm that he has rented to a brother-in-law Eli L. Swartzentruber, Jonathan W. Byler an addition to his barn, Mose R. Wengerd a barn, and Rudy D. Byler (Dan D's) I understood wanted to tear a building down and build a barn. Sam D. Byler's a house on top of their basement home.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

May had some cool nights and warm days in the high 80's. Some frosty morning doing some damage to strawberries and some fruit Corn and tomato fields look good. All oats and grass fields wheat and rye heads are out. Spring sown grass alfalfa and clover have a good start. Corn planted last week is coming thru in 5 or 6 days. The ground is holding moisture real well, was getting dry on top, had several inches of rain last week in May. Were having short showers that kept crops going still some corn is yet to be planted.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

This month we had around three inches of rain. Its been nice for planting and sowing. But its dry for wheat and oats, hay looks quite good though. Looks like fruit may be some what short this year, and its been more cool this month until the last week, had a few light frosts this month.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Mrs. Menno Fisher

May was mostly cool, we had a good frost on the 2nd and the 20th. A light frost on the 21st and on June 1. Total rainfall was 2.33 inches, highest temperture was 79 degrees and the lowest was 25 degrees. Frmers have most of the corn and oats planted. Both early corn and oats are up nice. Gardens look nice, but some seeds did not germinate well, due to the cool wet weather. Clover fields look promising.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

The 1st week in May was nice to work in fields then about 2 weeks of rainy weather. Last week was nice with rain on the 28th and the 30th. Corn is about all planted, oats are looking good, hay and winter crops look like a good crop. Feeder pig prices are going up. $.92 a lb average at last sale. Fat hogs at $45.00-$46.00 a hundred. Milk and eggs are about the same. Carpenter work has picked up some.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

Cool weather very changable with plenty of the typical April showers throughout the month. Warmer days in the last few weeks brought us lush growth in pastures. Trees were slow in developing leaves till end of the month they came out on schedule. Oats has done real well during this cool damp weather. Some was sown in the fore part of the month.

May was rather cool, with a good amount of rain. The last frosts about May 20th, which is about normal for our area. After that we had some real warm weather. The last few days we again had over 2 inches of rain. Moisture was sufficient but some corn came up very unevenly. Due it seems to some crusting of soils and cool weather. We didn't have real warm weather after planting which makes for fast germination. The hay crop looks very good.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder

For the month of May we had a lot of moisture. Around the middle of the month it was quite dry but for all total we had about 5 inches of rain. Some very warm and humid days. After the rains it cooled off some. Gardens look beautiful. Corn is coming real good. Hay looks thick and other crops are doing well. Had frost one morning, but did not hurt much. The strawberries will soon be ready.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had approximately 5 inches of rain in May. Most of the corn was planted in the forepart of the month. Real good growing weather. Hay looks heavy, if we can get it dried. Very little is made yet.

The hog prices are perking up. The top at Mt. Hope last week was $48.90 cwt. Corn is a little cheaper, so maybe the hog guys can soon use black ink again. We had one load of new hay at the auction last week, which brought 90 dollars a ton.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio by Jonas N. Borntrager

We had lots of nice weather in May. Tuesday evening, May 26, it started to rain which was much needed as it was getting a bit dry. The ground is wet now. Farmers are nearly done planting corn. The last planted corn was coming up in a weeks time. Some grass was put in silos. Hay seems to be a good crop. Wheat is just ready to head out. Oats fields look very good.

The hog market is looking up a bit. Young cattle are in good demand.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio by John L. Yoder

Our month of May had its usual pattern of normal rainfall. Pasture and hay fields are at their best growing stage. Corn is coming up and is about all planted. Wheat is heading out. Some have started mowing hay. A few frosts but no damage to speak of. Strawberries look for a promising crop.

Pig and hog prices advanced some. Dairy cattle are some cheaper.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio-Ammon A. Troyer

We had six all day, clear days in May with 4 inches of rain during the month. Most of the corn is in by the end of this month. Some are cutting hay already.

New Haven,Allen County, Indiana-Mrs. John Schmucker

We had quite a lot of cool and rainy weather which caused corn planting to be quite later than usual. Hay making is just starting.

Shipshewana, La Grange-Anna Eash

May was a good month weatherwise. We had quite a few showers. We had an all day rain the 10th. We had some sunshine which makes everything nice and green. Gardens and field crops are nice. We had more than normal rainfall.

We have had several funerals this month and some ailing. We also had several weddings and we are having much to be grateful for.

Some factories are busier and recalling and hiring help.

Kokomo, Indiana-Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

April first came in very windy and dusty. The 3rd we had our first good rain of an inch or more. From then on we had rain about every four days and usually a cloudy day following the rain. The other two or three days between were usually very pleasant, with temperature often going up to 80 degrees. The coldest for the month was 27 degrees on the morning of the 17th. Fruit trees were in full bloom, but God protected those by keeping it windy. Some have early sweet corn that has been nipped a few times but keeps growing. Strawberries were just ready to bloom. The 28th many farmers worked in the fields, so at 4:00 P.M. when a wind storm came before the rain, the air was so full of dust about 5 minutes that you could see very little. Oats and wheat fields look nice and green now.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The month of May has had unusually wet weather. Not much hay was made and not much corn planted yet. It is raining again this morning.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

May has been a very wet month. We had rain on 13 different days which was over 12 inches. The most in one day was 3.3 inches on the 24th which flooded lowlands and some roads. No field work or corn planting done for over 3 weeks through here that I know of. Some was planted earlier. We had a few warm days but also a lot of cool weather. High for the month was 83 degrees on the 23rd and low was 36 degrees on the 7th. Strawberries are ripe and a fair crop but quite a few rot because of the wet, rainy weather. Peas and new potatoes are on the menu.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of April was above normal temperature, then also dry, but we had good rains the 2nd week of April. Then the 3rd week was also wet and cold with a light frost on the 23rd. It was warm again by the 27th and 28th followed by rain again and cooler. The spring in general seemed about two weeks ahead of average.

In the last 30 years I can recall of only one year that the trees, especially the hard maple trees, leaves were out as they are this year. I have in mind the year of 1954 when the leaves on hard maples were about half out when a rain came up and hail and the leaves on those hard maples sort of curled and had hardly any growth all summer, but it didn't kill them. That was the earliest I had ever seen the leaves out on those trees until this year. I would say they are about this year as they were in 1954.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We've had very nice showers of late. Oats and meadows look promising. Corn is all planted and is coming up and having a nice green tint over the fields.

Hazleton, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

Our weather pattern for April had around 5 inches of rain through the month on 7 different days. A hard frost on April 15th. A few outsiders had their corn planters going already. Most of the plowing is done. Pastures, hay fields, oats are really coming. Lawns need to be mowed. Fruit trees are in blossom. Monday, the 27th it was up to 80 degrees. So it is still as the Good Lord has promised—seedtime and harvest; cold and heat; day and night.

The month of May was a fair month, very good to get the crops in. Late plowing and planting. It needs moisture to sprout the seeds. We had less than an inch of moisture for this section. We had much north and east winds and cool except the last days it warmed up. Some of the English farmers started cutting alfalfa for hay. Gardens are coming nice and strawberries are starting to ripen.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

May was a very nice month. Enough rain for sufficient moisture and still not too wet. Strawberries are over and as a rule were a bumper crop. Early potatoes, English peas and other early vegetables look extra good. Wheat is turningyellowand also looks extra good. So does spring oats. Hay is being cut and may be a little short in places, but also is mostly a good crop. Soybeans are not all planted due to a little wet weather, but are up in a few days if they get in the ground.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

May has been cool and wet. Corn had a good start in April, so even though it grew slowly for several weeks, it is about waist high now in places. Bean planting was hampered because of rain. Barley harvest has begun and seems to be a good crop. Wheat looks like a bumper crop, but has lodged considerably since some of our hard rains.

Hogs $45., Corn $3.50, Beans $7.50

Scottsville, Allen County, Kentucky - Ruth Miller

April has passed with a considerable amount of rain. The temperature ran from 40 degrees to 56 degrees from the 1st through the 12th, on the 14th it rained and the temperature came down to 36 to 42 degrees. On the 19th, the 20th, the 22nd, and the 26th it rained. From there through the rest of the month it was from 70 to 86 degrees. The total rainfall for the month was 3 inches. In between showers most people got their cantalopes, tomatoes and corn planted.

Marion , Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

I do not have a record of how much it rained in May. The best way to describe it is very wet for the last half. It is the first prolonged wet spell in over a years time. The cry of the depleted water level in the ground has come to an end. The Ohio River is at near flood level. There has been some floodingof backwater of the river in the river flats. Hay making is very pressing, but very few have attempted to mow any. Knee high corn by June 1st is common, but the corn average is not that high. Peas are an unusual crop. They are being picked, and at the same time in almost prime blooming stage, having bloomed continually since they started. Strawberries are nearly over, having been a very short crop due to last years dry weather. They made very few runners. Barley is ready for the binder, and wheat is starting to turn color.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

A rainy month we had. Ponds are full, and real good growing weather. We are cutting the wheat for hay today. Oats looks extra good, never had better wheat and oats. Hay looks good, but we don't have enough acres. We plowed a 3 acre patch and got it ready for green graze. Some more trees dying from the drought last year. Seems the sycamore trees were hit the hardest. But we have elm, walnut, sycamore, maple, cherry trees that died, or are showing signs of dying.

Milk price is 12.50 for 3.5 test for grade B milk, plus some bonuses. We have been on 2 bonuses.Hogs are on an up trend, tops $45.Pigs going up. Corn price down some. Last load cost $3.75 per bushel hauled in . We are having little babies; chicks, ducks, kittens, pigs, calves, plus 3 colts.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We had 11 rainy days in May, around 10 inches of rain. Some corn is planted, but lots to plant yet. Some hay has been cut.

Potatoes are blooming nice. Peas are about ready to eat.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel Beachy

May was a cool and wet month. Our dry period ended after it started to rain on May 8th. In the next 12 days we had around 10 inches, filling the ponds and bringing out the creeks, the first time in 2 years. The rest of the month was mostly cloudy and cool, drying the ground out very slowly. Some field work was done last of the month, but was again stopped due to a shower on the 30th. Qute a bit of corn was planted before it turned wet, but a lot to be planted yet, now taking extra effort to condition the ground. The alfalfa weevils were very bad this year. Other early hay is going up. Very little clover is availabe.

Gardens are good. Strawberries are from fair to good.

Dixon, Missouri - Noah Yoder

We had approximately 4 inches of rain during the month of April. Hay is in the cutting stage. Most of the field corn has been planted. Gardens are doing well. We have had an exceptionally early spring with gentle rains thus the ground didn't pack so hard and the seeds could get a good start.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Everything is earlier this spring and mother's strawberry patch began bearing by the 30th of April. Since we had no frost that killed blossoms, we are still picking strawberries (the 28th of May) which will probably be past in a week or so now. Our new patches have had ideal weather and are making runners. We have been enjoying a cool and wet May. More than 11 inches of rainfall in the first 3 weeks. None since. Field corn is all planted and growing. First cutting hay is being made. Peas are being canned, also cherries and mulberries. It is warming up considerably the last several days.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Bontreger

The forepart of April was dry, with nice sunny days. Our dry weather was broken on April 19th when we had a nice soaking rain and another on the night of 21st and showers off and on since. Only very few farmers planted any corn altho there would have been plenty of time to do it before it rained, but it was so dry. Everyone is enjoying the rains with the greatest of pleasure.

May has brought showers over each week end and sometimes between yet. On the week end of the 17th we had around 5 inches of rain which caused floods. It has been over 3 years since we had a rain like it. And over 2 years that we had the ground soaked (from snow) like now.City lakes were getting seriously low and were filled 6 feet with the rain of the 17th. Our underground water level was 20 feet below normal before our rains. New wells went dry. Several big fires were in the surrounding areas and could hardly be stopped, burning big areas including big woods. Jumping over blacktop roads etc. during our dry weather. We had around 12 inches of rain in the month of May.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

May was quite cool and wet. About 8 inches of rain fell throughout the month. Early planted corn looks yellow and didn't grow much till now this last week it warmed up more. It was up to 84 degrees several days. Not much field work was done through May, except some hay put up, till this last week it is drying enough that farmers can continue planting corn, which there is lots to plant yet.

La Plata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntreger

We were blessed with rain this month. We got at least 7 inches with bottom lands getting flooded and water over the roads in low places. Our last rain came the 18th. Since we've had mostly sunny skies and warm temperatures. From 70 to over 80 degrees. Gardens are doing well. First cutting alfalfa hay is being made by some.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

May has been a beautiful cool month with temperatures from 35 to 85 degrees. We had a light frost on Monday morning, May 11th. Had a nice amount of rainfall throughout the month. Since Easter we've had a good 9 inches of rain. 16 days in May we had rain or light showers. Everything is freshened up to a lush green. Wheat fields are changing color indicating harvest isn't far off. Gardens do good. Strawberries are about past. New potatoes, peas, lettuce, radishes and green onions make a delicious meal.

Reno County, [Partridge area], Kansas - Edward A. Mast

We had what one would call good growing weather during May. Showers came weekly with a total of more than 6 inches during the month. It was hard to dry hay which is a light crop.

Temperatures for the month were cooler than average with several light frosts. Some wheat looks white over the top which could be a result of frost or green bug damage earlier.

Smiley, Texas - Lester F. Graber

Weather during the month of April was very pleasant, temperature only once reaching 100 degrees, which was the month's highest. The lowest recorded during the month was at 52 degrees one night. The average night temperature was 70 degrees and the average daytime temperature was 91 degrees. The mean temperature for the month was 80 degrees.

From the twenty-second to the twenty-fifth of the month we had five inches of rain, otherwise only a few occasional showers.

Gardens are producing plentifully, and some of the womenfolk are canning things.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

May was a pleasant month her in Nebraska, allthough we had some rather cool days with a little frost the week end of the 10th which damaged a little in some gardens. Early peas are on the menu and strawberries are being enjoyed. Some hay is being made. The total rainfall for the month was 4 inches which was greatly appreciated.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss H. Stutzman

The first few weeks in May were little cool with some rain now and then, which delayed some oats sowing for those who didn't get sowed in April. May 7th was 30 degrees in morning and frosty. The last half of May was warmer, but the last week quite a bit cloudy weather with 1 and six tenth inch rain over the week end of the 24th.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

May was on the average on the dry and cool side. We had ¾ inch of rain on May 23. Also was down to 28 and 30 during the week of the 18th. Oats look good and most of the corn is up.

Hay is good on an average, although some fields just full of dandelians and are in bloom and look white over the top.

Strawberries look promising.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

April was wet during most of the month. Not any heavy rains but just enough to keep people out of fields. Some oats were sowed in March. Had 70 degree weather in March. May was mostly dry and cool. We had frost the 10th, also froze ice. Quite a few oats sowed in May. Most of the corn is planted and quite a lot up. Is getting dry for plowing. Hay is heading out. Alfalfa weevils are working on alfalfa. The hay is shorter than average on account of dry weather.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We had ideal spring weather in May. We had plenty mositure this spring till after the first week in May. The top soil is getting kinda dry and farmers quit plowing because of lack of moisture. We did have 2/10 on the 23rd and another 1/2 on the 28th which was greatly appreciated. Most corn is planted and some is up already. Early gardens look nice. Radishes and letuce are seen on some tables.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first few days of April were rather cool. We had some snow on the 4th, but got warmer again and was qute warm and unusually dry for April, till the 23rd, we had a nice slow all day rain, which really helped pastures and crops. Grass had been slow on account of lack of moisture.

Oats have been sown. Some gardens are made. Farmers are busy plowing.

May was warm. Had rain on the 2nd. We also had a heavy downpour on the 3rd in p.m., which raised creeks considerably. The days were mostly warm and sunny with cool nights and quite a few frosty mornings.

By the 15th it was getting dry again, but had a welcome rain the 23rd which really refreshed the thirsty crops and things. The leaves are slower than usual, probably from lack of moisture. Had more rain the 28th. Fruit trees and lilacs were heavily loaded with blossoms.

Dandelions were very plentiful.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather in May was cool with just a few showers of rain on the 3rd and 4th and again the 23rd and 24th, ½ inch. Corn is mostly planted and some is up and ready to cultivate. Hay and oats fields are greening up nicely, but some hay fields are a little spotty due to an open winter, with some freezing and thawing, it heaved some alfalfa roots out. It was too dry to plow on some of the ridges before the last shower.

Fremont, Ind., alias Branch County, Mich. - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

May was very, very cool and wet. Had many frost up until the 18th and 19th and had more rain on the last of May. Still some late gardens to put out and some are not finished planting corn.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

Cold and wet dominated most of the month. I didn't see much dust in the fields, when planting corn, so the dust will probably show up nearing the harvest. The last week of the month was rather warm with thunder showers.

Farms that are changing hands, are mostly going to large operators in this community, at the average price of $800.00 to $1000.00 an acre. The fences are taken out and the whole farm operated as one field. If this is progress I'm thankful I could live most of my life before this appeared. But feel sorry for the coming generation.

These big operators are also renting farm land from $70.00 to $100.00 an acre, (the price we paid an acre for the farms when we started farming) raising corn and beans and accusing the government that the banks don't make more financial help available to them, the neglected poor small farmers.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob Hershberger

May had nice weather, dryer then usual. We had 3 inches of rain on the 10th, 11th, and 12th. No field work was done that week and a number of frosts the first part of the month.

There was a lot of grain sowed in April which is early for us.

Barbara Gingerich - Wingham, Ontario

The last week of March and the first in April were unusually mild and sunny. Quite a few oats was sowed by the 2nd week. The remainder of the month has been rainy, and cold, with frost quite a number of times and the ground frozen a few mornings. Most of the oats has been sown, however, in the few days between showers. Early garden things are up. Our coldest was 24 degrees on Easter Monday, the 20th.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

The first 10 days of April were cool and dry with high winds. Some oats were sown. The balance of the month was wet with 5.5 inches rain.

The first week of May was dry again with most of the oats sown and a little corn planted. The 2nd week was wet. The third week was dry again with most of the corn being planted. Drizzled again the last week. Total rain for the month was 1.5 inch.

MIGRATIONS

Rudy A. Bylers moved from Seneca Falls, New York to Charlotte, Michigan.

Benjamin Z. Beilers and family moved from St. Marys County, Maryland to 18032 Amberson Rd., Spring Run, Pa. in February.

Rufus and Sarah Stoltzfus and daughter moved from Quarryville, Penna. to 20239 Back Rd., Doylesburg, Penna. in April.

Samuel J. Stoltzfus and family moved from Brush Valley to Creek Rd., Willow Hill, Penna. in April.

Jonas Hertzlers and family moved from #1 Lakeside, Ontario to 17308 Dry Run Rd. South, Dry Run, Pa. in April.

Alvin and Alma (Bontrager) Troyer of RR Bronson, Michigan moved to Centerville, Michigan on her parents farm on May 26.

Dannie J. Hochstetler and family moved from Wayne County, Ohio to Mio, Michigan (Oscoda County), on April 7.

Noah D. Gingerichs, moved the one part of their house of the foundation and are in the progress of building a new house.

Alvin A. Yoders also bought a small acreage and want to build a new set of buildings including a harness shop.

Emanuel Rabers moved from Independence, Iowa to Cambridge Ohio on April 9.

Wayne Yoders moved from Hazleton, Iowa to Granton, Wisconsin on April 23.

Lizzie Hostetler moved from R1 Reedsville, Penna. to Snyder County, R2 McClure, Pa., May 21.

Mose Schrocks moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Amherst, Wisconsin, May 6.

David D. Bylers moved into their new home along Castle Rd. on May 16. They had lived with Henry Swareys a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Schlabach from New York to Mrs. Mahlon Yoder's small house, May 21.

Albert Miller moved from Sherman, New York to Smicksburg, Penna. on May 14.

Continued from front page

Lehr uns auch geduldig leiden,
Steh uns bey auf allen ſeiten:
Lehr' uns in der ſanftmuth ſtehen,
Weil der feind ſein'm grimm läſt ſehen;
Lehr' und ſtärk uns in der wahrheit
Deines worts mit kraft und klarheit;
Lehr' und hilf uns überwinden,
Welt, fleiſch, teufel, höll und ſünden.

Nun, o Meiſter aller tugend,
Jeſu! lehr und führ uns jugen;
Führe uns auf deinen wegen,
Schmück und ziere uns mit ſegen;
Laß uns wachſen in der jugend,
In gottſeligkeit und tugend,
Und dir hier ſtets lob erweiſen,
Auch dort ewiglich dich prieſen.

Not Growing Old

THEY say that I am growing old.
I have heard them tell it times untold
In language plain and bold --
But I am not growing old!
This frail old shell in which I dwell
Is growing old, I know full well,
But I am not the shell.

What if my hair is turning gray?
Gray hairs are honorable, they say.
What if my eyesight's growing dim --
I still can see to follow Him
Who sacrificed His life for me
Upon the cross of Calvary.
What should I care if time's old plough
Has left its furrows on my brow?

Another house not made with hands
Awaits me in the Glory Land.
What though I falter in my walk,
What though my tongue refuse to talk,
I still can tread the narrow way.
I still can watch and praise and pray.

My hearing may not be as keen
As in the past it may have been,
Still I can hear my Saviour say
In whispers soft, "*This is the way.*"

THE SLEEPING PREACHERS

An Historical Study of the Role of Charisma in Amish Society

By Harry H. Hiller

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FOLKLIFE, Volume 17, 1968-69 Courtesy by Don Yoder

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

This paper seeks to formulate an accurate description of the sleeping preachers through historical analysis by uniting fragmented references to their lives and work into a cognitive whole. The first section of the paper provides the biographical base from which perspective can be gained for psycho-social analysis. The second section deals with the role the sleeping preachers assumed in the Amish community and the status ascribed to them by their peers. A study of the role of charisma in the light of the theory of Max Weber enables us to understand the genesis of reaction and response of the community to them and their message. The third selection cautiously attempts a psychological explanation of the causation of these unique experiences.

At this point, it is important that the author acknowledge a number of difficulties in interpretation. The conclusion of a published collection of sermons are not exactly presented as originally given but have been edited where errors have been found. It is stated that some Biblical concepts and details were incorrect, misused, or possibly even not in harmony with the gospel, and therefore have been corrected or deleted. To what extent such editing misleads our analysis we cannot say. The attempt has been made, though, to cross-reference sources to achieve a reasonable accuracy. The premise on which this study stands is that even though many details are unclear or contradictory, the over-all message and methodology of the sleeping preachers can be lucidly extracted. It is significant to note as well that most of the eye-witness sources that are available have appeared because of the intense conviction and identification of the followers to accept the divine reality of this phenomenon. Therefore, the concern of these writers was to present the sleeping preachers in as favorable a light as possible, to establish their credibility that they might be understood and believed. Almost all of the sources maintain a positive or curious interpretation of the preachers while very little has been written in strong opposition to their work. It is evident, nevertheless, through sermons and descriptions, that the struggle for acceptance even within the Amish community was always a major concern.

I.

A Descriptive Analysis in Historical Perspective

The two sleeping preachers who form the object of our study are Noah Troyer and John D. Kauffman. Noah Troyer preceded Kauffman in date of birth, the commencement of preaching in an unconscious state, and in death. The elements of similarity between the two are far more striking than minor differences. Troyer began his "ministry" in Johnson County, Iowa, and Kauffman in Elkhart County, Indiana. No biographical information has been uncovered as to any contact between the two of them but it is highly likely that Kauffman was quite familiar with Troyer's message and methodology through word of mouth and newspaper accounts, and possibly even through personal confrontation for Troyer had drawn considerable public attention.

Noah Troyer

Early Years. Noah Troyer was born on January 10, 1831, in Holmes County, Ohio, to typical Amish parents. Few details are available as to his early life but it is known that his education was minimal. Sources point to the fact that Troyer never really was a healthy person for already in his boyhood severe attacks of "sick headaches" and cramps overtook him two or three times per week to the extent of unconsciousness. His formative years were marked by several moves with his family; to Knox County, Ohio, in 1838 at seven years of age, and to Champaign County, Ohio, in 1847 at sixteen years of age. When Troyer was 26, he married Fannie Mast of Holmes County on March 19, 1857. Several frequent changes of residence of short duration followed. In 1862, he moved to LaGrange County, Indiana, but stayed only one year before moving to St. Joseph's County in Michigan in 1863 where he and his family remained four and one-half years. At the age of 36, Troyer was still not settled and returned to LaGrange County, Indiana, in 1867. A brother-in-law of Noah Troyer, John P. Kinig, wrote that on November 15, 1874, Noah and his wife Veronica united with the church in LaGrange County as a member in good standing. An historical vacuum exists here as to whether Troyer possibly remarried for the evidence is not clear. Since no further clues can be extracted from the sources and since Kinig, a brother-in-law, uses the appellation Veronica in the same source that a biography appears mentioning his marriage to Fannie Mast, there is a good possibility that both names were used to indicate the same person. On the other side of the ledger is the question as to why Troyer and his wife united with church in LaGrange County at such a late date after have resided there for six and one-half years. A remarriage may have provided the occasion for a membership ceremonial at this particular point. Troyer is said to have had a family of six children born to him by Fannie Mast.

In 1875, Noah Troyer transferred his residence for the final time to a permanent settlement on a farm in Johnson County, Iowa. He purchased 160 acres in Sharon Township and was an adequate farmer. His stock, crops, fences, and machinery were always in good order and he was relatively prosperous. As a man, his dealings with other people were acknowledged as fair by the community and he appeared to be "sociable and accommodating." Even though afflicted with physical difficulties, his prosperous farm attested to his ability and eagerness to work.

Health. To what extend Troyer suffered from infirmities or repeated convulsions before his preaching days is not known. The negative nature of his health is somehow evident in any references to his physical status as a person in general. His height and build was that of a medium-sized man. In March of 1876, he became ill for several days and exhibited marked signs of nervousness. Mrs. Troyer was alarmed when one night he talked at length in his sleep. Little was openly said, except to a few neighbors, but when she confronted Noah with what happened, he would not believe her. Somewhat later in the spring he had another attack which was not quite as severe and he also talked for a short while. Nothing unusual occurred following this for about one year. Then the sick spells returned, at first at light and irregular intervals. Coupled with the cramping and bloating of his stomach, he began to resume talking as the attacks became more severe and regular. By mid-April, 1878, severe attacks would accur every evening, unless he had been sick throughout the day, and thus a routine had been fairly well established.

Troyer's career as a sleeping preacher began in 1878 while he was attending an Amish meeting. This was at the age of 47. While attending the service, Troyer was stricken with his regular attack and talked at some length in an unconscious state. Word rapidly disseminated throughout the community and curious people began to congregate in anticipation of this unique experience. The June 13, 1878, issue of the Iowa City Republican was the turning point, though, for a reporter wrote a column concerning the sleeping preacher that caused widespread interest. A full description of Troyer's methodology was provided and from this point on, hundreds of people came from great distances to see and hear him. Though many came as curious observers, it was inevitable that there were to emerge some dedicated disciples or believing adherents to his message.

Methodology. A definite pattern or sequence of the attacks and preaching can be determined from the numerous descriptions collected. This pattern was not rigidly followed and contained variation from time to time. It is important to note that the attacks occurred regardless of particular location or who was there. It did not matter if Troyer was at home or away or whether strangers were present. The only requisite was that someone watch him once the attack occurred for he would not be in control of his rational faculties or motor impulses. The sequence of the entire process can be explicated.

1. In the late afternoon, after a regular day's work cramps began to overtake Troyer about three or four o'clock, and he became sick and started to bloat. Convulsions would follow as things got worse until he was in an unconscious state. Often, he then slept for an hour or so, though his limbs would show spasmodic involuntary motion as they became rigid and stiff.

2. From this unconscious state he would begin to talk very slowly. Sometimes he sat up in bed first, but whether lying down or sitting up, his arms would be outstretched straight up in th air "as if in supplication." His general practice would be to utter some type of exhortation in this position, at times for as long as ten to fifteen minutes.

3. Troyer would then kneel in prayer on the floor. The prayer was usually brief but fervent, and in English, although, on occasion, it lasted ten to fifteen minutes. The depth and sincerity of these prayers astonished the hearers. The prayers varied in content and usually stressed the contrast between the mercy and might of God as opposed to the weakness of men, particularly of him who was praying. An unusual persistent petition was a prayer for the sick. Mention also was usually made of concern for sinners and ministers. Many times Troyer prayed for people in attendance he had not greeted before assuming the unconscious state. This prayer was routinely concluded with the Lord's Prayer. An interested German doctor once stuck a needle into his leg one and one-half inches while he was praying and Noah did not flinch, and he could not understand a soreness there the next day.

4. Troyer would usually require assistance to stand up in an erect position and then he would begin to preach. From the genesis of the unconscious state to the conclusion, his eyes were always closed. Thus, attendants had to keep close watch on him that he might not touch the hot stove, kerosene lamps, or fall over things. Even though his background, education, and religious training was in German, he usually began speaking in English. In 1879, Troyer began using English and German interchangeably. The two languages were usually separated by a prayer or drink of water. Through trial and error, Mrs. Troyer learned that whenever her husband broke into a strange language that no one understood, a glass of water would usually cease this babbling. Some of these strange phrases were *"Walla sea Mattralama," "Wallasema, Wallasema," "Walla sea Trellama."* Troyer talked very rapidly and loud while preaching and never perspired or seemed to be exhausted. The frequency of this preaching follows no distinct pattern. At first, he spoke in this unconscious condition every night and then the general opinion was that he averaged four times per week. A table of the frequency and length of his sermons were kept by his family during the year 1879. Early in that year, four times per week is fairly accurate but by the fall of the year, Troyer increased the occasions for his preaching. From mid-November to December 9, Troyer preached 26 days in a row and at no occasion less than two full hours. Usually, however, his sermons lasted from one to three and one-half hours and while he spoke the earlier bloating and sickness appeared to leave him.

5. Before kneeling in final prayer, Troyer would ask all ministers present to testify in German or English as to the truth of the gospel he preached. It was evident that this was an attempt to establish credibility with the listeners. Often at this time Troyer would also announce when he would speak again. "I will be before you Sabbath night — I can see that far." No evidence is given to indicate that an opportunity was given for public response to his call for repentance.

6. The closing prayer, sometimes in German, was a prayer for forgiveness and on occasion lasted up to half an hour. When he concluded prayer, Troyer began falling back and his attendants would catch him and lay him on a couch. The congregation would usually be singing a hymn he suggested or left up to them to determine, but while they were singing, he would hold up his hand. He would remain in this rigid helpless

condition though periodic convulsions would overtake him for awhile until he rested comfortably. Then he would sleep until morning, being unconscious approximately eleven out of twenty-four hours. His wife reported that during one year he only slept twice in his own bed.

Charisma and Credibility. The gestures, freedom, and dynamic of Troyer's oration was apparently something to behold. His voice conveyed authority and it was often that his hearers testified of being moved to tears or to great conviction. A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Times,* himself a native of Vistula, Indiana, gives this witness to Troyer's preaching on November 20, 1879, "Whatever may be said for or against this new departure in preaching the gospel, the fact remains that Troyer is doing a good work. He has already converted many of the hardest cases who only came to scoff at religion in general and the 'sleeping preacher' in particular. No one can hear him and remain unmoved, and whoever hears him once is eager to hear him again."

Since these attacks usually began at home, the preaching also was conducted there. Large numbers of people gathered in the home and when the house was packed, bleacher-type seats were constructed outside the windows. Particularly on Sundays, people already began to congregate at noon to be sure of getting in. Records indicate that an attendance of fifty in the home was not unusual. As his fame increased, it was said that "The houses could not have contained one-half of them." Sometime in 1879 while in Indiana, Troyer was persuaded to go to a meeting-house where everyone might be accommodated. The only condition he maintained was that they carry him there if they wished him to go, for apparently the whole idea was not to his liking. They took a lounging chair along for him to lie on and after he preached someone stayed with him through the night at the meeting-house where he followed the same procedure as at home. Crowds continued to increase and reports indicate that up to 900-1000 were present. Good order was usually kept except when the crowds became too large.

The nature of the sources available make it obvious that there were both positive and negative interpretations of his preaching. While it is stated openly and implied that Troyer was accused of fraud and deceit, it appears that some of his greatest supporters were his closest friends and relatives. At the beginning of Troyer's first book of sermons, a testimony of six Amish citizens of Johnson County, Iowa, indicates the need to verify the truth of this phenomenon and the fact that Troyer was really unconscious. It is interesting to note that their testimony contains no clause as to whether Troyer or his message was considered of God or of any theological significance. The uniqueness of the experience lent itself to widespread rumors which necessitated testimonials by believers such as, "Troyer in his spirit can see things the natural eye cannot perceive." Seldom, but on occasion, Troyer also pled his authority with remarks like, "I stand between God and man."

Theology. It is not clear as to how Troyer viewed himself for he always claimed that he had no recollection of what had transpired while he was unconscious. However, there seems to be no doubt that he considered himself a divine messenger. Whether the Spirit of God had entered into him, as his followers claimed, or whether he was purely extolling a Biblical message that was on his heart in purely human fashion is a moot question. The central fact remains that Troyer considered himself empowered to speak by God. His prime thrust was aimed at repentance before the forthcoming end, judgement, fire and brimstone. His prophetic task and continual emphasis is contained in this oft-repeated phrase, "I must warn you that the time will come when the door will be shut and you will be cut off." Noah was the key analogical reference Troyer used, for as in the days of Noah, man has been given 120 years to repent because the people of today are as evil as before the flood. Troyer often paraphrased Bible verses but seldom stated where they were found. He preached the whole Bible in every sermon, from the account of creation to the end of Revelation, continually jumping back and forth from story to story with literal applications. For instance, man was likened to the colt that was tied to the post (the colt on which Jesus was to make his triumphal entry into Jerusalem) which represented man's sins, and as Jesus sent the disciples to get the colt loose so we need someone to unloose us from the shackles of sin (our post).

Though Troyer often began his sermon with a text somewhere near the beginning of his oration, he wandered aimlessly in his thought. Repentance, though, was definitely clear, and the reality of heaven and hell and the devil, as well as the incertainty about tomorrow were key concepts. The graphic image of the broad and narrow road lent itself to repeated reference. His favorite Bible stories centered around Noah, Lot's wife, wicked Sodom and Gomorrah, the creation, the Good Shepherd, Abraham's sacrifice of Isaac, Lazarus, the cross event, Jonah and the whale, and baptism. Interestingly enough, Troyer's second most important theme to repentance was love. He preached against divisions and denominations, arguments about the mode of baptism, fussing and quarrelling in the church, and the easy way of earthly riches. Troyer also revealed things the Bible did not say as why Moses had to tap the rock twice, how the blood of Christ flowed down his legs and baptized the posts of the cross, and how Michael and the angels fought against the dragon in a war in heaven. Generally, though, Noah Troyer's theology was traditionally correct even if details and stories were twisted or supplemented. The pin-pointed question found consistently several times in every sermon was, "Dear friend, where do you stand?" All theological and Biblical material was gathered around this thrust.

Death. After eight years of preaching, Troyer met his death accidently while on his own farm. A gang of carpenters were present to build a home for his son and strangely, Troyer took a gun to shoot a chicken for dinner. Apparently the musket exploded and the firing pin hit him in the eye and went through to his brain. Thus, at the age of 55 in 1886, Noah Troyer ended a colorful but dynamic career as a unique preacher.

To be Continued

Big Smoke Mountain

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

To our Readers:

We want to apologize about the missing chapter in last month's Diary. Somehow we marked the wrong chapter for chapter 20 which caused us to print chapter 21 first. We will now try to correct our mistake. Sorry!

Our readers have asked if "Big Smoke Mountain" has come to the end on account of our mistake. There are over 30 chapters in all and might last till the end of this year. The story gets quite exiciting as it nears the end so watch your expiration date and keep your subscription updated to avoid missing out on the story. Our back copies are getting low. *The Editors*

CHAPTER 20

"That's what we would have done if we'd guessed how long we'd be gone."

Hungry, disappointed and discouraged, they lay on the ground in silence. The loss of their provisions meant to them the ruin of all their plans. If they remained here they must either be captured or starve; and if they tried to escape and succeeded they would be likely to die of hunger before they could get to a settlement. Without any supply of food, that long river voyage would be a very dangerous and perhaps impossible undertaking at this season of the year.

Having no plans now, they did nothing. About midnight they grew thirsty again and made another trip down the elm to drink at the sping. They thought of returning to their house, but decided to go back to the thicket. There they fell asleep and slept till daylight.

When they awoke, the voices of Indian girls could be heard at the spring. There were several of them, and they remained half an hour. The sun rose and climbed higher and higher, growing rather warm. Hour after hour passed drearily enough.

Not long before noon the boys found a few pecans that the squirrels and other animals had overlooked. But eating them seemed only to tantalize their hunger, and it also made them thirsty. The thirst they endured for a time. At last, however, they decided to risk a visit to the spring. But, while on the point of starting, they heard voices down the canyon. The same or another party of Indian girls was approaching.

The party lingered not very long this time. When they were gone, the boys waited a good while longer. Then they crawled out, and after one cautious look around and another look into the canyon below, they left their spears on the edge of the cliff and started down the elm. Oscar was in the lead and Zally close behind.

From the position of the limbs, they were accustomed to go down on the north side of the tree, which put their backs to the spring. When Oscar had dropped to the ground and turned, he gave a startled gasp. For back under the cliff, behind the spring, stood an Indian girl, with her bow drawn and an arrow aimed straight at him!

When Zally had swung himself to the ground he also was much startled. Caution kept either of the boys from crying out in their fright, but they stood staring at the girl, and she at them.

A striking figure the young Comanche made as she faced them defiantly. After looking the two boys over, and seeing no weapons, she lowered her bow. But the arrow remained in it, in readiness for shooting. Now they observed her appearance.

Her age was about fifteen years. Excepting her arms, which were bare, she was dressed in buckskin from head to foot. A pair of much-beaded moccasins covered her feet. Above these close-fitting leggins extended to and disappeared under her skirt, which reached out a little below her knees, though the fringe on it hung lower. The skirt had no waist, but hung straight from her shoulders. It was of beautifully dressed buckskin, ornamented with painted figures, with the white teeth of wild animals, and with the red and blue and yellow feathers of birds. Encircling her neck were a string of teeth and another string of colored glass beads.

One of the most striking things about her was her hair. Black as a crow's wing, it hung loose, and reached almost to the ground. Her eyes were large and black, but not bold. In fact, in spite of her defiant attitude, she looked rather shy.

Like her hair, her face would have attracted attention anywhere. While there was something peculiar about it, it was certainly not the face of an Indian. Her features were well-shaped, and might have belonged to a white person. Her face and arms, though tinted by the sun, were still rather fair. And so much rich color shone through that they appeared fairer than they were. In spite of their terror at being discovered, both boys could not help thinking that this young savage was a strikingly beautiful girl.

For perhaps two or three minutes they stood gazing at her and she at them, without a word. The girl was the first to break the silence:

"Who you?" she demanded, in rather haughty but soft tones.

The surprise of the two white boys at hearing her address them in fairly plain English was very great. But just how to answer the question was not easy.

"Why, we're—we're—" Oscar paused and looked at Zally, and Zally looked at Oscar.

"You not be 'fraid of Wun-pan-to-mee—me," the girl said, touching herself on the breast. "Wunpantomee friend to white peoples—good friend." She smiled, displaying her white teeth and red lips. "I part Indian"—she touched her raven tresses—"and part white"—she laid a finger on her pretty cheek.

Though they understood her well enough, neither of the boys could even guess what she meant. But Oscar said:

"We're two white boys that—" He paused again, and the girl spoke up:

"I know. I have eyes—two eyes. I can see that. But what you do here?"

"We've been living here a long time—ever since last fall."

"Where you live—where you stay?"

"Yonder!" Oscar pointed. "We've got a house under the cliff there."

The girl turned and looked. "How you come here?"

Oscar glanced at Zally. "Guess we might as well tell her everything. It's all up with us anyhow."

Zally nodded, and Oscar turned back to the girl. "Our home is a long,

long way from here." He pointed toward the south. "But some Indians took us prisoners and carried us away out into this country. We escaped from them, and we've been hiding here most of the time since."

"How long you be here?"

"Nearly six months—six moons." The last words he added because the girl seemed not to understand.

"Why you wear that—and that?" She pointed to Oscar's bear-skin and then to Zally's calf-skin. "White people wear clothes same like them?"

"No, they don't," spoke up Zally. "And we wouldn't if we had any better. But the redskin—I mean the Injuns took our clothes, and since then we've been wearin' whatever we could git into, and mighty glad of the chance."

"May we get a drink, please?" Oscar now asked, politely. "We're half starved for water or we wouldn't have ventured down here."

"I give you some drink," the girl answered. And, picking up a cup, she held it under the falling spring till it was full, then handed it to Oscar.

He took it and drank, noticing as he did so that the cup was a tortoise-shell. Zally stepped under the spring and, throwing his head back, allowed the tiny stream to fall into his open mouth. The cool water was delicious, and it took him a minute or two to quench his thirst. When he had stepped away, the girl said, laughing prettily:

"You drink same way I drink when I little girl. Long time ago, when I little girl, I come many times to this spring to drink." She opened her mouth and threw her head back, to show them how she had drunk.

"That's the best way," answered Zally. "We usually go at it like that."

Now Oscar said: "How did you learn to speak English so well, Miss—What did you say your name is? I didn't quite understand it."

"Name—my name? Wun-pan-to-mee, Wunpantomee," the girl replied, pronouncing the word so softly that it came from her lips with a musical sound.

"That's a pretty name—a very pretty name," Oscar remarked. "But you haven't told me how you learned to speak English."

"What Eenglis? What you call Eenglis?"

"I mean you haven't told me how you learned to speak our language—how you learned to talk like we do."

"Oh!" Her face brightened. "I have little white sister—all white, same like you. Her make me know how I talk white people's talk. I love her—I love her so much. What you do—what you go do?" she suddenly demanded.

"That's more than we know now, Miss Wunpantomee. If you hadn't found us here, we intended to slip away just as soon as we could. In fact, if we'd guessed that all you folks were coming, we'd have been gone long ago. But now that you've found us, I don't know what your people will do with us. Hope you won't hurt us. We've never hurt you."

"Wunpantomee friend to white peoples. I not tell where you hide. I keep that here—in my heart." She tapped her breast, "I not tell my father, I not tell my mother, I not tell anybody—yes, I tell my little sister. Her come talk by you, same I do. Her not tell anybody, same I don't."

Both boys brightened instantly . They had been dreading what would follow this discovery, and now a burden seemed lifted from their minds.

"Do you hear that, Zally? She says she won't tell anybody we're here! She says she'll be a friend to us. Isn't that good of her?"

"You bet it is! And we'll be good friends of hers if she'll let us. I wonder if she'd do sump'n for us." Then he turned to the girl. "We're dreadful hungry. Hain't had a mouthful for two days. Could you bring us a little bite of sump'n to eat?"

"You hungry? You hungry?" the girl looked first at Zally and then at Oscar. Both assured her that they were, and she said: "Why you not eat?"

They explained that while on another part of the mountain they had been robbed of all their food by wild animals. The girl's knowledge of English was very limited. Sometimes they had to say a thing three or four different ways, her blank, bewildered look warning them when she failed to understand. The moment she grasped what they were trying to tell her, her face would light up wonderfully.

"I go bring what to eat," she said quickly, when at last she understood how long they had been without food.

Catching up a peculiar-looking bag, with a hollow-bone mouth-piece, she began to fill it from the spring with her tortoise-shell cup. The boys had yet to learn that the bag was a buffalo's stomach. Similar bags were in common use among the Comanches for carrying water. When the stomach was full the girl stood up.

"I go now. I come back 'nother time soon," she told them. "Where you hide—where you been hide?"

"Right up there, in a thicket close to the cliff," Zally replied, pointing.

"You go back, hide some more. You hear this, you come down. You not hear, you not come down."

A whistle, made of the bone of a wild turkey's leg, was hanging from her neck. She put it to her lips and produced in rapid succession two sharp sounds, very much like the cries of a frightened bird. After repeating them several times, she said: "You hear that, you come down. You not find me, you look—you go look—" She ran to a bunch of weeds growing against the cliff. "You look here. You not be 'fraid me. Wunpantomee never tell—never tell."

She hurried away, carrying her water-bag, and soon disappeared down the canyon. Acting upon her advice, the boys climbed the elm and returned to their hiding place.

"Do you reckon she'll come back, and by herself, that purty little squaw?" asked Zally, sometime later. "Or will she fetch a passle of big, naked red boogers with her to grab us?"

"I don't believe she'll do that, Zally. If she'd been going to, she'd have run off without talking to us. Or maybe she'd have shot us herself, like she could have done."

"Well, if she's goin to fetch us anything, I do wish she'd hurry. I'm feelin' awful holler inside. Believe I could eat—What's that? Must be her now!"

"That's her signal all right! Let's get out of here and see about it."

They crawled out, very cautiously. After gazing all around, they approached the edge of the cliff and looked down. Neither the Comanche girl nor anybody else could be seen.

"You wait up here, and I'll go down," whispered Zally. "May be a gang of big redskins back under the cliff, ready to pounce onto me. But if she's told on us we're goners anyhow. So here goes!"

He went down the elm. But before reaching the ground he had assured himself that there was not an Indian under the cliff—not even Wunpantomee herself. He hurried to the clump of weeds, and then Oscar saw him waving a good-sized chunk of dried buffalo-meat.

"She's the gal I like, that nice little squaw," Zally declared a few minutes later, when they were safe in their thicket, satisfying their ravenous hunger. "To fellers in our fix, she's worth her weight in yaller gold."

"That she is!" agreed Oscar, heartily.

Both were much elated to think that they now had a friend among the savages. If she would only continue to befriend them they might escape and that, too, with provisions for their long-planned river voyage. Oscar told Zally the story of Captain John Smith and Pocahontas, and of how the Indian girl had saved the Englishman's life.

"Good for Poky!" Zally commented, when the story had ended. "She was the right kind, too, wasn't she? But I'll jist bet that for looks she couldn't hold a candle to our little Wunny-toes."

After eating their fill, the boys talked for a good while. But at last Oscar fell asleep. When he awoke, Zally was shaking him and whispering:

"That little squaw is whistlin' to us ag'in! Don't you hear it?"

Oscar sat up. Those bird-like notes were plainly audible, though they seemed rather farther away than before.

The boys crawled out, and both were soon making their way down the elm. Nobody was to be seen. They looked into the clump of weeds, but found nothing. While wondering if they had mistaken the real cries of a bird for signals, they saw a girl coming up the canyon. She was dressed like Wunpantomee, but was smaller, and they quickly discovered that she was the white girl.

On catching sight of the boy's strange, wild-looking garb and long hair, she seemed to hesitate. Oscar and Zally went to meet her. Now she stopped, as if afraid. But, after one searching look into their faces, she came straight toward them, holding out her hand. She was bare-headed, and had brown hair and brown eyes.

"Wunpantomee told me about you, and sent me up here to see you. She's down younder gathering mulberries—and watching. I'm the little white sister, she spoke to you about. My name's Mary Armstrong. I'm a captive among the Comanches. I'm so glad to see white people again!"

The boys shook hands with her, and told her their names and how they came to be here. Oscar did most of the talking. Zally, who was rather bashful before American girls, was standing back, keeping that calf's tail out of sight, and vowing to himself that he would cut it off before coming down again.

"How long have you been with the Indians?" inquired Oscar.

"A little more than a year with the Comanches. But I was with other tribes about two months before Pay-hay-u-co bought me. Payhayuco is Wunpantomee's father, and the chief of our village."

"How large is your village?"

"About two hundred wigwams, and a thousand people. It's as big as any of the Comanche villages except one. Parrow-a-kifty's is much bigger. He has about six hundred warriors—nearly three times as many as Payhayuco has. Parrow-a-kifty is chief of his own village, and war-chief of the whole Comanche nation. The Indians look up to him very much as the people of the United States look up to their president."

"Is he here now—Parrow-what's-his-name?" Zally wanted to know.

"Parrow-a-kifty? No; and he doesn't expect to be at this gathering. He was here last fall. He comes nearly every fall, I think. I got to see him several times. And I hear a great deal of him all the time."

"How did the redskins happen to carry you off?" Zally now made bold to inquire.

"I wasn't carried off by hostile Indians, but by one that claimed to be friendly—a Caddo I think he was. We were from Alabama, and were on our way to Austin's colony in Texas. There were eight families of us. We loaded our wagons and teams and everything on flatboats—"

"Where was that?" Oscar broke in.

"On the Tennessee river, in Alabama. We lived near Tennessee. We floated down the Tennessee to the Ohio, and down the Ohio to the Mississippi and then down the Mississippi to somewhere in Louisiana. There we sold our flat-boats and set out across the country in our wagons. We had crossed the Sabine River out of the United States, and were already in Mexico, traveling the road to—some road—"

"The old road to San Antonio, I guess it was," spoke up Zally.

"That's right, the San Antonio road. I remember now. Late one day we passed an Indian village—Caddoes somebody called them. After we'd camped for the night, I wandered off through the woods looking for wild flowers. Before I knew anybody was near, an Indian jumped out from behind a tree and grabbed me. He put his hand over my mouth, so I couldn't scream, and then he carried me off to where a little party of Indians was camped. They all got on their horses, men and squaws both, and we traveled most of that night, and then for several days after that. Finally we came to a good-sized Indian town, near a river."

"Were they Comanches, the Indians in that town?" asked Oscar.

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"No, I think they had some such name as Wico, or Waco. The Caddoes soon sold me to the Wacoes, if that was their name, and I stayed with them a few weeks. After that a party of Wacoes went north to hunt, and took me with them. One night we camped not far from Payhayuco's village of Comanches, and the Waco that had bought me sold me to a Comanche. The Comanche gave me to his squaw, and she was making a slave of me. But Wunpantomee's mother took pity on me and persuaded Chief Payhayuco to buy me. Since then I've been living with her."

"Are they mean to you?" Zally inquired.

"Not now—no, indeed. I'm treated just as well as Wunpantomee. She and her mother think the world of me; and Chief Payhayuco is fond of me, too. They're all just as—"

"Is Wunpantomee really an Indian ?" Oscar asked the question. "She looks something like one, but not quite."

"She's a half-blood - half Indian and half white. That's what makes her so pretty, I guess. Most of the Indian girls are anything else but pretty. Her father is a full-blood Comanche, but her mother is a white woman, fairer than any of us. She has blue eyes and yellow hair, and a very fair complexion."

"Then what under the sun is she doin' out her with the redskins?" demanded Zally.

"Oh see — "That's Wunpantomee's signal! Don't you hear it? That means some Indians are coming! You'd better hide quick! I'll see you some other time."

"Yes, be sure to come back. We want to talk with you again," said Oscar, as he followed Zally up the elm.

Nervously the girl went to filling a water-bag that she had brought. The boys were soon on top of the cliff, where they made haste to bury themselves in their thicket.

A party of Comanche girls came up the canyon to the spring, but after a few minutes they went away. Half an hour later the white boys heard Wunpantomee's signal, and went down again. Mary Armstrong had returned to the spring.

"The first thing we'd like to know is how Wunpantomee's white mother came to be out here," said Oscar. "We've been puzzling our heads over that ever since you told us."

"Oh, that's easy to explain. She came to the Comanches just as I did—a captive. She had been carried away from some white settlement when she was too little to remember anything about it. She passed from one tribe to another two or three times before she fell into the Comanches' hands. From what the old Indians tell her, she was captured somewhere beyond a great river; and that must be the Mississsippi. She doesn't know a word of English; and she's just as much an Indian as any of them in her ways."

"Don't she want to go back to her own people?" inquired Zally.

"No. She says the Indians and the Indian ways are good enough for her. Sometimes she wishes she had been a red Indian instead of a white one. Wunpantomee's different. She's very proud of being even half-white, and she made me teach her English while she was teaching me Comanche. She's very bright, too. That's how it happened that she could talk to you. She's delighted to think she could understand you, and you her."

"And the white woman doesn't remember anything about living among white people?" Oscar said.

"Nothing to speak of. She thinks she has a picture in her mind of a loghouse in a clearing, and of a man and a woman that must have been her father and mother. But she says it's very dim. I told you she doesn't know a word of our language, but she does—just one word. One day, after I had learned Comanche enough to talk to her, I happened to mention that I had a little sister named Sally. And then she remembered that her own name used to be Sally. Now I usually call her Mother Sally. Her Comanche name is Papee."

"So she's a white Comanche, eh?" mused Zally.

"Yes. She's an Indian thru and thru in her ways. But for all that she feels for white people. She is her husband's favorite wife—he owns four wives - and she usually gets whatever she wants from him. She and Chief Payhayuco are fond of me. They call me daughter, and insist that I call them father and mother. I do it, and I'm fond of them, too. But I'm almost dying to get back to my own people. You're from Austin's colony. Did you ever hear whether our party arrived there or not?"

"I can't remember any settler named Armstrong. Can you, Zally?"

"No, don't believe I can. But early last spring, before you folks come, Oscar, some wagons passed thru the country. I didn't see 'em, but the movers told pap one family of their party had had a little girl stole. I think pap said the family stayed behind somewheres to hunt for her. One of the men's names was Porter, I recollect, and another Graham."

"That's our party!" said Mary, eagerly. "Do they live close to you?"

"No, they went fu'ther down, t'wards the coast, I heard pap say."

"I'm so glad you two are from Austin's colony. I'd be living there now if it hadn't been for that wicked old Caddo."

"Hadn't you never seed any white person since you got carried off till you seed us?" asked Zally. "I mean besides the woman you live with."

"Yes, I saw three white men here last fall. They were traders from New Orleans. The Indians won't allow white people to talk to their captives, and those white men were afraid to talk to me. But I managed to tell one of them my name, and he promised to send some word to my relatives in Alabama. I'm hoping that something may come of that, but I don't know."

The boys now told her of their plan to escape on a raft, and she was delighted.

"Oh, I do hope you can, and will take me with you!"

"Yes, you can go," Zally told her. "Do you reckon Wunpantomee would help us git away?"

"She might help you boys, but not me. She told me one day that if she thought I so much as wanted to go off and leave her she would hate me. And I believe she would. She loves me, but it's like being loved by a panther. The mere mention that I wanted to go would drive her furious. But I hope you won't desert me."

"We'll never do that, now that we've found you," Oscar assured her.

"No, not much we won't," put in Zally. "We'll do everything we can for you. You can figger on that. But guess maybe you'd better not tell Wunpantomee about that raft. If any of the redskins found out how we've got it fixed, little good it would do us anymore."

"I'll never breathe it to a soul. You needn't be afraid," Mary answered.

She soon went away, and the boys returned to their thicket. They talked over the situation, but were now more puzzled than ever as to what to do. Two things stood in the way of their escaping: they had no food, and they had resolved not to desert the captive white girl.

At dusk they again heard Wunpantomee's signal, and hurried down. Both Mary Armstrong and the Indian girl were there. They had brought the boys two good-sized pieces of fresh buffalo meat, broiled, which they had been able to cook and slip away from the camp.

While Oscar and Zally were eating, the four talked together. At length Mary said:

"We're much worried about you, Wunpantomee and I. She thinks you're sure to be discovered here, sooner or later. The Indian boys are busy attending the sports and dances now, but pretty soon they'll be rambling over the mountain. You're certain to be captured, and when you're captured you're likely to be put to death. The Comanches don't take boys prisoners when they're as big as you are. You've been growing since you were carried off, I guess."

"What had we better do?" Oscar wanted to know.

"Wunpantomee thinks you ought to come down and put yourselves under the protection of Father Payhayuco. She says there's a law among the Comanches that they who come in peace must be received as friends and allowed to go in peace. By walking right into our village you'll have that law to protect you. I do wish you would come," she added appealingly.

That was something new and startling. The boys talked it over.

"Shall we be permitted to leave the Indians whenever we please?" inquired Oscar.

"I think so. But I'd better ask Wunpantomee." And she did, first in English and then in Comanche.

"She says you'll be allowed to do whatever you please, and to go when and where you please."

"Is there no danger at all that they'll put us to death?" asked Zally.

"No. Our people not put you in death," the Indian girl assured them. "You come to us, you be our friends."

Then Zally said: "We run away from the Comanches onct, and Ishoroyeh or old Buffalo Hump might claim us as their prisoners. Then we'd be in a purty fix. Air they down there anywheres, them two?"

Wunpantomee did not quite understand and Mary interpreted to her. The Indian girl answered, in English:

"Chief Pote-se-na-qua-hip, him you call Buffalo Hump, he not here. Ishoroyeh not here. They have go make war on—on—How you call the bad Indians, Mary? Pawnees? Yes, on Pawnees. Other villages not here. Our great war chief, Parrow-a-kifty, chief of all Comanches, he not here."

When Mary asked her whether Ishoroyeh would have any claim on Oscar and Zally because they had once been his captives she thought he would not, but she was not quite sure. Finally she and Mary proposed that they tell Wunpantomee's mother about it and ask her advice in the matter.

At first both boys were alarmed at this suggestion. But after being assured again and again that the white woman would not betray them, even to her husband, they consented. Then the girls went away.

Not till near sunset the next day did Wunpantomee's signal summon the boys from their hiding place. They were told that the two girls had been at the spring during the day, but so many Indians had been coming and going that it was not safe to call the white boys down.

"Mother Sally was very much interested when we told her about you," Mary informed them. "She says to tell you that the only safe thing for you to do is to come down and surrender at once - put yourselves under the protection of Chief Payhayuco. She says there will be no danger if you do that, but that you're in terrible danger every minute you stay up here. She can protect you down there. She says Ishoroyeh will have no claim on you now because you once belonged to him. As I told you, Mother Sally has great influence with Father Payhayuco, and she promises to see to it that no harm comes to you if you surrender. I do hope you will come down.

CHAPTER 22

Zally and Oscar had talked the matter over again and again during the day, and they were now favorably disposed toward this new plan. But from long shifting for themselves they had learned prudence and caution beyond their years. So they went aside a few steps and talked the matter over again. Several parties of Indian boys and one party of warriors had passed near the white boys' hiding place during the day, making them realize the danger of being discovered. Yet, from hard experience, they feared the Comanches greatly, and trusted them very little. But there would be much risk, no matter what they did; and since the captive girl had begged them not to escape till they could take her with them, they decided to trust the Comanches for once. Otherwise they would have made a determined effort to get away.

"Well, we've concluded to do as you say," Oscar announced, after they had walked back to the girls. "When shall we go down?"

"You go now. You go by us," answered Wunpantomee.

"Yes," agreed Mary. "Mother Sally said to tell you to come with us. Father Payhayuco is in an especially good humor just now. His warriors did unusually well in the sham battles today. And he has had his supper and is sitting at the door of his wigwam. By all means come now."

So the four started down the canyon, the two girls in the lead and the boys a few yards behind. Both boys were not a little frightened.

"Makes a feller feel ticklish when he don't know for certain whether he'll be ast in to supper, or shot full of arr's and skyelped," Zally said, with a shivery laugh. "If it hadn't been for the pore little, lonesome white girl wantin' us to stay, you wouldn't ketch me pokin' my head under no sich a deadfall as this'n."

"Nor me, Zally. I hope it's all right; but I can't help feeling like somebody on the way to his own hanging."

Payhayuco's village was encamped at the mouth of the canyon, some of the two hundred wigwams standing north and the others south of the little stream. They were strung out for half or three quarters of a mile along the mountain.

Passing round a bend in a brush-fringed stream, the boys found themselves close upon a large-sized wigwam. On a buffalo-robe by the door sat a short but powerfully built Indian, smoking calmly. No word was needed to tell them that this imposing-looking savage was the chief they had come to surrender to.

As the white boys approached, the swarthy Comanche neither moved nor ceased smoking, but he turned his dark eys upon them with a searching gaze. The girls stopped before him, and Mary said, speaking in the Comanche tongue:

"Father Payhayuco, here are two boys of my people, the white people. They have been living up there in the canyon for more than six months. Since so many Indians came together here they have been hiding on the mountain. But Wunpantomee and I found them at the spring and told them that those that come to the Comanches in peace are received as friends. We have said to them that if they came down and placed themselves under the protection of our great chief, they would be safe. And they have come. Did we do well, Father Payhayuco?"

For a minute or so the Comanche, with his eyes still fixed on the white boys, puffed away stolidly at his pipe as if he had not heard. But at length he removed the pipe from his mouth and said:

"You did well, my little daughter. The strangers of your people shall be treated as friends, and be safe in our wigwams. Payhayuco has said it—a chief of the Comanches has said. Take them to your mother and give them something to eat."

Then he rose to his feet and shook hands with each in turn, uttering the one English word which every Indian seemed to know—"How?" He also said something else, in his own tongue.

"He says you welcome to our wigwam," interpreted Wunpantomee.

"Please tell him we thank him for his kindness," Oscar said. The girl interpreted, and when her father had seated himself again, she said to the boys: "You come by us—by me and Mary.

Much relieved at their reception, Oscar and Zally followed the two girls to another wigwam, about thirty yards away. In the door stood a woman in Indian dress, but unmistakably white. She was very fair, and showed traces of former beauty—the beauty transmitted to her daughter. But the stolid, heavy expression common to Indian women had largely taken its place. Wunpantomee said something, and the woman replied.

"My mother say you welcome - very welcome to our wigwam," the girl explained.

Oscar thanked them politely, and he and Zally both shook hands with the woman.

"Tell her we're mighty glad to find some of our own people out here among the Injuns," Zally said, and Mary interpreted.

The woman now spoke something to the girls, and they invited the two boys to the camp-fire, where stood a pot of buffalo-meat.

Mary took off the pot lid. "Just help yourselves," she invited, at the same time handing them some sharp sticks to fork out the meat with. While they were eating, Wunpantomee came to them.

"My mother say me tell you eat by our camp-fire all time you live by us."

Again Oscar thanked her, for himself and Zally. After the two had finished eating, Mary came to them to say:

Father Payhayuco wants to see you at his wigwam."

The boys followed Mary, but went a little anxiously. The chief was still sitting where they had left him. A breech-clout, leggins and moccasins covered the lower part of his body. From the waist up his bronzed figure was naked.Here and there was a tattooed ring. Each ring, they afterwards learned, inclosed the scar of a bullet-wound or arrow-wound, to make it conspicuous. The Indians were proud of their battle-scars.

The chief motioned to them to seat themselves on a buffalo-robe spread near his feet. Then he told Mary to sit at his side to interpret. Now he began to rain questions upon them, the white girl interpreted both the questions and the replies.

There were many inquiries as to where the two boys lived, how they lived, what they ate, how they prepared it, how many white people were in the colony, where they came from, and so forth. He also wanted to know what had brought Oscar and Zally into the Comanches' country. Rather against their will they had to tell him the whole story of how they had been captured, how they had escaped and made their way homeward as far as this, and how they had lived since then.

The questions asked by the chief concerning white people were, many of them, childish. But the boys tried to answer every one as well as they could, and truthfully. They were nervously anxious to please the big Comanche.

As dusk came on the chief remarked that he would talk to them again. Then, getting to his feet, he told Mary to inform them that they were expected to sleep in his wigwam. Soon he went away, doubtless to attend the meeting on the mountain-top.

Other Indians could be seen climbing the mountain-side, and Mary soon came to say:

"Mother Sally told me to ask if you care to go with us to watch the scalp-dance. It's a strange sight to me. I wish you would go for company. It always gives me a creepy feeling to watch them."

Oscar and Zally were both very willing; and they and the white woman and the two girls were soon on the way. The boys were well pleased with evidence that they were to be treated as friends and not as prisoners.

In the prairie on the mountain-top a great crowd of Indians had assembled around a big circle of camp-fires. The white boys had often seen a ring of ash-piles here, with a trampled space inside of it, and had wondered what it meant. Now they knew; for within the ring of fires aobut fifty half-naked warriors were already dancing in the bright firelight. In the center of the ring a number of lances were stuck up, each with one or more scalps tied to it, most of them the scalps of Indians. And every time a new warrior went in to join the dancers, he set up another lance.

The dancing warriors, some of them with drawn knives in their hands, were crouching low. And as they danced, moving round and round the uplifted scalps, they uttered a weird kind of chant. At first only a few were chanting; but as they worked themselves into a frenzy all joined in. More warriors entered the circle, and still more, till two or three hundred were dancing and chanting.

"Isn't it horrible?" whispered Mary to Oscar. Their party had worked their way through the crowd, and now stood in a group of squaws and children not many yards from one of the fires.

"I never heard anything half as outlandish," was Oscar's whispered reply.

"Reminds me of a passle of wild hogs woofin' at the dogs," said Zally.

Mary explained that in their chanted recitals each warrior was telling how he had slain his victim and torn the scalp from his head.

For hours the dance went on. When one dancer had exhausted himself, he would come staggering out, and another would leap into the ring to take his place. And still the frightful din was kept up.

It must have been near midnight when the white woman suggested that their party return home. The dance was still in progress, but many of the dancers were now dropping out. The white boys had been much interested in the weird, ghastly scene, but also somewhat frightened. There were so many of the savages, and the spectacle was so strange and wild. They found themselves the target for many dark, curious eyes, and would not have cared to be here alone.

Nobody was in Payhayuco's wigwam when their little party returned. The white woman stopped there and spread down some buffalo-robes, two or three deep, for the boys to sleep on, and also gave them another to cover with, if they should need it.

The two soon threw themselves down upon their bed but they lay awake for a good while, discussing their new experiences. Both wondered how the matter would end; but as to that neither would venture a guess. All winter they had planned, and what they had actually done had been so very different from what they had planned to do that they realized their helplessness. Events seemed to be taking a course of their own.

The two kept talking till the chief came in to go to bed. Then they soon fell asleep. Their fears for their safety being much relieved, they slept soundly till daylight. When they awoke many of the Comanches were already moving about, but Chief Payhayuco was still asleep.

The boys went first to the little stream and washed their hands and faces. Then they walked over to the white woman's wigwam.

The woman and the girls were already up. From Wunpantomee the boys received some pieces of buffalo-meat, which they thrust on sticks and broiled over the fire. The Comanches seemed to have very little to eat besides meat. While the boys were eating, the chief came over and also received some meat, which he proceeded to broil. After eating he returned to his own wigwam.

Mary now told Zally and Oscar that the white woman had some buckskins; and, if the chief did not object, she and the girls would use them to make better clothes for the white boys. Mary ran to ask Payhayuco, and presently returned to say that it was all right.

After breakfast the three set to work on the buckskins. The woman proposed to make leggins and breech-clouts, like those worn by the Comanche men and the larger boys. Oscar asked Mary if they would not just as soon make pantaloons, such as white people wore. The woman was entirely willing, but confessed that she didn't know how. Fortunately Mary, though not yet twelve years old, had been taught to do every kind of housework, which at this time included carding and spinning and the weaving of cloth, and also the making of clothes.

She measured the boys, and was soon able to mark out patterns with charcoal on the buckskins. Then the pieces of garment were cut out, and the work of sewing the different parts together began. The woman had some needles as large as darning needles, and was somewhat expert in handling them. Buckskin strings, cut small, were used for thread, and much buckskin fringe was sewed into the seams.

Oscar noticed that the skins used were very brown, and asked Zally how they happened to be of that color, instead of white or yellow.

"Why, they've been smoked."

"What are they smoked for? To keep 'em from showing dirt?"

"Well, it does that, of course; but that's not the reason. They're smoked to make 'em stand water. Wet common buckskin, and it'll dry hard as rawhide. But this buckskin, if it's well smoked, will dry as soft as it is now. That's a good deal better, if you're wearin' it and git ketched out in a big rain."

"We haven't any buttons," said Mary, some time later. "Everything will have to be tied up with strings." Zally spoke up. "I know how to make 'em—I'll make 'em."

The boys now went up to the mountaintop and brought down all their things, including the little pot they filled with water and set on the fire, dropping the horns into it. After boiling a while the horn became somewhat soft, and Zally and Oscar had soon cut out several pieces. Later they rounded the pieces, and then punched holes through them for eyes.

Races, sham battles and similar sports were going on during the afternoon, some of them in sight. But the woman and the two girls remained in their wigwam, sewing busily. After finishing the buttons the boys helped whenever they could, cutting strings for the needles, or punching holes to make the sewing easier.

While working they took their first lesson in the Comanche language, from Mary and Wunpantomee. First they learned that "kaa" meant yes and "ke" no. Then they were told that "teheyar" meant a horse, "hoate" a bow, "kanuke" a wigwam, "tooanickpee" a boy and "wyapeechee" a woman, and so forth. Mary assured them that the language was easy to learn. And in proof of that Wunpantomee declared that Mary already spoke it almost as well as she or her mother did.

They were also informed that Comanche was the most used language in all the vast region of the southwest. While the Comanches themselves knew very little of the language of any other tribe, nearly all the Indians of the friendly tribes could speak Comanche. Where there was any meeting of various tribes for any purpose, Comanche was invariably the language spoken.

The boys also learned that most of the Indian names, probably all of them had meanings. Wunpantomee meant "white weasel". Hers, however, was not a Comanche but a Kiowa name. The Kiowas were friends and allies of the Comanches. A famous Kiowa chief, with his wife, had visited Payhayuco when Wunpantomee was little. And the Kiowa woman had become so fond of the little half-white girl that the child had soon received the woman's name.

Night came on, and none of the clothes had been finished. But after dark the boys accompanied the white woman and the two girls to another scalp-dance. It was similar to the one of the night before, but wilder and more frenzied at times. They returned home late, and the boys slept in Payhayuco's wigwam again. They ate breakfast with the white woman, but the chief breakfasted with another of his four wives.

After breakfast the sewing commenced again, and by noon the two pair of buckskin pantaloons had been finished and were ready to wear. The boys did not pull them on, but explained that they disliked to go about with the upper parts of their bodies naked, and that the sun would blister them if they did. So they waited for their shirts.

Mrs. Payhayuco, as Oscar called the white woman, knew how to make hunting-shirts. Indeed, she had an original but very simple way. The hind parts of two deer-skins of equal size were laid one upon the other, body upon body and leg upon leg. Then the edges were sewed together, each pair of legs making one sleeve. When the hole had been cut for the neck, and a slit made down the breast and buttons sewed on to fasten it up, the shirt was finished. All the seams were fringed and there was a fringed collar around the neck.

When the shirts were ready to wear the boys took all their new clothes and hurried into the chief's lodge. Payhayuco was gone.

"Well, I'm about as glad to crawl out of this calf-skin as I was to crawl into it," Zally remarked. "It was mighty nice and warm for winter, but it's ruther sweaty for this time of year. At first it was too big, but I'm outgrowing' it till I've been skeered to take it off for a good while, for fear it wouldn't go on any more."

"And I'm glad enough to give my bear a rest," declared Oscar. "He was a useful bear in his day, but his day has passed for me."

When fully dressed, the boys returned to the other lodge, where the girls assured them that the change of raiment had made a wonderful change in their appearance. And undoubtedly it had. Wunpantomee and her mother thought the boys ought to wear their shirts outside of their pantaloons; but they explained that they had been accustomed to wearing them inside, and would feel more comfortable that way.

The boys thought they ought to have their long hair cut short, especially for warm weather; but Wunpantomee and her mother protested against such a thing. All the Indian men had long hair. As there were no scissors in the camp, and as cutting hair with a knife is a very awkward process, they decided to let it alone.

CHAPTER 22

Later the white woman and the two girls provided them with two pairs of moccasins. When the boys got those on, they felt like somebody new. Save for the absence of hats or caps, they were now dressed like some of the people in Austin's colony. But they had become accustomed to going bareheaded and cared little for that.

Though they never once suspected it, their new clothes were destined to plunge them into very serious trouble.

Heretofore, because of their odd-appearing dress, they had remained away from the sham battles and from everything else that took place in daylight. But on the afternoon after their new clothes were finished they went with the girls and Mother Sally, as the white woman had asked them to call her, to witness the various sports. In daylight their white skins made them conspicuous, and many were the dark eyes in dark faces that were turned upon them.

While standing in a crowd on the mountain-side, waiting for the Indian horsemen below to begin the afternoon's sports, Oscar and Zally became aware that a certain much-painted warrior, of hideous appearance, had his evil eyes fixed upon them. Under that snake-like gaze both squirmed and felt uncomfortable. Finally they told Mary to ask Mother Sally to move to another place.

But when they moved, and had seated themselves comfortable, they were dismayed to see that the warrior had followed them, and was still only a few yards away. As he came no closer, they bore his gaze for two or three hours. But when at last Mother Sally expressed a willingness to return home, both were very glad to go.

They went down the mountain-side, and had reached the level ground, when they discovered that not only the painted savage but three others like him were following them, only a few feet behind.

"What can the ugly booger want?" whispered Zally to Oscar.

"That's more than I can guess."

Just as the little party reached the outer edge of the crowd of spectators the stalwart savage suddenly bounded forward and seized each of the white boys by the arm, gripping them fast with his great red paws!

Zally, much surprised, struggled angrily to escape, but Oscar saw at once that among so many savages resistance would be worse than useless. Whatever happened, the two were helpless. The Indian kept exclaiming something.

"What does he say, Mary? What does he want with us?" cried Oscar, aloud.

"He says that you two are his captives; that you escaped from him, and that he's going to have you!" interpreted the frightened girl.

Now they understood, and both were well-nigh in a state of terror. There had been something familiar in the savage's voice, but, with his face smeared with paint, they had failed to recognize the scar-faced warrior. The Comanche who had seized them was no other than Ishoroyeh, their keeper and owner in the days of their captivity. In view of the sentence of death they might well be terrified.

As was afterwards learned, Buffalo Hump's village was not here, but the chief himself and more than a hundred of his warriors, returning with many scalps from a successful raid into the county of the Pawnees, had arrived at Big Smoke Mountain only about noon that day.

The other warriors with Ishoroyeh also seized hold of the white boys, and together began to drag them away. Mary was crying, but Wunpantomee was clinging to Zally and her mother to Oscar, and both were expostulating angrily.

In spite of the clamorous protests of Wunpantomee and Mother Sally, Ishoroyeh, aided by some of those with him, kept dragging the white boys along. Seeing that she was accomplishing nothing, the girl soon turned and ran away. She had gone for her father.

The terrified boys were still being forced along, when Payhayuco came galloping through the crowd. His powerful bow was in his hand, and his face was black with anger. The other Indians stopped, and he and they began to talk.

Though the boys understood only an occasional word, they could easily see that a fierce quarrel was in progress between Payhayuco and Ishoroyeh, with themselves as bones of contention. As was afterwards learned from Mary, Ishoroyeh was claiming the white boys by right of original capture, while Payhayuco was angrily declaring that they were under his protection, and would be protected at any cost.

Ishoroyeh himself was an underchief in Buffalo Hump's village. More and more of his friends kept joining him, till he was backed by a numerous following. Among those who came was Buffalo Hump himself, who promptly took up the quarrel with Payhayuco. Most of Buffalo Hump's warriors were among the spectators, and they had soon gathered behind their chief. Payhayuco stood alone, his whole warrior-force being out on the prairie, where they sat on their horses, ready to take part in another sham battle.

While Buffalo Hump and Payhayuco were still quarreling, Ishoroyeh and others began to drag away the helpless white prisoners again. Loudly, fiercely Payhayuco ordered them to stop. And when they did not, he turned on his horse, put his war whistle to his lips, and blew a shrill signal out across the prairie.

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
Abgeſchrieben vom Elmer C. Swartzentruber
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Wann die dankſagung geſchehen iſt, ſo ſpricht mann; Nachdem er gedanket, brach er das brod und gab es ſeinen Jüngern und ſprach; Nehmet und eſſet das iſt mein Leib der für euch gebrochen wird, ſolches thut zu meinem gedächtniß, alſo habe ich auch im ſinn einen anfang zu machen mit dieſem brod, und das in einer Hoffnung und im Glauben daß er uns durch ſein bitteres Leiden und Sterben, erkauft und erlöſet, von dem Fluch und Fall Adams. Auch in einer Hoffnung und im Glauben daß ihn von uns und unſerem Nachkommenden in Ewigkeit ſoll darum gedenket werden. Auch in einer Hoffnung und im Glauben, daß er uns am Jüngſtem Tage wird auferwecken und mit ihm führen in ſein Ewiges Himmelreich, und wer auch mit mir in ſolcher Hoffnung ſtehet der ſoll euch kommen nach mir, und tranken von dieſem Trank, und daß zum Gedächtniß des bittern Leidens und Sterbens und unſchuldigen Blutvergieſens unſres Herrn und Heilandes Jeſu Chriſti wie vorgetragen und gehört iſt.

Bei dem Trinkgefäß ſpricht mann; Nachdem Er das Brod gebrochen nahm Er den Kelch und hat ſeinen Himmeliſchen Vater gedanket, wir wollen Ihm auch alſo thun mit einem ernſthaften gebet.

Wann die dankſagung geſchehen iſt ſo ſpricht mann; Nachdem Er gedanket, gab Er denſelben ſeinen Jüngern und ſprach; Nehmet hin und trinket alle daraus, das iſt der Kelch des neuen Teſtaments in meinem Blut welches für uns vergoſſen wird zur vergebung der Sünde; alſo Ich auch im ſinn einen anfang zu machen mit dieſem trank, und daß in einer Hoffnung und in einem Glaubne daß Er uns durch ſein bitteres Leiden und Sterben und unſchuldiges Blut vergieſen erkauft und erlöſet von dem Fluch und Fall Adams, auch in einer Hoffnung und im Glauben daß Ihn von uns und unſern Nachkommenden in Ewigkeit ſoll darum gedanket werdſen, auch in einer Hoffnung und im Glauben, daß Er uns am Jungſtem Tage wird auferwecken, und mit Ihm führen in ſein Ewiges Himmelreich. Und wer auch mit mir in ſolcher Hoffnung ſtehet der ſoll auch kommen nach mir, und trinken von dieſem Trank, und daß zum Gedächtniß des bittern Leidens und Sterbens und unſchuldigen Blutvergieſens unſres Herrn und Heilandes Jeſu Chriſti wie vorgetragen und gehört iſt.

Drittens bei der-Copulation

Wenn die dazu gehörigen Capitlen geleſen und erklart worden ſind, und überhaubt die dazu ſchicklichen ſtellen im neuen Teſtament angezogen worden ſind, ſo ſpricht mann; Weil mann im Neuen Teſtament nichts findet wie von jeher mit der ſache zu werk gegangen worden, und unſer Heiland ſelbſt diejenigen die ihn um der ſache willen fragten, in das alte Teſtament zurük geweiſen hat, ſo wollen wir uns auch dahin wenden.

Alsdann ziehet mann an; wie Gott die erſten Menſchen, Mann und Weib geſchaffen hat und wie zweierlei Volker nemlich die kinder Gottes und die kinder der Menſchen, oder der welt enſtanden ſind.

Alsdann vor Noah wie da die kinder Gottes nach den Töchter der Menſchen ſahen und nahmen zu weibern welche ſie wollten, ohne alle Gottesfurcht, welches dem Allerhöchſten mißfallen und dadurch die erſte welt geſtraft hat.

Darnach ziehet mann an; Daß wir nicht alſo nach Fleiſchesluſt nur ſollen trachten oder heyrathen ſondern auf Ehre und Tugend und in der furcht Gottes. Und wie diejenigen nur ſollen zuſammen Freyen die in der Arche des Neuen Teſtaments und in einem Glauben, und zu einem Leib getauft, und ein Brod und Abendmahl zuſammen genoſſen.

Indem unſer Heiland von ſeiner letzten zukunft gepropezeihet; daß in den letzten zeit die Menſchen ſeyn werden, wie zu den zeiten Noah, und dergleichen mehr.

Alsdann da ſich die Menſchen wiederum vermehrten und Böslich und Abgöttlich lebten ſo hat Gott einen Bund gemacht mit Abraham, daß in ſeinen Saamen geſegnet ſollen werden alle Volker, und gab ihm einem Sohn in ſeinem hohen alter den nannte er Iſaak, und da Iſaak erwackſen wer, daß er ſollte ein weib nehmen, ſo ging er nicht ſelbſt freyen ſondern Abraham nahm ein Eid von ſeinem Aelteſten Hausknecht ſeinem Sohn nicht ein weib zu nehmen von den unbeſchnittenen ſondern er ſollte hinzeihen zu ſeiner (Abrahams) Freundſchaft, und ſeinen Sohn ein Weib von dannen hohlen.

Alſo daß bezeuget uns wie, daß ein Jüngling nicht ſoll ſelbſt laufen und Freyen oder wie es viele im gebrauch haben, und Winkel=Ehen machen, oder mit theuren worten ſich verſprechen, oder auf eine unehrliche Art; ſondern er ſoll zum erſten den Allerhöchſten anrufen daß er ihm doch möchte in den sinn geben welche perſohn Gott in ſeiner vorſehung ihm zum weibe möchte verordnet haben, und dann einem mann welcher dazu beſtellt iſt und berufen iſt, ſeine ſache anbefehlen und dergleichen mehr, und daß derſelbe dann darum werbe, wie der knecht Abrahams gethan hat, und ſo wie folgt in der Bibel.

Die oben angefürten ſtellen müſſen nicht ganz nach dem Buchſtaben, wie ſie in der ſchrift ſtehen angezogen werden; ſondern nur die angeführten mit noch mehr dazu ſchickliche Wörte die auf ſolches bezug haben. Alsdann fährt mann fort in daß Buch Tobias. Ob daſelbe ſchon ein Appkryphesches buch iſt und nicht unter die Bücher der Heiligen Schrift gezehlt wird, ſo gibt es doch eine ſchöne Lehr die den Frommen und Gottes fürchtigen, ſonderlich im Eheſtand den Glauben ſtärket und allerley Greutz und Trübſal in der Hoffnung dahin fuhret das Gott das ende zuletzt mit freuden wird beſchlieſen.

Alsdann fängt mann an in dem Buch Tobias und fährt darinnen wie bekannt iſt fort. Doch kan mann auch vieles kürzer als gerade nach dem buchſtaben faſſen; auch ſonderlich anziehen daß uns im Alten Teſtament vieles im bildern und figuren iſt vorgeſtellt, welches wir im Geiſt erfüllen ſollen. Sonderlich von den Opfer iſt anzuziehen daß niemand Glaube als ob wir mit ſolchen Nathürlichen Mittlen gedenken ſolche Werke zu thun, ſondern wir ſoll unſere Herzen dem Allerhüchſten ganz und gar ergeben und aufopfern und indem durch die Opfer unſerer Lippen ihm anrufen mit einem ernſthaften gebet, ſo wird der böſe Feind keine macht an uns finden. Alſo fahrt um im Buch Tobias fort bis dort hin wo Raguel ſprach; ich hoffe und glaube Gott hat mein gebet erhört.

Alsdann kann mann die Leute mit kurzen worten fordern; und nun ihr beiden jungen (ſind es witwer ſo läſt wort "Junge" aus) Leute wann es euch noch ſo iſt wie ihr vorhin bekennt habet ſo könnet ihr dann jetzund in Gottes Namen hieher treten. Will mann die Sache ein wenig feyerlicher anziehen ſo ſpricht er; und nun ihr beiden (Jungen) Leute; wann ihr auch in euerer Hoffnung, Glauben und Vertrauen den Allerhöchſten Gott alſo möchtet erbeten haben und euer hertzliches begehren iſt daß euer angefangenes werk nach ſeinem Heiligem willen und rath vollzogen möchte werden, ſo könnt ihr dann jetzund in Gottes Namen hierher treten.

Darnach wird der Bräutigam zuerſt mit namen gefragt; Du (namen) ſo will ich dich zum erſten fragen, hoffſt, und glaubeſt du auch daß der Allmächtige Gott dein gebet erhört, und dir dieſe ſeine Mitſchweſter zum Eheweib verordnet habe? Antwort, Ja.

Darnach die Braut, und du (namen) hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch daß der Allmächtige Gott dein gebet erhöret und dir dieſen deinen Mitbruder zu einem ehemann verordnet habe& Antwort, Ja.

Dann wieder den Bräutigam; und du hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch und bekenneſt vor dem Allerhöchſten Gott und ſeiner Gemein mit dieſer deiner Mitſchweſter als mit deinem von Gott verordneten eheweib, in liebe, friede und einigkeit mit ihr zu leben, wie daß einem wahren frommen und tugendſammen ehemann zukommt, auch liebe und leid, gute tage und trübſelige tage ſo wie ſie euch der liebe Gott zuſcheckt, glaubeſt, bekennſt du das? Antwort, Ja.

Darnach die Braut; und du (namen) hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch, und bekennſt vor dem Allerhöchſten Gott und ſeiner Gemeinde mit dieſem deinem Mitbruder als mit deinem von Gott verordnetem ehemann, in liebe, friede und einigkeit mit ihm zu leben wie daß einem wahren, gläubigen frommen und tugendſammen eheweib zukommt, auch lieb und leid, gute tage und trübſelige tage, ſo wie ſie euch der liebe Gott zuſchickt mit geduld ihm helfen tragen, und nicht von ihm zu laſſen, ſo lange bis euch der tod ſcheidet. Glaubſt und bekennſt du das& Antwort, Ja.

Alsdann kann mann ſprechen? Dieſes Oeffentliche und abgelegte Bekenntniß iſt gut, der Liebe Gott wolle euch von nun an und fortan Eure Herzen reinigen auch ſolches zu erfüllen daß euer stand und vorhaben dienen möchte zu ſeinem Heiligem Ewigem Lob und Preis und zu eurer ſeelen Heil und Seligkeit.

Alsdann ſpricht mann; und wie wir ſchon haben gehört daß Raguel ſprach, ich hoffe und glaube Gott hat mein gebet erhört, und meine heißen Tränen angeſehen, und hat euch darum hieher geſandt daß meine Tochter in dieſes geſchlecht vermählet werde, und dieſer Jüngling (oder mann) haben ſoll; und nahm der Tochter die rechte Hand und gab ſie dem Jüngling (oder dem mann) an die hand und ſprach; Der Gott Abraham, der Gott Tſaak und der Gott Jacob der gebe euch zuſammen und erfülle ſeinen Heiligen Segen reichlich über euch und verbinde euch mit rechter ehelicher Liebe und Treue durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen, nun gehet in Gottes Namen.

Darnach führt im Buch Tobias fort wie der Vater die Tochter in die Kammer geführt, und da ſie gegeſſen und getrunken hatten führten ſie den Tobias hinauf zu der Tochter und Tobias dachte an die rede des Engels und that das opfer wie zu ihm geſagt war. Das aber der Engel den Geiſt in Ober Egypten geführt habe, halte ich dafür kann mann übergehen ſondern mann erinnere wie ſchon oben gemeldet wie wir dem Höchſten Gott ſollen Opfern mit einem ernſthaften gebet, wie auch Tobias gethan hat, da er ſprach; Sarah ſtehe auf und laß uns beten, dann uns geb

Darnach fährt mann im Buch Tobias fort aber nicht alles nach dem Buchſtaben, ſondern nur die vornehmſten Punkten, bis dahin wo ſich der Engel offenbart und von ihnen ſchied.

Anmerkungen

Dieſe anmerkungen ſind inzwiſchen geſetzt von mir ſelbſt J. F. S.

Fortſetzung-folgt auf ſeite 142

Alſo ſehen wir daß dieſer ſchreiber gleichwie der vorgehende (Hans-Raffziger) auf ſeite 126 bis 135 vielens aus dem Buch Tobias anführen will un die Leute aufzumuntern den Eheſtand in frommer, heileger und Gott ergebunger Geſinnung anzutreten, welches ſo weit auch recht gut iſt, doch finde ich andere ſchriftſtellung genug in den Canoniſchen Bücher ohne in die Apogrypha zu gehen. Ach könnten wir nur dieſen zweck beſſer erreichen. Doch finde ich den unterſchied zwiſchen dieſen beiden alten ſchreiber; daß dieſer die geſchichte von der verbrennung der leber und des Herzes vom Fiſch um den Böſen Geiſt "Aſmode" zu vertreiben und wie ihn der Engel in ober Egypten geführet hat übergehen will, welchem ich auch herzlich beifall gebe, dann ſo machen es noch heute die angebliche Künſtler und Geiſter Banner, wenn ſie auch vielleicht bei ihrer kunſt nicht das Herz und die leber eines fiſches brauchen ſo haben ſie doch gewiſſe Ceremonie zu verrichten zuweilen mit feuer, ruthen, kerzen, miſt und dergleichen, wobei ſie kreuze ſchlagen, die drei hochen Namen zum öftern mit beſchwören ausſprechen, daß 'Unſer Vater' beten, und dergleichen mehr. Aendert ſich dann die ſache, Krankheitnoder was es ſein mag ſo glaubt mann etwas verrichtet zu haben gebt es aber keine aenderung ſo glabut mann irgendwo einen fehler gemacht zu haben oder der Geiſt ſei ihnen zu mächtig. O Thöreſte Abergläubiſche Menſchen, wann werdet ihr doch zur vernunft kommen und erkennen daß eure falſche einbildung und furcht wohl die größeſte Zauberei iſt in der Welt und daß der wahre Glaube mitnallen was dazu gehört die einzige Schutz=Mauer iſt gehen daß Wüthen des

Satans. 1 Pet 5;, Eph 6; 12=19.

Darum wiel das Buch Tobias ein Apogrypiſch und kein Canoniſch Buch und die obengenante geſchechte enthält nebſt der beſchreibung und gutheiſung einer Hochzeit, ſo übergehe ich ſolches am leibſten in der Predigt. Uebrigens mögen dieſe alte ſchriften der Nachkommenſchaft dazu dienen daß ſie ſehen können wie die 'Alten' es hatten.

Sonderlich iſt es Rühmlich von ihnen daß man keine ſpur vermerken kann, auch nicht das geringſte von dem üppigen Hochzeits=gepränge welches heutzutage ſo ſehr im ſchwang iſt, ſo daß mann auch unter dem verfallenen Chriſtenthun auch die Predigt ganz weg läſſet, welches auch nicht ſo ſehr zu verdenken iſt weil eine ernſte Predigt ſich gar nicht paßt zu einem ſolchem Hochzeits=Jubel. Aber Lieber Leſer Urtheile ſelbſt ob es nicht nächer Gottes Heiligem Willen gemäß wäre wenn wir zu ſolchen gelegenheiten mit allem ernſt, liebe und demuth predigte von den Pflichten, trübsal und freuden im Eheſtand, und lieſen das Gottloſe Hochzeits=gepränge mit all dem dazu gehörigen prunk und pracht weg. Ich ſage ertheile ſelbſt welches Gottes geoffenbarten willen Aehnlichſten wäre. Der leſer iſt gebeten meine anmerkungen auf ſeite 132 von dieſen ſchriften zu leſen. J. F. S.

(Fortſetzung des Alten Schreibens)

Viertens, bey der Erwählung der Diener.

Werden wie bekannt die ſtimmen aufgenommen, nachher wird derjenige der die mehrſten ſtimmen bekommen, denen Aelteſten und Diener gegen über geſetzt, und angeſagh daß ihn die mehrſten ſtimmen zu einem Diener des Worts, oder zum Buch, berufen haben. Oder wie es auch in vielen Gemeinden der gebrauch iſt daß diejenigen welche die mehrſten ſtimmen haben ins loos genommen werden, und welchen das loos zufällt der Dienſt anbefohlen wird. Dann werden ihm die Glaubens=Artikel in der länge oder auch etwas kürzer vorgehalten nach des Apoſtels anweiſungan Timotheum, daß mann die Diener zuerſt ſoll unterſuchen, darnach ſoll mann ſie laſſen dienen wenn ſie unſträflich ſind.

Siehe meine anmerkungen Seite 134 J. F. S.)

Alsdann werden ſchickliche ſtellen aus den Propheten und Epiſteln mit dazu ſchickliche worten angeführt, wie die Diener in ihren amt geſchickt ſein ſollen und daß Geſetz und daß Evengelium ſollen helfen lehren und predigen, und auch mit dem Volk zu beten, und dergleichen.

Alsdann geben die Aelteſten ihm die hand und kuß, und wünſchen daß der Liebe Gott ihn wolle. Stärken, tröſten durch ſeinen Heiligen und guten Geiſt, das alles durch Jeſum Chriſtum Amen.

Fünftens bei der beſtädigung der Aelteſten.

Iſt mehr wie ein angeſetzter Diener, ſo werden die ſtimmen von ihnen durch die gemeinde aufgenommen. Iſt nur einer ſo wird der Gemeinde dieſes vorhaben nur vorgeſtellt, daß man geſonnen ware dieſen Diener zum Aelteſten zu beſtädigen, und gefragt ob jemand nichts dagegen habe? Oder wer etwas dagegen hätte der könnte ſich melden.

Wann alſo obiges geſchehen iſt ſo ſetzt mann den Diener, wie bekannt, in gegenwart der ganzen Gemeine, denen Aelteſten gegenüber, alsdann wird er an die Glaubens=Artikel erinnert mit den worten; Glaubeſt und bekenneſt du auch daß unſere Glaubens=Artikel, wo vor du deine knie bey dem Taufbund gebogen haſt und vor Gottund ſeiner Gemeinde, daß bekenntniß abgelegt. daß ſolches die einige Wahrheit iſt, die gelten und beſtahen wird bis in alle Ewigkeit. Antwort, Ja.

Nachdem werden ihm aus den Propheten dazu ſchickliche ſtellen vorgehalten daß er allezeit ſoll auf der hut ſeyn, das volk zu warnen, wo er ſehe das Schwert kommen, auch zerſtören und abbrechen; auch pflanzen und bauen, und wie Moſe ſpricht; Wer zu ſeinem Vater oder Mutter ſagt; ich ſehe euch nicht, und zu ſeinem Bruder; ich kenne dich nicht, und zu ſeinem Nächſten; ich weis dich nicht, die haben dein wort gehalten, die werden Jacob ſeine recht lehren, und Iſaak das geſetz. Auch was Paulas zu den Aelteſten zu Epheſus Spricht; A. G. am 20ten, und an Timothäum und Titum. Auch wird die Gemeinde hierbei vermahnet, wie ſie dem ſollten gehorſam ſein wie Paulus an die Epſer am 3ten ſpricht und dergleichen, daß die Aelteſten die wohl vorſtehen zweifacher Ehre werth ſind.

Wann alſo obiges geſchehen iſt, ſo heiſt man den Diener in Gottes Namen niederknieen, dann treten die Aelteſten herzu, und legen Hände auf ſein Haupt und einer ſpricht; Alſo wird dir anbefohlen durch Händauflegung der Aelteſten und mit zuſtimmen der Gemeinde das amt eines Aelteſten, Lehrer oder Vorſteher, daß du das Geſetz und das Evengelium nach rechter weiſe und ordnung ſollſt vortragen, lehren und predigen, und mit dem Volker beten, auch in dem Glauben unterrichten, auch die Glaubigen und Bußfertigen nach der bekenntniß des Glaubens, nach des Herrn Wort und Evengeliums zu Taufen, auch mit den getauften und Gläubigen das Abendmahl zu halten, auch die kranken zu beſuchen, und mit des Herrn Wort und Evengelium zu tröſten, und mit ihnen beten, auch die Copulation mit zwei freyen und Gläubigen Perſonen zu verrichten, auch die jenigen Glieder der Gemein die eine Tod=Sünde oder Laſter begehen, oder ſich gegen Gott und die Gemeine ungehorſam erzeigen, nach dem Evengelium und der Apoſtoliſchen Lehre, mit zuſtimmen der Gemeinde abzuſondern, und in den Bann zu ſtellen.

Auch die jenige die wieder rechte Früchte der Buße erzeigen ihre begangene Sünden mit dem verlohrenen Sohn bekennen, und beweinen, und ſie mit zuſtimmung der Gemein wieder vergeben, und ſie wieder in die Gemein wieder auf und annehmen.

Das alles wird dir anbefohlen in dem Namen des Allerhöchſten, und durch die kraft und mitwirkung des Heiligen Geiſtes durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen. Alsdann gibt mann ihm hand und kuß.

Sechſtens, bei der Erwählung eines Armendieners.

Werden die ſtimmen aufgenommen und ihm angeſagt daß ihm die ſtimmen zu einen angeſetzten Armen Diener berufen haben und in der kürze angeſagt, daß er zur unterſtützung der Diener und Aelteſten in Geiſtlichen und zeitlichen ſachen ſoll helfen arbeiten, die Almoſen empfangen und wieder an die Armen in der Gemeinde austheilen. Alsdann gibt mann ihm hand und kuß und wünſcht daß ihm der liebe Gott in ſeinem anbefohlenen amt ſtärken und tröſten wolle.

Siebentes, bei der beſtätigung eines elteſten Armen Diener.

Iſt nur einer in der Gemein, ſo wird die ſache vorgeſtellt, darnach wird er auch den Dienern gegenüber geſetzt und ihm das vorhaben mit mehrerer dazu ſchickliche reden angeſagt auch wie vorhin bey beſtätigung der Aelteſten kann mann ihn in der kurze an die Glaubens=Artikel erinnern; darnach heiſt mann ihn in Gottes Namen niederknieen, alsdann treten die Aelteſten herzu, legen die Hände auf ſein Haupt und einer ſpricht; es wird die anbefohlen durch handauflegung der Aelteſten, im namen des Allerhöchſten, und mit zuſtimmung der Gemeinde das amt eines Aelteſten Armendieners, daß du Diener und Aelteſten ſollſt helfen unterſtützen, und mithelfen in dem Wort zu arbeiten, auch zu ſchicklichen zeiten die kranken zu beſuchen, und ſie zu tröſten und mit ihnen beten, die almoſen empfangen und wieder an die nothleidenden austheilen und alle zeitliche Händel helfen richten und ſchlichten. Auch ſonderlich vor Witwen und Waiſen die Sorge zu tragen, auch ſonderlich auf die Ordnung in der Gemein, die Obhüt halten und handhaben.

Daß alles wird die anbefohlen in Namen des Allerhöchſten, und durch die Kraft und mitwirkung des Heiligen Geiſtes durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen.

Alsdann gibt mann ihm die hand und kuß.

Achtens, wenn ein gefallener wieder in die Gemein aufgenommen wird.

So werden die dazu ſchicklichen Capitel geleſen nemlich; vom verlohrenen Sohn und ein ſtick der anderer Corinther am 2ten bis dahin wo es heiſt; uns iſt nicht unwiſſend was er in ſinn hat.

Und dann die ſache erklären mit dazu ſchickliche Worten und Reden, auch ſonderlich führt mann an; Mathäi am 18 vom getreuen Hirten und verlohrenen Schaf, wie auch mit anführung mehrere Buß=Pſalmen; und am beſchluß finde ich ſchicklich aus dem 119 Pſalm die zwei letzte verſe vorzutragen mit den worten; O Herr laß doch meine ſeele leben, daß ſie dich lobe; denn ich bin wie ein verirrt und verloren ſchaf, ſo ſuche doch deinen knecht, denn ich vergeſſe nicht deine gebote. Und Pſalm 118 den 18 und 19ten vers; Der Herr züchtige mich wohl aber er gibt mich dem tode nicht, thue mir auf die thore der Gerechtigkeit daß ich da hinein gehe und dem Herrn danke durch ſeine Gnade und gerechtigkeit.

Alsdann wird der jenige mit den worte mit namen gerufen; (Namen) Wenn du auch Glaubſt den Allerhöchſten Gott mit einem Bußfertigem Herzen geſucht zu haben, ſo kannſt du in Gottes Namen hierher treten und niederknieen. Alsdann ſpricht mann; Dieſes niederknieen ſoll nicht geſchehen vor mir; ſondern dem Allerhöchſten und ſeiner Gemeinde. Glaubſt und bekenneſt du dann daß du dieſe ſtrafe mit deinen Sünden verdient haſt und dir dieſe ſtrafe zur Buße mit recht von Gott und ſeiner Gemein iſt auferlegt worden? Antwort, Ja.

Hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch daß du dich von nun an beſſer vor Sünden und aller Ungerechtigkeit hüten wolleſt, beſſer als geſchehen iſt, und verſprichſt du deinen lebenswandel nach dem Heiligen Evengelium und der Apoſtel lehr zu rechten, ſo viel dir der Liebe Gott Gnade und Kraft dazu gibt? Antwort, Ja.

REAL HAPPINESS

"If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."
John 13:17

Real happiness comes by just doing
As God in His Word said we should;
By reading, believing, then doing,
Our souls will be blessed with much good.

He left us His last will and Guide Book,
He promised to help us to go
Along with all His commandments,
His love to a lost world to show.

He tells us to obey will be easy,
If only His Word we will heed,
And down on our knees we will ask Him,
He will give us the strength that we need.

If we want real joy, we can have it,
It's in keeping His Word everyday,
In performing the tasks that come to us,
And trusting each step of the way.

Real peace only comes with true service,
Casting all of our care upon Him,
For He careth for even the sparrows,
And we're of more value than them.

Will we believe and obey it?
It's the truth, and it never will fail;
All else around is false doctrine,
And will pass as the wind o'er the sail.

The devil is very deceiving,
We know he is on his last mile,
He wants us to give up and drop out,
Then he will just sit back and smile.

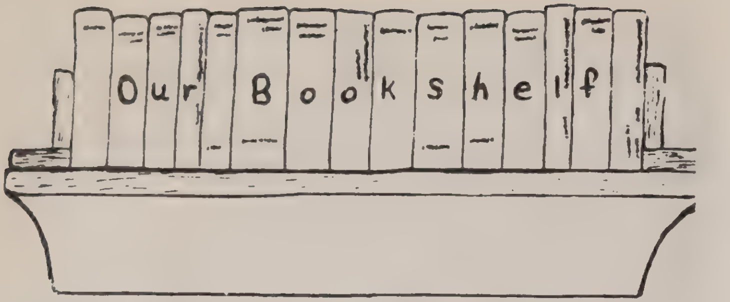
He has no happiness to offer,
Only agony, fear, and great dread
Of the great judgement day that is coming,
And the great lake of fire that's ahead.

So if you want to be happy, believe it,
If you want to be sad, pass it by,
If you want real joy you must do it,
The reward comes to those who will try.

Real peace comes to those, then, who live it;
Each new day is a fresh testing ground;
Let's believe, do and live as He told us,
And someday we all can be crowned.

- Esther Flora, Flora, Ind.

***



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NOTICE TO REPORTERS!!!

Next month is Senior Member month. There is a growing interest in our Senior Member list. This list is confiding to many especially to the aged. So we urge our reporters to update the Seniors of their area. Poems and other reading matter to encourage our Seniors is an asset to this list.

We recieved a post card from someone in a certain area with complaints about our emergency telephone list. One number is likely a misprint and another number is listed of a man that is dead for four years. We feel grateful to people who take time to write and remind us of misprints and wrong information.

The girls at our shop have a good memory, but none of them can remember all the taxies well enough to know which ones have recently died so we must rely on our reporters to update this information. Perhaps you know the reporter of your area, and it would be well to encourage him (or her) to have the telephone numbers updated by February of each year. We presently have the best team of reporters ever and wish to thank everyone for sharing their efforts. The editors

The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 6, June 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

28 **Senior Members**
5 Marriages
6 Ordinations
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12 The Sleeping Preacher
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19 Big Smoke Mountain

So wie mich Gottes Wort anweis't,
Muß ich hier ſäen auf den Geiſt,
Alſo, daß Er mich ganz regier'
Und ſtets in alle Wahrheit führ'.

Damit ich pflichttreu leben mag
Vor Gott und Menſchen jeden Tag,
Daß ich von aller Sünde frei,
Und ſo mein Wandel heilig ſei.

Wer Gott um ſolche Gnade fleht,
Und hier mit Weinen einher geht,
Der ſäet zwar in Traurigkeit,
Doch ſeine Ernte ihn erfreut.

Mit Fleiß und Muhe fruh' und ſpät
Ein Ackermann ſein Feld beſa't,
Und ſeht, wie ſorgſam Tag und Nacht,
Derſelbe Feld und Saat bewacht.

Und iſt das Feld zur Ernte weiß,
So erntet er mit allem Fleiß
Und oft bei heißem Sonnenſchein
Doch freudig das Getreide ein.

Im Bild zeigt ſich das Weſen mir,
Wie ich ſoll geiſtlich ſäen hier;
In Buße auf Barmherzigkeit,
Und Glauben zur Gerechtigkeit.

Continued on page 31

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Wolcottville, Indiana - Youth Fatally Injured

Perry J. Lambright, 17, son of Daniel J. and Wilma (Bontrager) Lambright, was killed when his van collided with a horse and buggy. He was driving on a country road two miles south of Topeka when a horse drawn buggy pulled onto the roadway in front of him. The buggy's driver suffered minor injuries. The horse crashed partially through the van's windshield and causing minor injuries to 8 other people in the van. Lambright was born in LaGrange County, on Sept 25, 1963. (see obit)

Middlebury, Indiana - Boy killed in manure spreader accident

Sanford Yoder, 12, son of Vernon and Inez (Kauffman) Yoder was instantly killed in a runaway team hitched to a manure spreader. (see obit)

Oakland, Maryland - Senior member dies

Noah D. Schrock, 86, died February 24, of a massive stroke. A native of Oakland, Md. He was retired farmer. His wife Cora Burkholder survives. (see obit)

Mayville, New York - Settlement has first Funeral

Lizzie Ann Byler, 57, died May 29, of canser. He was the first to be buried in our new cemetary on the farm of Mose W. Byler.

Mose S. Hostetler was attacked by his bull when trying to tie him to clean out pen. He was bruised some and had stitches in his hand.

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Benedict J. Byler, 82, died June 5 from a heart attack. Apparently he was a life long residence of Lawrence County, Penna. He was married to Sarah J. Miller, Sept 16, 1920. See Obit.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Notes

We were all deeply shocked of the accident and death of Owen S. Yoder. He leaves his wife and 11 children. See obituary. He was the founder of a paper containing marriages deaths, church news, of around 80 district. It is a well liked paper, edited every 2 weeks. It was a family project and will reportedly continued but without the father but am sure his sincerely and hard work will be a guiding light and inspiration.

We are rejoicing with Melvin Eash with their successful surgery so far, except for his eye sight he is much improved.

Millersburg, Ohio - Community Note

Ivan B. Weaver, 29, RD#5 Millersburg, Ohio. While attempting to hitch his team to a power unit was kicked in his side by one of the horses, throwing him approximately 10 feet. He was rushed to the hospital by the local Emergency Squad, where he spent 2 days. Tests showed 4 broken ribs and a bruised kidney. He is recuperating and doing some light work again.

Paradise, Penna. - Girl hurt

On June 19, 1981 (Friday evening) we were remodeling our house. The carpenters had left for the day, we wanted to clean up. A load of trash was on the farm wagon, hitched to the mules in a forecart. Older boys were unloading the wagon when apparently a piece of wood scared the mules and they ran away. David, 5, held unto the seat, of the forecart but it threw Sarann off. The back wagon wheel went over the left side of her head and face. She was critical with fractures of the skull. The skull bone above her eye was broken, her nose, upper and lower jaw, and collar bone. She was unconscious for 10 to 11 days. This is the 13th day now but doesn't talk or eat. She seems to know us now. Already we've had kind friends, neighbors and relatives which we are Thankful for. She may need surgery on her lower jaw, and they are concerned about her left eye. We trust it is the Lord's Will and with His Healing Hand, she can be healed. She was the dau of Jonas F. and Sara Blank, White Oak Rd. Paradise. We are now roommate's in the hospital with David King, a son of Samuel and Emma King, Gordonville, who was one of the 3 boys injured in May in a coaster wagon accident. David is also now conscious but can't respond too well yet. He does smile and eat but doesn't talk yet. Considering all he is improving.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Roman A. Yoder, RD#1 Baltic was hurt when unhitching a horse, when going to visit on a Sunday. The horse some way got her down and stepped on her face breaking her nose and collar bone. She is getting along fairly good.

3 boys were riding in a car and one of the boys Noah, 18, son of Minister and Mrs. Albert N. Yoder, RD#4 Millersburg, stuck his head out the windows hitting a mail box. He is in the Masslin Hospital. A very bad fractured skull. He is still in critical condition and at this writing is still unconsious and does not respond.

Ida, dau of Mrs. Jonas M. Yoder, RD#2 Millersburg is recovering nicely from her recent surgery.

Lovington, Illinios - Accident

The wash house and shop burnt on the Amos Otto place. The cause was unknown at last reports. It was close enough to the house that it took some effort to save the house. Window pains cracked on side where the fire was. This was on the place where Daniel Otto's had moved just recently.

Lovington, Illinois - Hospital Notes

Simon Yutzy is home from the hospital since May 20. He had both legs amputated. He is Diahbetic.

Mrs. Amanda Yoder is also home from the same hospital, came home the same day. Amanda is at Milt Yoders instead of her home while it takes two to care for her.

Her Sister Abbie, Somerset County, is also in bed in sorta of a subconscience condition after having several strokes recently.

Rosie Hochstetler has been brought home from hospital in campaign. They had communion for her on May 24.

Bertha Mae Lee, 6, has been in the hospital for two weeks. She was injuried on school bus when she was accidently thrown from her seat. She has a cut in her face or throat and was taken to the Drs. office and the wound was sewed shut but later commenced to complain of pains and by examining her at the hospital they found one kidney badly bruised. She's been in the hospital two weeks but is expected home this week yet.

South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Boy gets hand mangled

Aden, 6, son of Amos D. Yoders, RD#1 Sugarcreek, Ohio had his hand caught in a pully when he attempted to straighten out a rope the same time his brother started the horses while unloading hay. He was taken to the Children's Hospital in Akron. Skin grafting was done to his hand but is at home from the hospital.

Oakland, Maryland - Community Notes

Elmer Beachy of Oakland, Maryland, is gradually declining from a rare muscle disease.

Arlene, 15, dau of Joe Kauffman is at Sacred Heart Hospital in Cumberland, Maryland with a thyroid problem and they want to take more tests.

Lobelville, Tennessee - Community Notes

First of June I went to visit my family in Orleans, Indiana, for 2 weeks, my Brother and sister-in-law came a week later visiting her parents in Scottsville, Ky and on up to my parents, we travled back together. Sarah Miller returned with her Mother to Scottsville, Ky for 2 weeks, returning with her younger Brother and Sister Ruth (former Lobelville scribe) and Timothy who spent a week here visiting friends. They then returned home with their older sister Cindy who had been here since April.

Joe Beiler and Eli Mast (Henrys) both had the misfortune of cutting their fingers on a saw in their water powered shops. Eli cut his in the knuckle leaving a stiff finger and Joe only got his finger nail off.

The Harold Stoll family from Belize C.A. have been in the area for 5 or 6 weeks now planning to return home this fall, her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Wickey. The Stolls have 9 children.

Millersburg, Penna. - Community Notes

Samuel Esh, 15, son of Amos and Leah Esh spent about a week in Lancaster General Hospital for an operation on his feet for broken arches. Has cast on them and possibly he will have to have them on about 6 month. Doc is well pleased with the result.

Mercer, Penna. - Community Note

Levi J. Mullet was sick from field spray so that he was not able to work, but has improved so that he is doing some work again. Neighbors are planning to put his hay in for him.

Adams County, Indiana - Community Note

David L. Schwartz local blacksmith, suffered a heart attack at his home on the evening on May 8. He spent 3 weeks in the hospital. He is at home again slowly improving nicely.

Anabel, Missouri - Man Breaks Arm

Abe Y. Borntreger, 47, broke his left arm when the colt he was leading, pinched his arm against a post in the barn.

Mrs. Levi D. Yoder attended church a few times since its warmer. She is a wheel chair patient.

Raymond, 19, son of Albert N. Albert N. and Gertie (Garver) Miller is not well. He has been doctoring in Springfield, Missouri the past 2 weeks. His mother stays with him.

Amherst, Wisconin - Community Note

Reuben S. Borntrager had a mishap several weeks ago. After coming home from attending a frolic. His horse got unruly and ran off with Reuben still on the buggy. It ran into a post doing minor damage on the buggy. Apparently Reuben was kicked on his head, cutting a horseshoe shape gash on his head, also cutting off a blood vein. Stitches required to close the wound.

Harmony, Minnesota - Community Note

Eli, 20, son of Jacob J. Hershberger, got caught at the pant leg when he was going to stop the motor at the line shaft on Saturday evening June 20. It cut a long gash cross-wise in his leg above the heel. He went to the Dr. to get it sewed up. By first of the week he got staph infection in it which caused quite a bit of pain. They soon got it checked and had all the stitches taken out the 30th and is coming along fine. He was in the shop making doors for a silo for his brother when it happened.

Pawnee City, Newbraska - Community Notes

Ella, 14, daughter of Levi Troyers, accidently kicked someone else's shoe. She was bare-footed and she believes her toe is broken.

Jamesport, Missouri - Community Notes

Amos U. Mast, 77, is helpless after suffering several strokes in the past year, is unable to talk and dosen't seem to recognize visitors.

Levi C. Miller, 79, is confined to wheel chair, has passed much time putting puzzles together.

Henry D. Hostetler, 59, is unable to walk except alittle with walker and uses wheel chair, is glad for mail and visitors. Address is #1 Jamesport, Missouri 64648.

Adams County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Mrs. Isaac L. Stoltzfus had what could be called a wheat stroke June 15, when day time temperatures were in the nineties. She still isn't well and has walking pneumonia.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

On June 29, Jeremiah J. Byler, R1 Punxsy, Reuben D. Byler, #1 Dayton, Pa. and Neil A. Miller left for Canada to have hernia operations. Several others occompanied them. They have plans to be back by July 2 or 3.

Allen E. Hochstetler, Marion Center, Pa. was kicked by his horse. One of his ribs was fractured. He is working at the cheese house again after 2 weeks of recuperating.

Joe and Mary Ann (Byler) Kuhns had 3 grand-daughters within 5 days.

Smiley, Texas - Community Notes

Felty Yoders left the area on June 3, with Dick Shannon as driver, planning to stop at Windsor, Jamesport, and Milton, Iowa before arriving at their former home in Hazelton, Iowa, now occupied by his brother.

Plans are to spend the summer visiting Amish communities, and looking for a suitable location for themselves. If this can not be done this summer, then they will return to Smiley in the fall again.

They have stored many of their items here in the house where Joe Keims lived.

Newport, New York - Community Notes

Henry Kanagys and family of Allensville, Penna. spent a week at Omar Peacheys and helped some with hay making and returned home the 22nd, with a van load from Penna. who were here over that weekend.

We also had company, 3 couples from Lycoming County, over the weekend of the 7th. (Visiting ministers are much appreciated in our small community.)

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hertzler, Amos (Rebecca Shetler), a dau **Barbara**, June 17
Hostetler, John E. (Elizabeth Swartzentruber), a son **Alvin**, May 31
Miller, Mose Jr. (Mary Miller), a son **Dannie**, June 27
Miller, Roman M. (Amanda Shetler), a son **Eli**, June 4
Raber, Abe N. (Mattie Miller), twin sons **Eli** and **Levi**, June 28
Shetler, Harvey M. (Lydia Miller), a son **Crist**, June 28

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Jonas M. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #8 Danville, a son **Jonas**, Jun 26

Mayville, New York

Hostetler, Mose S. (Katie W. Byler), a son **Jacob**, June 19
Swartzentruber, Dan L. (Clara J. Byler), a son **John**, June 7

St. Lawrence County, New York

Miller, Eli S. (Delila M. Miller), Heuvelton, a dau **Katie**, June 14
Yoder, Menno R. (Soloma M. Miller), Heuvelton #1, a son **Mose**, June 11

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, John K. (Annie Kauffman), #1 Loganton, a dau **Katie**, June 19

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Ira (Mary King), #2 Newmanstown, a son **David**, June 17
Esh, Christ S. (Hannah Smoker), Myerstown #1, a dau **Mary**, June 28
Lantz, Aaron K. (Priscilla Kauffman), Myerstown #2, a son **Elam**, June 27

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Emanuel (Lavina Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Malinda**, June 27
Beiler, John S. (Sadie Glick), #1 Strasburg, a son **June 25**
Beiler, Samuel (Sarah Fisher), #1 Christiana, a dau **Barbara**, June 27
Blank, Christ S. (Sadie Esh), #2 Christiana, a son, June 18
Esh, J. Daniel (Anna Huyard), Paradise, a dau, June 2
Esh, David D. (Rachel B. Ebersol), Paradise, a dau, June 18
Esh, Jonathan S. (Malinda S. Lapp), #2 Nottingham, a dau **Emma**, June 19
Fisher, Amos H. (Lydia A. Esh), Paradise, a son, June 20
Fisher, Levi M. Jr. (Naomi Stoltzfus), Quarryville #2, a dau **Martha**, June 30
Glick, Elmer (Dorothy Zook), #1 Kinzers, a dau, June 25
King, Aaron (Mary Stoltzfus), #2 Nottingham, a dau **Rachel**, June 19
King, Amos H. (Nancy Lapp), Gordonville, a son, June 1
King, Daniel E. Jr. (Ruth B. Stoltzfus), New Holland, a dau **Rosanne**, June 18
Lapp, David S. (Leah Esh), #3 New Holland, a son **Levi David**, May 30
Lapp, Samuel (Amanda Blank), Leola, a son **Samuel**, May 5
Lapp, Samuel K. (Naomi Glick), Gordonville, a son, June 20
Miller, David (Naomi Glick), Leola, a son **Levi** June 21
Riehl, Emanuel (Sarah Ann Glick), #1 Narvon, a dau, June 4
Riehl, Jacob Jr. (Elizabeth King), Elizabethtown #3, a son, June 27
Riehl, Moses (Sylvia Esh), Gordonville, a son **Moses Jr.**, June 29
Stoltzfus, Andrew Jr. (Rachel Kauffman), #1 Kirkwood, a dau **Barbara K.**, June 26
Stoltzfus, Benjamin (Elizabeth Esh), Nine Points, a son, June 7
Stoltzfus, Christian (Barbara Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son, June 17
Stoltzfus, Daniel L. (Annie S. Fisher), Lititz, a dau **Malinda**, June 1
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca S. Glick), #2 Honey Brook, June 20
Stoltzfus, David E. (Sara Ann Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Hannah Ruth**, June 15
Stoltzfus, David F. (Susie Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son, June 2
Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Susie Stoltzfus), #1 Kinzers, a dau, May 24
Stoltzfus, John F. (Barbara K. Stoltzfus), Lititz, a son **Stephen**, May 13

Stoltzfus, John K. (Mary Esh), Leola, a son **Henry**, June 1

Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia Esh), Gordonville #1, a son, May 31

Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Lydia Smoker), Gordonville, a dau, June 28

Stoltzfus, Omar B. (Sadie Ann Smucker), #1 Leola, a dau, June 3

Stoltzfus, Sam J. (Mary Kauffman), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau, June 28

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Katie Lapp), Gordonville, a dau, June 15

Stoltzfus, Steve M. (Lydia Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a son **Elam Jay**, June 14

Smoker, Wayne (Miriam Beiler), Gap, a dau, June 24

Swarey, Ezra J. (Leah Blank), #1 Gap, a son **Moses**, June 14

Zook, David A. (Malinda B. Zook), #1 New Holland, a son **John**, June 4

Zook, Leon (Sarah B. Lapp), New Holland, a son, June 3

Zook, LeRoy B. (Ruth Beiler), #2 New Holland, a son June 14

Zook, Moses (Mary Esh), #1 New Holland, a dau **Malinda L.**, June 8

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Speicher, Christian J. (Elizabeth S. Hostetler), a son **Cornelius David**, June 17

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Moses A. and Malinda (Wengerd), Mifflintown #2, a dau **Nancy**, June 25

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, J. Lee (Susanna Byler), Belleville, twin dau **Ruth** and **Rachel**, June 24

Kanagy, Stephen (Katie Byler), Belleville, a dau **Rebecca**, June 11

Peachey, Elias (Linda Kanagy), Belleville, a son **Sylvanus**, June 3

Peight, Daniel (Katie Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Ida**, June 10

Swarey, Samuel (Sylvia Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Lydia**, June 5

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Joseph (Mary King), #3 Newville, a son **Mervin**, May 17

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Joe A. (Alma J. Kuhns) a dau **Katie**, June 15

Kuhn, Dan J. (Mary C. Troyer), a dau **Esther**, June 20

Kuhns, Manas C. (Lizzie A. Swartzentruber), a dau **Mary**, June 22

Troyer, Crist Jr. (Ellen J. Kuhns), a dau, June 15

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Noah P. (Emma J. Yoder), Springs, a dau **Katie**, June 27

Brenneman, Joe E. (Edna C. Yoder), #1 Meyersdale, a dau **Katie**, June 24

Oakland, Maryland

Swartzentruber, Abner (Miriam Kauffman), a dau **Wanda Diane**, Apr 29

Yoder, Dan (Irene Petersheim), a son **Jerry Edward**, Jan 27

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Urie A. (Lizzie W. Byler), #3 New Wilmington, a dau **Sadie**, June 21

Kurtz, Chris L. (Lizzie J. Byler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Nancy**, June 1

Troyer, Enos (Amanda N. Byler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Annie**, June 20

Geauga County, Ohio

Burkholder, Crist M. (Emma Byler), a dau, May 27

Byler, Alan E. (Karen Miller), a dau, June 9

Byler, Elmer J. (Katheryn Miller), a son **Elmer Jr.**, May 30

Detweiler, Benjamin J. (Shirly Gingerich), a dau, **June 11**

Frey, Harvey H. (Mary Ellen Farmwald), a son **Harvey Jr.**, May 30

Hochstetler, Dan (Amanda Shrock), a son **Marvin**, May 23

Hostetler, Eli S. (Martha Gingerich), a son, May 22

Kauffman, John J. (Esther Yoder), a son, June 2

Miller, Ervin (Amanda Byler), a son, June 16

Miller, Freeman G. (Sara J. Detweiler), a son **Reuben**, June 6

Miller, John J. (Esther Schrock), a son **Ivan**, June 8

Miller, John J. (Betty Troyer), a dau, May 25

Miller, Melvin M. (Betsy Yoder), a dau, **Martha**, June 12

Troyer, John H. A. (Susan Miller), a son **Marvin**, June 16

Weaver, Eli (Ada Miller), a dau, **Nancy**, June 3

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Firman R. (Ella Wenger), #2 Dalton, a son **John**, June 11

Troyer, Uria A. Jr. (Mae Yoder), Apple Creek, a dau **Betty**, June 6

Ashland, Ohio

Yoder, Dan R. (Amanda Hershberger), a son **Melvin**, June 20

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Jerry M. (Rosie Christner), #1 Berne, a dau **Caroline**, May

Graber, David R. (Katie Zook), #2 Geneva, a son **Joseph**, May 24

Graber, John J. (Barbara M. Hilty), #2 Geneva, a dau **Amanda**, June 12

Graber, Reuben R. (Edna Miller), #2 Geneva, a dau **Ida**, May 21

Hilty, Menno J. (Elizabeth N. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **Reuben**, June 20

Schwartz, Aaron Z. (Rosie R. Girod), #2 Berne, a son **Christy**, May 20

Schwartz, Amos H. (Elizabeth H. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a dau **Bertha**, June 5

Schwartz, Dan H. (Lucy Wickey), #2 Geneva, a dau **Barbara**, June 24

Schwartz, Dan H. (Lucy Wickey), #2 Geneva, a dau **Barbara**, June 24

Schwartz, David A. (Rosie A. L. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **Daniel**, June

Schwartz, Elmer L. (Ida R. Yoder), #1 Monroe, a dau **Emma**, May 13

Schwartz, Enos G. (Irene F. Schwartz), #1 Geneva, a dau **Barbara**, May 30

Schwartz, Jacob W. (Fannie Zook), #1 Monroe, a son **Mose**, June 6

Schwartz, John B. (Mary Girod), #1 Monroe, a dau **Barbara**, May 17

Schwartz, Marvin A. (Irene Eicher), #1 Geneva, a son **Daniel**, May

Schwartz, Menno W. (Wilma Yoder), #1 Monroe, a son **Amos**, June 11

Stutzman, Andy (Edna L. Hilty), #1 Berne, a son **Devon**, May 4

Wengerd, John N. (Rosie L. Wickey), #1 Berne a son **Ervin**, May 26

Wickey, John S. (Elizabeth V. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a dau **Edna**, May 3

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ernest A. (Viola J. Hostetler), a son, **Mark Andrew**, June 22

Bontrager, Orla (Sarah Miller), a dau **Marilyn O.**, June 23

Bontrager, Perry (Mary Kramer), LaGrange, a son **Lyle Dean**, May 30

Eash, Cristy, L. (Lydia Mae Miller), #2 Topeka, a dau, **Sara Jean**, 16

Frey, Richard (Barbara Miller), #1 Millers, a son **Gerald Lee**, Jun 2

Hershberger, Glen R. (Alta Mast), #3 Howe, a dau **Miriam**, Jun 16

Mast, Ora (Wilma Yoder), LaGrange, a son **Daniel O.** June 3

Miller, Atlee (Margaret Miller), #1 Topeka, a son **Mark**, May 25

Miller, Daniel Ray (Fannie Miller), twin dau **Erma** and **Esther**, Jun 23

Miller, Freddie (Mary E. Frey), #1 LaGrange, a son **Richard Joe**, June 22

Miller, Joseph W. (Treva M. Miller), #1 LaGrange, a dau, **Susie**, June 16

Miller, Perry (Alice Hochstedler), Topeka, a dau **Sarah**, June 1

Miller, Wilbur (Mary Miller), #1 Topeka, a dau **Sue Ann**, Jun 5

Troyer, Glenn (Vera Miller), Ligonier, a son **Glenn G.**, May 24

Weaver, Vernon D. (Elva Miller), #4 LaGrange, a son **Vernon D. Jr.**, June 17

Yoder, Christie (Marlene Miller), #1 Millersburg, a son **Verlin M.**, May 30

Yoder, Dannie (Vera Lambright), #2 Shipshewana, a dau **Ruth Ann**, June 4

Yoder, Henry (Edna Beechy), Topeka, a son **Samuel Ray**, June 1

Holmes County, Ohio

Barkman, Roy E. (Mary Raber), Baltic, a dau **Marie Ann**, June 6

Erb, Dan R. (Ada Yoder), Baltic, a son **Samuel**, June 5

Erb, Sam R. (Lizzie Mast), Baltic, a son **Abe**

Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas L., #4 Millersburg, a dau **Lela**

Miller, Owen D. (Elsie A. Yoder), Millersburg, a dau **Maria**, June 14

Raber, Ervin (Ella Miller), #3 Millersburg, a dau **Katie**, May 28

Schlabach, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas M., #2 Millersburg, a dau **Nora**, Jun 17

Shrock, Da. Mark E. (Miriam Yoder), #2 Sugarcreek, a son **Wesley**, June 19

Swantz, Amos (Mattie Schlabach), #3 Millersburg, a dau **Mary Ruth**, May 3

Yoder, Edwin L. (Lovina Yoder), #2 Sugarcreek, a son **John**, June 29

Yoder, Noah (Emma Yoder), #4 Millersburg, a dau **Rosanna**, May 18

Yoder, Levi Jr. (Susie Mast), Baltic, a dau **Rosie**, June 8

Nappanee, Indiana

Chupp, Delbutt (Ruby Stutzman), a son **Mark**, June 21

Miller, Andy (Rose Helmuth), a son **Glen Edward**, June 28

Miller, Ezra (Louise Hochstetler), a son **Kenneth Lamar**, June 13

Schwartz, Earl (Marietta Barkholder), a dau **Junita**, June 3

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Jake (Rosann Marner), Loogootee, a son **Jester Dewayne**, June 5

Lengacher, Menno D. (Catherine Knepp), Montgomery, a dau **Marlene**, June 18

Wagler, Levi (Dorothy Graber), Plainville, a son, June 22

Lovington, Illinois

Brenneman, Lonnie (Gertie Ann Yoder), a dau **Esther**, May 26

Herschberger, Kenneth (Fern Plank), a son **Ray Olen**, May 16

Hochstetler, Glen (Laura Yoder), a son **Lester Lavon**, June 15

Gingerich, Clarence (JoAnne Schrock), a dau **Carolyn**, May 7

Kauffman, Eldon (Rosa Mast), a son **Eli**, June 14

Miller, David (Barbara Kaufman), a son **Ervin**, Apr 30

Miller, Elmer (Katie Yoder), a dau **Carol Jean**, June 23

Schrock, Howard (Mary Herschberger), a dau **Leanna Kay**, June 14

Schrock, Paul (Rosemary Miller), a dau **Rhoda**, May 23

Johnson County, Iowa

Schlabach, Edwin (Ida Miller), a dau **Katie**, June 2

Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, John N. (Ada Nisly), Fairbank, a son **David**, June 5

Yoder, Joe W. C. (Mary Nisly), Hazleton, a dau **Lizzian**, June 13

Yoder, Menno (Ida Miller), Hazleton, a dau **Sovilla**, June

Yutzy, John Jr. (Emma Miller), Fairbank, a son **William**, June 9

Marion, Kentucky

Miller, Jonas (Sarah Miller), a dau **Martha**, June 24

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Levi S. (Lena Gingerich), a dau **Fannie**, June 9

Windsor, Missouri

Herschberger, Willis (Rachel Kauffman), a dau **Irene**, June 17

Jamesport, Missouri

Mast, Sam A. (Ellen C. Schrock), a dau **Rosanna**, June 8

Schrock, Lloyd C. (Leona J. Yoder), a dau **Susan**, May 30

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri

Schrock, Noah (Lizzy Schwartz), a son **John**, June 9

Schwartz, Chris W. (Lovina Eicher), a dau **Mary**, June 19

Schwartz, Petie J. (Lizzy Schwartz), a son **Chris**, June 19

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Jerry (Lydian Petersheim), a son **Eli**, June 3

Swartzentruber, Jacob (Rebecca Swartzentruber), a son **Enos**, June 3

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Ben (Irma Beechy), a dau **Kathryn**, June 14

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Amos (Betty Swartz), Blair, a dau **Kathryn**, June 26

Wengerd, Allen (Joan Hostetler), Blair, a son **Marvin**, May 30

Oscoda County, Michigan

Chupp, Earl (Irma Troyer), Mio, a son **Samuel**, May 26

MARRIAGES

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Troyer - Amos, son of Chris A. Schwartz of Norfolk, New York, to Ida D., daughter of Dan J. Troyer, June 11, by Mose Schwartz.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Kanagy - Jacob H., son of Pre. Seth Yoder to Lisbeth, daughter of the late Deacon Moses R. Kanagy, June 25, by Bishop Tobe Petersheim.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Miller - Eli, son of William J. E. and Cora (Miller) Byler to Betty, daughter of Eura J. and Sarah (Miller) Miller, June 2, by John U. Miller.

Mast, Miller - Bill, son of John and Anna (Miller) Mast to Susie, daughter of Simeon and Katie (Miller) Miller on June 2.

Miller, Miller - Philip, son of Crist and Mary Alice (Schrock) Miller to Martha, daughter of Ervin J. and Sadie (Miller) Miller on June 4, by Andy J. Miller.

Miller, Byler - Allen, son of Josiah and Anna Mary (Miller) Miller to Katheryn, daughter of Mrs. Daniel Burkholder, June 4.

Kurtz, Miller - David, son of Albert D. and Lydia (Byler) Kurtz, to Cora, daughter of Levi E. and Saloma (Byler) Miller, June 4, by Crist R. Hershberger.

Mullet, Byler - Andy, son of Milo and Amanda (Troyer) Mullet to Katie, daughter of Jake E. (dec) and Lizzie Ann (Yoder) Byler, June 16.

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Miller - Albert, son of Vernon A. and Freda (Troyer) Beachy to Mattie, daughter of Bert R. and Elizabeth (Hershberger) Miller, by Bishop Melvin J. Miller.

Troyer, Yoder - David, son of John N. Troyer, Sugarcreek, to Alma, daughter of Mrs. Viola Yoder, R3 Millersburg, June 4, by Bishop Andy N. Troyer.

Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Wickey, Schwartz - Daniel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jake R. Wickey, #2 Berne to Rosie R., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos R. Schwartz, #1 Monroe, May 21.

Eicher, Schwartz - Peter J., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Eicher, #2 Geneva, to Sylvia K., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi K. Schwartz, #2 Geneva, May 14.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Jake, son of Mr. and Mrs. Atlee M. Schwartz, #2 Berne to Mary Ann W., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy W. Schwartz, #1 Monroe, May 19.

Schwartz, Hilty - Daniel J. M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe E. Schwartz, #2 Geneva to Amanda R., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben S. Hilty, #2 Geneva, June 18.

Wickey, Wickey - Noah S., son of Mrs Sam D. Wickey #1 Monroe, to Widow Margaret U. (Schwartz) Wickey, #2 Berne on June 28. Margaret's first husband, Sam Z. Wickey, got killed in a farm accident in June 1980. Noah is a brother to Sam.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Helmuth, Frey - Welbur, son of John and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Helmuth to Martha, daughter of Elvie and Elsie (Kaufman) Frey, May 6, by Elvie Frey.

Frye, Lehman - Nelson, son of Elvi and Elsie (Kaufman) Frye to Anna Mae, daughter of Amos and Susie (Farmwald) Lehman, May 14 by Elvie Frye.

Yoder, Eash - Paul, son of John Yoders and Ida Mae, daughter of Eli and Polly (Miller) Eash, May 21, by Sam J. R. Miller.

Wingard, Yoder - Jay, son of Joe (dec) and Nora (Schrock) Wingard to Ruth Ann, daughter of Levi and Anna (Schrock) Yoder, June 18.

Glick, Miller - Amos of Pennsylvania to Etta Fern, daughter of Elmer and Ida (Slabaugh) Miller, June 14.

Andreson, Eash - David, son of Noah and Emma Anderson of Nappanee to Wilma, daughter of Neal and Ruth (Graber) (dec) Eash, June 25.

Bontrager, Schrock - David, son of Henry Bontrager of Centreville Michigan to Ella, daughter of Levi S. and Mary W. (Bontrager) Schrock, June 10.

Nappanee, Indiana

Hilty, Kuhns - Milo Hilty to Delma, daughter of Jonas and Ella (Troyer) Kuhns, June 18.

Helmuth, Kuhns - Jerry, son of John and Cora (Knepp) Helmuth to Alma, daughter of Jonas and Ella (Troyer) Kuhns, June 25, by John Helmuth.

Schmucker, Mullet - Howard, son of Earl and Mary (Miller) Schmucker to Liza, daughter of Jonas and Ina (Borkholder) Mullet, May 28, by Amos Lehman.

Jones, Borkholder - Steve Jones to Elaine, daughter of Ward and Verda (Stutzman) Borkholder, June 6, by Amos Graber.

Borkholder, Borkholder - Lamar, son of Owen and Dorothy (Bender) Borkholder and Jolene, daughter of Ward and Verda (Stutzman) Borkholder, June 17, by Walter Helmuth.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Stoll - Richard, son of Alvin and Mary (Wagler) Knepp to Sharon, daughter of Leroy and Rosa (Knepp) Stoll, May 24, by Ben E. Wagler.

Graber, Wittmer - Louis, son of Amos A. and Mildred (Graber) Graber to Linda, daughter of Lester and Anna Catherine (Knepp) Wittmer, June 21, by Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Schlabach, Herschberger - Clyde, son of Willard and Esther (Lee) Schlabach, to Treva, daughter of Jacob and Elmina (Helmuth) Herschberger.

Mast, Otto - Andy Yoder, to Martha, daughter of Mrs. Lizzie Otto, April 30.

Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp, Hershberger - Lavern, son of Lloyd and Anna Mae Ropp to Susan, daughter of Isaac and Mary Edna Hershberger, June 11, by Bishop Jonas J. Beachy.

ORDINATIONS

Charm, Ohio

Roy A. Miller was ordained minister in Charm South District from a lot of 8, on May 6. He is a son of Albert M. and Katie Ann Miller. He is married to Ida, daughter of Christ and Clara Miller.

OBITUARIES

Byler, Benedict J. 82, RD#1 New Wilmington, Pa.

died suddenly June 5 of a heart attack. He was born Mar 12, 1899. He was married to Sarah J. Miller, Sept 16, 1920. To this union were born 8 sons and 5 daus. Eli died young, Albert, (Fannie) Mrs. Levi M. Miller, Andy, (Saloma) Mrs. Andrew B. Raber, Joe, Ben, (Sarah) Mrs. Roman A. Byler, all of Jackson Center Area, Noah, Middlebury, Ind., (Clara) Mrs. Steve Yoder, Volant, Pa. Benedict married second to Katie C. (Byler) Wengerd, Sept 26, 1974.

Surviving also are 2 stepsons and 1 step daughter. Rudy, Gideon, and (Leah) Mrs. John D. Mast, of Jackson Center, Pa. Also a brother Eli J. Byler, Jackson Center, Pa., besides grandchildren and many friends.

Funeral services were held June 7th at a stepdaughters home, John D. Masts. Preached by Valentine Gingerich, Spartansburg, Pa., in the house and by Joe S. Byler in the barn. Pall bearers were Ben E. Hostetler, Jonas V. Byler, Emanuel J. Byler and Levi D. Mast. That afternoon the body was moved to his former home area with further services at his son Albert B. Bylers. Preached by Dan J. Mast, New Wilmington, Pa. and Joe A. Byler, Sugar Grove,Pa., in the house and barn. Pall bearers there were John Hochstetler, Chris Troyer, Rudy Troyer and Mose Yoders.

Byler, Jerry E. 76, Nauvoo Rd. Middlefield, Ohio

died at his home on June 19. He is survived by his wife Mary Ann, 4 sons, Mahlon, William, Elmer and Daniel, all of Middlefield. A daughter, Amanda at home; 4 brothers, John of Middlefield, Eli of New York, Jake of Pa. and Bill of Madison; 4 sisters Mrs. Martha Mast, Mrs. Sarah Byler, Mrs. Barbara Troyer and Mrs. Amanda Byler, all of Penna; 29 grandchildren, and 6 great-grandchildren.

Byler, Lizzie Ann D. 57, Dewittville, New York

died May 29, of canser. She was born Sept 20, 1923.

Surviving are a brother Joni F., Saloma and Fannie of Dewittville, New York. Emma of Paradise, Pa. 5 nieces and 6 nephews, 9 great nieces and nephews, 3 uncles and 2 aunts and cousins.

Services by a cousin Bishop Jonas Hershberger of Geauga by family and Bishop Dan A. Miller of Spartensburg, Penna. in Joni's house. Pall bearers were Levi J. and Mose B. Shetler, Chris A. and Chris W. Byler.

Esh, Anna Mary 76, 66 Clearview Rd., Ronks, Pa.

died at her home Monday, June 1, following a lengthy illness.

Born in Caernarvon, Mrs. Esh was the daughter of the late Henry U. and Annie (Fisher) Stoltzfus. She was the wife of Aaron S. Esh and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are her husband; 6 children: Rebecca, wife of Elam S Beiler, Levi A. and John E. all of Ronks; Daniel L. and Henry S. both of Intercourse; and Amos A. of Millersburg; 5 sisters, Rebecca Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; Malinda, wife of Moses Zook, Lancaster; Lizzie, wife of Samuel S. Lapp, Ronks; and Lidia Stoltzfus and Priscilla Stoltzfus, both of Morgantown; 43 grandchildren; and 4 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home of John E. Esh on Wednesday, June 3, at 12 noon.

Graber,Loisann, 8 months, Montgomery, Indiana

died May 30 at her residence. She had been ill since birth with a heart condition. She was born Sept. 6 1980, the daughter of Alva and Fannie May (Miller) Graber.

Surviving besides her parents are 4 brothers and 3 sisters. Thomas, Robert, Alva Joseph, Abraham, Judith, Marybeth, and Donna Sue. Grandparents are Amos R. Grabers of Montgomery and Eli J. Millers of Port Trevorton, Pa.

Funeral services were held at the home at 1 P.M. Sunday, May 31 by Uria Hostetler, Nappenee, Indiana. Burial was in the Graber Cemetery.

Knepp, Leah 78, Montgomery, Indiana

died June 12, at the Daviess County Hospital following an illness with cancer. She was born Aug 7, 1902, the daughter of Joseph and Catherine (Stuckey) Wagler. She married Levi Knepp, Nov 28, 1944 and he died Aug 3, 1963.

She leaves 3 stepsons and 2 stepdaughters Fred W. and Elmer Knepp, Mrs. Ben (Margaret) Graber of Montgomery, Mrs. Glen (Ida) Wagler, Loogootee and Wilmer Knepp, Sarasota, Fla., 1 brother William Wagler, Hicksville, Ohio and 1 sister Mrs. David (Catherine) Stoll Montgomery, 4 stepchildren, 4 brothers and 4 sisters have died.

Funeral services were held at 1 P.M. Sunday, June 14 at the home of a nephew Joseph W. Stoll where she had her home. Burial was in the Stoll Cemetery.

Lambright, Perry J. 17, RD#2 Wolcottville, Indiana

was fatally injured Saturday night when his van collided with a horse and buggy south of Topeka in Noble County. He was born in LaGrange Sept 25, 1963, the son of Daniel J. and Wilma (Bontrager) Lambright.

Surviving with the parents are two brothers, Alvin Lee of Topeka and Joas D. of Wolcottville, and eight sisters, Mrs. Marvin (Mary Ann) Schwartz and Mrs. William (Fannie Marie) Yoder, both of Wolcottville, Mrs. Ezra (Irene) Bontrager and Mrs. Leroy (Ada Mae) Miller, both of LaGrange, Mrs. Christy (Frieda) Mast of Topeka, and Ruby Ellen, Nettie Sue and Naomi, all at home.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Lester C. Hostetler home with Bishop Daniel J. Bontrager and Rev. Ezra Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Lantz, Mrs. Annie K. 73, 416 Musser School Rd. Gordonville, Pa.

died unexpectedly at her home Wednesday, June 10, from normal causes.

Born in Leacock Township she was a daughter of the David P. and Sarah (King) King and the widow of Benjamin G. Lantz, who died in 1970. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by a daughter, Rebecca K. at home; a son David P., Gordonville; 6 grandchildren; 4 sisters, Sarah, wife of John Z. Lapp, Gordonville; Mary, wife of Jonas S. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand; Sylvia K. King and Melinda K. King, both of Ronks; and two brothers, John K. King, Gap, and Enos P. King, Paradise.

Burial was in Myers Cemetery.

Mast, Lydia Mrs., Lovington, Illinois

died in her home May 2. She was born Feb 10, 1900. A dau of Joe D. Anna (Yoder) Schrock.

Surviving are 5 sons and 4 daughters, 1 brother and 1 sister, 53 grandchildren and Great Grand children. Preceded in death was her husband Andrew T. Mast on Sept 3, 1957.

Miller, Enos A. Bishop 80, Pioneer Rd. Middlefield, Ohio
died June 28, at his home after a short illness. He was born Aug 23, 1900. He married Mary Byler, and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was ordained a preacher in 1926. Then Ordained a Bishop in 1948.

Survivors are his wife, sons Albert and John of Florida, and Joe of Orwell. Daughters Lizzie Ann and Mary Ann of Florida, Emma and Alma of Middlefield. Ohio, Linda of Mespotamia, Sadie of Alaska, and Lovina of Indiana. 34 grandchildren, 43 great grandchildren, 4 brothers and 3 sisters. One brother preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, July 1st at the John Mast residence on Pioneer Rd. Bishop Roman Troyer of the Old Order Amish Church will officiate. Burial will be in Narvoo Rd Cemetery, Middlefield Township.

Miller, Fannie 66,
died Apr 5. She was the daughter of Emanuel E. (Lizzie Schlabach) Miller. She was gradually declining in health the last year from heart and kidney failure. She had heart trouble for years.

She leaves her husband, Joni and 11 married children 7 sons and 4 daughters and 43 grandchildren, 4 brothers and 1 sister. She was preceded in death by her parents, 1 sister and a twin son Dannie.

Funeral services were held on Apr 8th at the Amish Church by Bishop Norman Schrock, Bishop Nelson Graber, Salem Indiana, and Jesse Peachy of Ky. She was buried at the Schlabach Cemetery. Thomas Peachy, Ky. had short services at the grave yard.

Miller, Katie E. 1 day old, Heuvelton, New York
died June 15. She was the dau of Eli S. and Delila M. (Miller) Miller, on June 14.

Surviving beside the parents is a brother Levi 1 year old. Grandparents are Mose J. Millers of Heuvelton, New York, and Sam A. Miller of Fredericksburg, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon on June 16.

Nolt, Annie K. 68, Lobelville, Tennessee
died in her home on Apr 17. She was the dau of David and Lavina Martin on Nov 23, 1912. On Dec 1, 1932 she married Jonas Nolt, who preceeded her in death, leaving her a widow of nearly 20 yrs.

Surviving are 5 sons and 7 daughters. (Lydia) Mrs. Perry Glick of Lobelville, Tenn., David of Grabill, Indiana, Annie deceased at age 3, (Martha) Mars. John Lauy of Berne, Indiana, deaceased at age 38. Rebecca at home, Jonas, Lobelville, Tenn., (Esther) Mrs. Enos Glick, Lobelville, Tenn. Noah of Berne, Indiana, John of Scottsville, Ky. Levi and Ada at home. Also surviving are her Mother, 2 brothers, Noah, and David Martin, 1 sister (Maria) Mrs. Ezra Zimmerman all of Lancaster County, Penna. 32 grandchildren, 3 step grandchildren. Two grandsons proceeded her in death.

Peachey, Mark, 14, Somerset County, Penna.
died May 5, of a twisted intestine, which had ruptured and also gangrene had set in. He was the son of Samuel M. and Dora (Yoder) Peachey, of Springs, Pa. Was born on July 1, 1966. He was one of God's special Children.

Surviving are the parents, 4 brothers and 3 sisters; Roy, Grantsville, Md., Amanda, Orlen, Joseph, Nettie, Edwin and Sadie all at home and also 1 grandfather, Menno S. Peachy of Meyersdale, Pa.

Services were held at Niverton on May 8th in charge of Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Schrock, Noah D. 86, Oakland, Md.
died Feb 24, of a massive stroke. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving are his wife Cora (Burkholder) Schrock and the following children. Bishop Norman, Olen and Ernest of Oakland, Simon of Fairfox, Va., and Lydia of Cottage Grove, Tennessee. 24 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Amish Church by Noah Yoder, Ky, Milt Kinsinger, Va., Richard Lambright, Ky. Burial at the Schlabach Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Hannah 68, Morgantown, Pa.
died at her residence on Sunday, June 28. Death was unexpected, but she had been under the care of a physician. She was the widow of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, who died in January 1980. She was born in Leola, a daughter of the late Benjamin and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are eight children: Emma, Wife of Ben S. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Susie, wife of David Smucker, Lykens, Jonas E. Thurmond, N. C. John S. Narvon, Daniel S. McVeytown, Lydia S. wife of Levi R. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, Anna S. wife of Ben K. Stoltzfus, Goronville, and Lena S. wife of David B. King, Gap, 53 grandchildren and one great grandchild. These brothers and sisters also survive; Mrs. Mary Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, Md., Steven Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Samuel Stoltzfus, Benjamin Stoltzfus. Susie, wife of Jacob Swarey, Lydia, wife of Christ Swarey, all four of Charlotte Hall, Md., Malinda, wife of Alvin Yoder, Mifflinburg, and Mose Stoltzfus, Gettysburg.

Funeral services were held in the home of her daughter Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stoltzfus, Morgantown, on Wednesday, July 1st. Interment in the Mast Cemetery.

Yoder, Harvey L., Madison Rd. Middlefield, Ohio
died Saturday, June 27, at Geauga Community Hospital. He was the son of Lester and Martha Yoder.

He is survived by his parents, brothers, Mervin and Lester; maternal grandmother Mrs. Andy C. Miller, all of Middlefield, paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John H. Yoder of Missouri. and paternal great-grandfather, Henry B. Yoder of Indiana. Three sisters preceded him in death.

Yoder, Katie Mrs.
died May 7, at St. Mary's Hospital. Born Nov 6, 1906, she was the wife of Menno W.Yoder.
Surviving are her husband, Menno, 1 son and 4 daughters.

Yoder, Owen S., 49, RD#2 Middlebury, Indiana
died Friday at Lutheran Hospital, Fort Wayne Indiana from a basal skull fracture suffered in a fall Friday morning at his farm.

Yoder was a lifelong resident of Middlebury. He was born Mar 1, 1932, and married Katie Bontrager on Feb 17, 1955.

Surviving with the widow are 7 dau, Mrs. Martin (Mary) Yoder, LaGrange; Edna, Leora, Rosa, Inez, Susie and Lily, all at home, 4 sons, Daniel, Fred, Herman and Thomas, also at home; one grandchild; 3 sisters, Mrs. Harry (Laura) Miller, Sugar Creek, Ohio, Mrs. Menno (Edna) Miller, Hale, Mich,and Miss Alice Yoder, Middleburg, and 3 brothers, Harley, Ashland, Ohio, Elmer, Fredericktown, Ohio, and David Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Tuesday with the Rev. Melvin Miller Officiating. Burial will be in New Pennsylvanin Cemetery.

Yoder, Sanford 12, Indiana
died July 1, after being involved in a run away team (hitched to a manure spreader) accident, and was killed instantly. He was the son of Vernon and Inez (Kauffman) Yoder.

Surviving are the parents, 7 brothers and sisters, the grandparents Abe and Alta Kauffman and Mrs. Chester Yoder, and many uncles, aunts, relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held at the home on June 4th with burial in the South Gingerich Cemetery. Services by Eli Gingerich and Leonard Miller of Middlebury, Ind in the tent, and by Eli Schlabach of Ill. and by Eli Wagler in the house

MIGRATIONS

Danny A. Bylers moved from Sugar Grove, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. on June 12.

MY GRANDMOTHER

She believed in the old-fashioned Bible,
She trusted in old-fashioned prayer;
She told us that Jesus would hear us,
If we'd speak anytime, anywhere.

Thank God for my dear old grandmother,
For her Bible and old-fashioned prayer;
For her old-fashioned faith that is looking
For our Lord to appear in the air.

1981 JUNE 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
🌑 NM 2	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

June was mostly warm till last week when we had as low as 48 degrees one night. Was in 80's and 90's a few days. We had a total of 4½ inches of rain. Lots of hay was put up which is a good crop. Lots of corn is more than knee high by last of June.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

We had a few good soakers and 9 days of moist or light showers. It's good growing weather and early oats are in heads. Strawberries are on the menu. Some corn is knee high and some being planted after the hay was taken off last week. It was good haying weather the last half of the month, being very sultry and sticky over the week end of the 14th. High temperature was around 98 degrees and low being 38 degrees on June 1st. Hay seems to be mostly plentiful again this year.

There were 4 barn raisings plus an addition and a tool shed or so. So each week had a raising or 2.

Market report of Cherry Creek sale: Dairy cows $1040.00; beef cows $.48¾ lb.; bulls $.60 lb.; heifers calves $1.42½ lb.; veal calves $.94 to $.98 lb.; top hogs $.49½ lb.; January milk was $11.40 for 3.5 test but dropped nearly a $1.00 lately. Ear corn $100.00 a ton delivered.

Heuvelton, New York - Dan A. Miller

Not much hay was put up in June on account of scattered showers the last half of the month. Total rainfall was 2.8 inches. Early oats is heading out. Hay seems to be a good crop.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

The first week or so was cool, with occasional showers. The week of the 15th was warm and more showers, but the last week in June was more favorable for hay making. Our coldest for June was in low 40's and warmed up 90 degrees.

Peas are a good crop this year again. The 1st sugar peas are over and we're eating shell peas, but didn't can any yet. Strawberries are not yielding much due to the hard frost at blossoming time. When the season opened some had to pay $1.00 a quart when they picked their own. The season is not over yet.

Corn is growing well and gardens are at their prime for beauty. Grade A milk is $12.98 for 3.5 test.

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The month of June was a good growing month. The 2nd and 4th had a total of 1 inch rain. It was warm the next few days till the 9th when we had 1¼ inch rain with three tenth more the next day. It was very warm with more rain the 13th, 14th and 15th, then warm the next three days. On the 19th we had a hard thunderstorm but just seven tenth of an inch rain. The town of Mill Hall, 10 miles east of here had 6 inches rain in 1 hour and 40 minutes with floods and high water. We had five tenth inch of rain the 22nd. It was warm the next few days, then had a very hard thunderstorm with some hail and hard winds. Downed a lot of trees. Warm the rest of the month. Early corn is about four feet high.

Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

June was a very nice month, with just about the right amount of rain, at the right time. Making hay could be slipped in pretty good. First cutting was a good crop this year again and second cutting looks promising. Some second crop has been made. Wheat will probably be cut next week. Oats look good except some fields are seriously going down. Field tomatoes look real nice. Corn looks a lot better then last year, some about 5 feet. We are having rain right now, July 2nd.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

We have recieved such a nice amount of rain this month. Every week we had a few showers, 1 to 1½ in a week. First cutting hay was a very good crop and second cutting is now starting and looks promising for a good crop, too. A few have planted tobacco which is a new crop for this section.

Peas and strawberries are over and produced an excellent yield. Women folks are busy keeping after weeds and canning and freezing season has started.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had good growing weather thru most of June with about 4.8 inches of rain. Hay crop was very good, with a lot of second cutting alfalfa already made. Corn grew faster then some years and crops in general are early. Not very much barley raised around here anymore, but those that had some reported good yields with price around $2.30 per bu. Wheat is ready for the binder, but looks a little like 2 years ago when some of the heads were only half full.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of June brought us alot of nice pleasant summer weather ranging mostly in the 70's and 80's with several days of warm and humid reaching the 90's. We also had an ample amount of rain measuring nearly 4 inches during the month making things grow so rapidly. Some second cutting alfalfa has been made in June which is earlier then usual. Also some wheat was cut and shocked in the end of the month and is ready to harvest.

Leola, [Bareville Area], Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville Area in June was 4.8 inches.

Market report. Choice fat cattle $68.00 - $72.10 cwt.; feeder steers $53.50 - $69.50 cwt; bulls $54.50 - $61.75 cwt; Dairy cows at New Holland $750.00 - $1770.00; Fat Hogs $50.00 - $55.60 cwt 40 lb. feeder pigs $70.00 - $98.00 cwt; veal $55.00 - $124.00 cwt; Spring lambs $65.00 cwt; corn $3.90 bu; Ear corn $120.00 -$134.00 ton; Wheat $4.10 bu; Barley $2.80 bu; Oats $2.80 bu; Hay $57.00 - $132.00 ton; straw $41.00 - $73.00 ton; corn fodder $35.00 - $40.00 ton; Heavy fowl $.30 -$.38 lb; light fowl $.10 lb; Roasters $.48 - $.58 lb.: Pullets $.58 lb: Gunieas $1.70 - $1.84 lb.; Pigons $1.75 pair; Rabbits $.80 - $1.20 lb; Eggs, large $.68 doz, medium $.55 doz; Potatoes, retail $11.00 - $14.00 cwt.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Penna. - John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

June was fairly comfortable, several very warm days followed by thundershowers. Over 4 inches of rain fell in the month of June. Excellent growing weather very good pea crop. Strawberries fair crop. Some places the blossoms froze. Hay crop was abundant. Some are ready to cut the second crop alfalfa.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

June was exceptionally wet, bringing us very nice showers. Raining a day or two every week, a total of 5.2 inches. It was very good growing weather. The 15th and the 16th were our warmest days with temperatures going over 90 degrees. The wheat crop looks good and about ready to cut, although some reported that a certain varity was not filled out very well. Cherries were a good crop, having some brown rot, due to wet weather at the time of ripening prices. It was $.45 per pound and up. This is pick your own. 2nd cutting alfalfa is ready to cut and some is in the barn. The gyspy moth has done considerable damage in our area, this year being the first. Some landowners have sprayed on their own. There is talk of planning a sprayer program for next year.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Lots of warm weather in June with the temperture in the upper 90's different times, also quite a few thunderstorms. On Sat eve the 13th after dark, it rained from 2 to 4 inches in a short time, with high winds and lots of lightning, flooding low areas and washing out culverts, and also some trees and lots of grain went over. Sun evening the 21st around 9:00 P.M. another hard one came along, blowing trees over and washing the gullies deeper, with another inch of rain. Total for June varied from 4½ to 6½ inches in the area.

Farmers are busy with thrashing. The grain was hard to binder which wasn't done before the storms, so quite a few mowed and baled, then thrashed it. First cutting hay is in, and second is ready to cut. Both are unusually heavy crops this year.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Paul M. Keim

We have had a lot of rain for most of June. Not very good hay weather, especially the first of the month.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Southern Snyder County - Sam M. Troyer

This month of June I can report more moisture, for the first time in many months, we got over eight inches of rain, and things are growing, weeds and all corn is well over knee high. Wheat is almost ready to combine and oats is turning, hay was a bumper crop, some got wet.

Peaches and apples look o.k. But there weren't many cherries due to late frosts, except where there was good air drainage, so it looks like a good year for the farmers. Around here, we have much to be Thankful for.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

June 30th it is very stuffy warm this a.m. looks like rain. The month of June had plenty of rain, it was very good growing weather. Corn and oats looks very good. Barley is on shock, and others ready to combine. Wheat about ready to cut, also looks like a good crop. Will make plenty of straw quite a bit of hay has been put up. Also some to put up yet. Morning tempertures was a low of 42 degrees a few mornings highest around 60 degrees also 90 degrees during the day. Early sown oats is turning fast.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - D. Y. Renno

The weather here was warm and wet. We had over 6 inches of rain during June. After being cool and dry all thru April and May. All crops are good and heavy. Fruit is scarce and cherries rotted on the trees from the wet and hot weather during that time. Peaches are also a light crop. Raspberries are very plentiful especially the wild ones growing in the woods are very full. Clover hay is tall and tangled and hard to dry. But the under ground water table is still low.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine M. Swarey

June was a very nice summer month. Many nice sunny days, some cloudy humid days, many nice showers 6 inches of rainfall in our area. Some areas had flash floods on Friday evening June 19, 3 inches of rain in a short time. The main road at Alexander Springs was closed because 6 inches of debris was on the road. Lots of rained hay was put away also some was put with out rain. Corn fields look very nice, also pastures are nice and green. Strawberries and peas were a good crop. Cherries rather scarce.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

June had some hot and humid weather on the 18th and the 19th The corn grew well. Our tallest corn is even with a grown man's shoulders. That is better than knee high by the 4th of July, as the old saying goes. Showers from May 27th to mid-June made for slow haymaking in Western Perry. Last 2 weeks lots of nice hay was made, though, and the 1st crop about finished. Wild raspberries are blooming.

The Gypsy Moths have been very bad in this section. In some places there is no green to be seen in the woods. The trees are as bare as in January. The gypsy moth caterpillars damaged all the leaves! Some areas, the people vacated their cabins because of the caterpillars being everywhere. Time will tell what the tree loss will be. The caterpillars are done chewing for this year. Maybe there is hope yet, for some of the trees.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

June will be remembered as a month of good growing weather with a total of 5.3 inches of rain throughout the month. The first 4 days of the week of the 14th were very warm and humid with morning temperatures in the 70's, followed by a cool morning of 56 degrees on the 18th. Farmers are busy cutting and shocking wheat and making timothy hay. Second cutting alfalfa is ready to cut. Gardens are doing well.

My brother in law Stephen S. Stoltzfus and his wife Malinda from Chester County, and my sister-in-law widow Hannah Stoltzfus from Narvon, were visitors with us Sat. June 27. Sun noon we received the shocking news that Hannah died suddenly of a heart attack.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

We had good growing weather during the month of May. We had some showers. Alfalfa hay looks good. Broom grass, timothy and clover is started nice. Some alfalfa already made. Corn planting is pretty well on the way. Some late corn to be planted yet. Early corn is looking good.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

We have had rain and wet weather most of June. We had nice sunny days off and on but not enough to get much hay put up. We had approximately 7 inches all total. Some hay was put up the 27th and the 29th now. But not much without a shower of rain to wash it off. Peas are on the menu and the Strawberries are nearly past.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

June was a month of good growing weather. Had about 4½ inches of rain. Had a cool spell the 27th was down to 40 degrees. Good hay weather the last week. Strawberries are about over with and didn't seem to bear as good this year. Corn is averaging about knee high. Oats look good and is heading out. Last night (June 30) we had 1 and two tenth inch of rain in an hour. A mile north of us they only had two tenth and ½ mile south they had 1 and seven tenth.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

June had some cool days also some real warm. The warmest day I think was on the 15th and the 30th when thermometer went up to 90 degrees. Had quite a few 70 and 80 degree weather. Had rain on the 3rd, 9th, 10th, 13th, 14th, 16th, 22nd, 25th and the 30th with most of it the night of the 24th and 25th when we had 2 and 1/10 inches. Had 2 mornings of 44 degrees on the 1st and the 27th.

Beef prices from $36.00 to $66.75 per hundred, calves standards $50.00 to $65.00, good to prime $70.00 to $100.00 per hundred, fat hogs $40.00 to $52.00 per hundred, feeder pigs $15.00 to $34.00 per hundred, and sheep $50.00 to $79.00.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Mrs. Menno Fisher

We had a lot of nice weather in June, at the end of the month it is drier than usual for this area. Men are putting up hay, a good crop. Peas and strawberries were a short crop. Corn fields look good. Total rainfall 4.48 inches; highest temperture 87 degrees on the 30th; lowest was 31 degrees on the 1st.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Had plenty of moisture in June, approximately 10 inches. Had 6½ inches in 1 week. Plenty of hay, but a problem to get it dried. Corn is very spotty, due to excess moisture in low places. Some planted late, is from 4 inches to 4 ft tall. Hogs are above $50.00 last 2 or 3 weeks, pigs are also higher. Cattle prices have also improved some. We are at son Wayne's near Harisonburg, Va., where I'm writing this from.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

First half of June we had lots of rain, to the extent of flooding in some low area. Corn fields appear very uneven because of the excessive rains leaving wet spots in the fields. After the middle of the month we had a week of real warm haying weather. The hot sunny weather also helped corn green up. Pasture is abundant. Strawberries were a short crop due to the wet weather.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

June gave us lots of moisture. Some corn and oats fields are partly drowned. Corn on the hills looks good out side of some wet spots. Farmers had some good hay weather. Some was put in without rain. Hay was a good crop. Strawberries were a short crop. Garden vegetables are plentiful. Wheat is turning fast and looks like a good crop. Oats also look good. Hogs are up to nearly $.53 per pound. Milk prices are steady.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

The month of June was wet. A total of 8½ inches rain, we had 2 floods. With a lot of crops ruined. Quite a few bridges out. Many gardens were ruined tornades in different places. A lot of hay was made the last week early part of the month. Was so wet that a lot of hay was ruined. Barley is cut and wheat is almost ready. Garden and late potatoes look nice. Some potatoes are rottening in the wet ground. Strawberries were a very short crop they rotted very bad. We had a low of 42 degrees and a high of 90 degrees.

Baltic South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For June we had exceptional rainfall about 10 inches four the month. Along with some storms taking some roofs off buildings also quite a few trees being blown over some floods corn in bottom lands. Not looking to good, some hills washed off pretty bad in spite of strip farming. Hay making coming to a close. Wheat turning pretty fast. Hog prices are up. Young cattle are selling good. Dairy cattle more moderate.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

During the month of June we had 10.5 inches of rain. Out of 30 days we had rain on 12 days. A lot of hay has been put up, but most of it got rained on. Highest temperature was 94 degrees on the 30th. We had one cool morning of 46 degrees.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

The months of May and June have been cloudy and wet. In May we had rain off and on that farmers couldn't get in fields—making it late for the farmers in getting crops out. We had around 3 inches.

June— With the continued rains and flooding Adams County farmers have been dealt with severe set backs. Still a lot of empty fields, (except for weeds) in hopes to get beans or corn planted. They just get through planting and then the rains come, washing, eroding and putting much of the area under water again. On the 13th we had a all day rain of 3.1 inches. On the 24th in the evening we had a very electrial rain storm, which knocked out power for several hours. Had 4.2 inches in 2½ hour span, which caused a flash flood for the city of Berne and county. Sheet lightning punctuated by several large bolts and gusts of wind lashing the heavy onslaughters of rain, were included to make it all a frightful and shocking situation. Waters rushed through the allies and streets, "like rivers" lapping at doors, flooding low level homes and basements in stores, church, and the first floor at the Alpine Village Apartments for elderly persons. For the month of June we've had 10½ inches rain. The wheat fields have suffered from the army worms and deceases and is down and some standing in water. The fields were sprayed with air planes and helicopters which caused air polluation. The farmers sight is "extremely critical."

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

We have had above average rainfal in June, rain and more rain. Water was standing in fields and in some basements. We had some wind. On June 13 it rained one inch before 7:00 and almost 3 inches that afternoon during the day. The sun came out some in the evening.

The strawberries were a good crop but many also rotted. Cherries aren't real due to rains. Hay got wet and some corn was standing in water. However presently it has dried off and some rain would be appreciated. June 29 temperatures were high in the 90's and low in the 69's. Tuesday June 30th was just as hot but cooled of more.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The first part of June was still wet from the abundance of rain we had in May then had .9 inches on Jun 6th and 1.8 inches again in the night of June 9th, and that was the last measureable rainfall we had so the ground is rather dry, some corn has been curled up thru the day when its warm that was planted early and some that was planted late isn't up yet. Hay is a good crop and is now nice haying weather. Wheat is in shocks and oats are nearly ready to cut. We had 8 days of 90 degrees or more with a high of 94 yesterday the 29th and had a low of 50 degrees on the 1st.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of May has gone but with plenty of moisture, thro March we were wondering about the subsoil moisture as we were behind average in rainfall. Thru April the rains kept increasing until we had 6 inches of rain by May 1st. Thru May it has been wet and more on the cool side. I don't have the total rain fall but well over April. Some rather cold days, with much north wind, one hard frost here that made the top leaves of the potatoes turn dark. However it doesn't show now, it was also rough on uncovered tomatoes.

Still some corn to plant and most of the Soybeans. Some of the fields that are not planted look like a solid mat of Giant Fox Tail. Many of the older people haven't experienced anything like we now have. We've had wet spring before but Giant Fox Tail is more new. Much of the fertilizer used here is broadcast and so it is in the soil and weeds will respond as well as corn or soybeans. Not much wheat thru here but is headed out and looks good. Oats look good and about to head out. Hay looks like a heavy crop and some are cutting. Wheat, corn and soybeans have declined some but slightly. Soybeans in neighborhood of $7.35 pr. bu. And Corn is $3.21 per bu. Cattle and hogs mostly steady, a good demand for feeder pigs. Price of wheat, corn and soybeans have declined considerably, corn came down to $3.01 per bu. Local elevator price. Soybeans to $6.60 per bu. and wheat to $3.16. Cattle and hogs have increased some. Looks like the colt crop was good this year. The demand good and the price high on horses. One hundred Sixty acres of Prime Farm Land sold for around $608,000-at the auction at County Court House.

June has been a month of quite changable weather, starting in with dry then warm and wind till up to the 10th. Then real good rains were quite scattered some perhaps twice to three times more than the Arthur Area.

The winds were quite strong at times and cool for season. Some of the crops especially garden and trees show wind whipped which people in partially wooded areas and hilly country do not experience. The first potatoes seem real good.

Storm damage reported 100 miles west of here where a number of twisters were sighted and several came down with damage where it went.

Soybean planting and some of the corn planting was delayed on account of wet May. All is up and growing now with mostly a good stand.

The late planting has better prospects to be weed free. As the ground was beat together in May from the 10th to the 20th.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontreger

We've been having rather dry thru May and part of June until the last 2 weeks we had around 5 inches so our ground is in good shape now. But we also had some wind which lodged some of the oats, the oats had looked exceptionally good. The corn has a deep green color, and is close to shoulder high. Hay was a fair crop, second cutting should be a little better with the recent rains.

Hazleton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A.Yoder

The month of June gave us 7 inches of rain for this area. The night of the 23rd a wind storm doing a lot of damage with hail and 2½ inches of rain. Toppling over Wind Mills. Up rooting and tearing apart many trees taking roofs off of barns and quite a few smaller buildings were demolished, the estimate damage for the state of Iowa was in the millions of dollars.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The weather for June continued wet, at the pace set in May. There was an average of ½ inch rain every other day up to June 21. From there on there was no rain. May had a record of 15 inches rain for the month. Much hay was late due to the wet weather. A large average of corn was not planted at all. A good bit of that will now go to soybeans. Weeds responded well, and corn turned yellow.

A lot of wheat developed a smut during the wet weather, making unfit for milling. This part of the country raises a good bit of wheat.

Scottsville, Allen County, Kentucky - Ruth J. Miller

May was a rather wet month. It was clear from the 1st to the 14th then it rained 2 days and from there on to the end of the month it rained every week. The total rainfall for the month was 6 inches mostly the temperture was from 75 degrees to 85 degrees so we didn't have any real warm days. The Lord has bestowed many wonderful blessings upon us, which we are very unworthy of.

The corn seems to be growing real well, also pickles and the other vegetables. This proved to be a pertty good year for

Strawberries,tho they are pretty well at the end now. Some have cut their hay but due to the numerous amount of rain some got a little wet.

Lobelville, Perry County, Tennessee - Elizabeth Byler

The months of May and June were really nice just the right amount of rain to send everything shooting upward, except the first part of June was pretty wet.

The strawberries were an excellant crop, they were over with around the last of May.

Early potatoes are being dug they are an excellant crop. Sweet corn and tomatoes are being enjoyed by some. Most of the early gardens are pretty well past, it's rewarding to see the jars fill up with fresh vegtables, but can get pretty discouraging when a hard worked for vegetable like peas open up one after the other, seems they're hard to keep in this warm climate.

Last part of June was very hot and the creek in front of our house proved to be an excellent place to cool off. Field corn is as tall as a man some places. Blackberries are on the menu now.

Huntington, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos T. Bontrager

Strawberries in this area, were a fair crop, even tho' the "wanted" rainy spell, didn't come, until the last week or so of berry picking — mid of May. The berries sold fast at $.95 to $1.00 a quart box. Coldest was the May 12th at 41 degrees and warmest was on May 23rd to 81 degrees. Corn is 2 feet tall or more, and most of the month was too cool for Okra or cotton to grow or germinate.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

June has been very fruitfull this year with quite a bit of rain to about the 22nd, since has been hot and is getting a little on the dry side. The last two weeks gave us good time to get up hay. Grain is mostly cut and some thrashing done. Some oats over on the west side is reported to go up over 100 bu. per acre. Sweet corn is on the menu. Blackberry picking and early peaches are also on the market.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We appreicate having moisture, so far this summer. This is the 27th of June, and the rainfall was scattered throughout the month; since my last letter. We've had 14½ inches and with our 11 inches thru May, it runs off alot, anymore. Alot of wheat was sowed amoung us and outsiders, last fall, but to my knowledge, very little has been harvested. It is dead ripe and dropping to the ground, but still too wet to get into fields. We ourselves don't have wheat this year, (fortunately) and Monroe and and English neighbor made a device on a motor-driver binder, to begin cutting his oats today. (It works alright) Some of ours is ready to cut also. Some hay is being made between rains. Practically no field work done this month. All berries are large and juicy this year. Black raspberries are just past, red one started. Also blackberries are just ripening and canes are loaded. Have had cucumbers and zu-squash since middle of month and our first meal of sweet corn for dinner yesterday. Canning beans are very crisp and tender.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

This Spring was quite different from the last few years. We didn't have much rain, till in May and June it rained enough that farmers have a hard time getting corn and beans planted, which is still not finished. There was some corn planted in April though, which is now about too tall to cultivate. A fair crop hay was put up between rains and some second cutting alfalfa has been mowed already.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

June has been a rainy month, having near 11 inches in scattered showers. Hay and pastures are real good. Very little field work has been done this month. Some hay was put away between showers. Wheat has been ready to harvest for over a week already, but fields are to wet to get in. Oats is also ready to cut. A lot of milo, corn and beans to be planted yet. Also some garden to finish planting. Women are Having a hard time getting gardens cleaned with so much wet weather. Some crops and gardens were drowned out and needed replanting.

We also had some real warm weather on June 8th, 93 degrees and on June 12th it was 94 degrees. Our last rain came in the night of June 24. So folks are hoping to get into the fields this week if it doesn't rain.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

May and June were very oppisite from what the previous 14 months had been. We had rain and more rain. The warm weather really made things grow. On the 19th we had 6 inches of rain. We had more rain in these 2 months then we had in all 14 previous months. So we also had lots of hay, oats is shoulder high, and corn is coming in tassel. Very little hay was put in without rain. The fields are too soft to cut wheat.

Hog prices have reached the lower $.50 per lb., and cattle prices are up some. Everything together gives farmers a brighter outlook then what the previous year had been, in which drought and heat cut production and price were low.

Webster County, Seymour Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We are having lots of rain. Its hard to make hay, or get the grain cut. Farmers having trouble from too much rain, opposite from last year. Ponds all full, running over, good fishing, good swimming.

Hay making over 100 bales per acre. Pasture looking like hay fields. We can't be thankful enough. Fields are so soft, farmers getting stuck with binder, balers etc. We are having the most garden stuff I ever remember of having. The bosem berries (a blackberry) are looking like a big crop. A time to fill the celler sheves again.

Hogs up to the $53.00 mark last week. Pigs not quite so good. Corn up, I think a little over $4.00 a bu.

Smiley, Texas - Lester Graber

Temperatures in May ranged from a night low of 54 degrees to a day high of 106 degrees, but most of the time in the 90 degrees range, with a nice breeze.

Several good showers of rain has kept the grass and crops looking real good, many of the farmers are making hay.

Reports are that peaches and watermellons are ready now. They are raised commercially west and south of here.

The second week in June brought us about 4 inches of rain; and the last week about 1½ inch. Plenty of rain for this area, more than the usual for this time of the year. Really has the crops growing. Watermelon season is in full swing. You can get them almost anywhere now for a $1.00, although they were more at first.

Following are a few figures of the main agricultural products our county produces. It might give you more of an idea what our country looks like.

No. of laying hens in 1980: 3, 135, 000
No. of eggs produced: 708,000,000
No. of commercial broilers: 51,987,000
No. of turkeys raised: 948,00
total no. of cattle in county 130,000 head

Our county produced 23.6 per cent of all the eggs produced in Texas; 12 per cent of all turkeys in the state; 23.4 per cent of commercial broilers in the state. Other crops of importance in this county include beef calves and pecans.

Source: The Gonzales Inquirer: Texas Department of Agriculture.

Average price the farms received for eggs, packaged ready for the supermarkets was close to $.70 some months ago, but the price has come down lately. I do not have an exact figure.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

The first half of June was very warm and sultry with day time temperatures above 90 degrees, but it cooled off at night for comfortable sleeping. We only had a few very light showers, which weren't enough to stop the sprinklers in the gardens. On the 15th we had a little bigger shower amounting to about an inch, and in the early morning of the 26th we had another shower Weather remains warm and somewhat smoggy. We also had some very windy days.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

Had good growing weather in June. Around 5 inches of rainfall. Not too good haying weather. A few early farmers got their hay in without much or any rain. Still quite a bit to make which is a heavy crop this year.

Continued on page 18

THE SLEEPING PREACHERS

An Historical Study of the Role of Charisma in Amish Society

By Harry H. Hiller

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FOLKLIFE, Volume 17, 1968-69 Courtesy by Don Yoder

Submitted by John A. Hostetler

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

John D. Kauffman

Life and Health. John D. Kauffman was born on July 7, 1847, in Logan County, Ohio. At a young age, he moved, with his parents, to Elkhart County, Indiana, where he became a member of an Amish Mennonite church. Records do not indicate when he was married to Sara Stutzman or how many children were born of that union. Prior to the death of Noah Troyer, Kauffman began preaching in an unconscious state in June of 1880. Evidence shows that Troyer had been to Elkhart County to visit his relatives late in the previous year and while he was there had preached in his usual method to large crowds. Some type of contact between Kauffman and Troyer is then probable.

It was also publicly recognized that Kauffman was not a particularly healthy person as suggested by his statement—"Perhaps some are weaker than others and he may have been one of the weaker ones." Reportedly, Kauffman used both alcolhol and tobacco at the advice of his doctor for his health's sake. Soon after he began to preach, a stroke of paralysis affected the left side of his face so that it became dry and numb and hindered his speech and sight. The alcolhol was used as a stimulant to soften his face and made his talk plainer. To get the best results, Kauffman had to use enough so that it affected his mind as well as his body. When he found that alcolhol was too strong, he switched to beer. His followers indicate that he tried to be temperate but admit that he did consume too much at times. It was also claimed that he used tobacco for health reasons, and because he advised young people against using it, he later quit himself. Kauffman was afflicted with erysipelas so that his face became swollen five different times in his life. In 1912, gangrene set in his foot due to an infection in his toe. The toe was taken off but the wound did not heal. The other toes then turned black and were amputated so that only a stub foot remained. This began a prolonged period of great pain and discomfort for in being confined to his bed, he developed bed sores. When he would lie down, Kauffman got cramps in his limbs and often screamed for pain so that he only slept five minutes per night. Prior to the gangrene problem, he spoke regularly in spite of the paralysis, but in his final days, unconscious preaching almost completely subsided. One testimony confirms that in the final year of Kauffman's life when pain became very severe, the church fasted and prayed for him and he indicated that he felt some relief. He interpreted his suffering in martyr fashion claiming that he was suffering for the church and it appeared that this drew his congregation together and as one person witnessed, "As we think of his suffering from time to time, it gives us more boldness to stand up for his work for God." On October 22, 1913, Kauffman died at Shelbyville, Illinois, at the age of 66 years, three months, and fifteen days, presumably as a result of the gangrene infection.

Methodology. The sequence of procedure was almost identical with that of Troyer. The attack began with a feeling of sickness and convulsions. Kauffman then lay down and his body and limbs became perfectly stiff. His hands were generally clenched tightly for approximately fifteen minutes, and time elapsed with he rested. During this time it seemed to the witnesses that his spirit left him and the Spirit of God entered into his body. During the singing of a hymn, he lifted his hands straight up in the air, with his fingers outstretched, while three hymns were sung which lasted three quarters of an hour or more. The stamina involved in this fear amazed the people. In low tones, Kauffman would then pray and conclude with the Lord's Prayer. His attendants would help him to his feet at this point and still with arms extended he would speak loudly. The introductory words were almost always, "I hear thy voice," which he repeated several times. When he spoke in German, Kauffman generally translated the essence of what was said into English. He knelt in prayer before giving the main part of his sermon. On description contained the following remarks, "While speaking he has his eyes closed, but walks around in the room, his arms and hands moving continuously." "Sometimes while speaking we noticed his shaking and one time we noticed he shook so violently that the floor trembled." As with Troyer, Kauffman stopper intermittently through the sermon for a drink. The final prayer was before the final hymn and ended with the Lord's Prayer. Sometimes, he also uttered a benediction following the hymn. When he finished and said Amen, he began to fall and his body stiffened again. After being placed back on the lounging chair he would sleep until morning. He also claimed no knowledge of what had transpired. Kauffman preached every evening at first and then leveled off to twice per week, Wednesday and Sunday evenings. Whenever he was away from home on a type of preaching mission, he spoke every evening.

Charisma and Credibility. Despite his apparent weaknesses, some individuals were inclined to make too much of him and often warned people against this. Yet he was involved in much traveling in order that his message might be proclaimed. Invitations came from Atlantic to Pacific and from Canada where Kauffman followed the same routine every night. He was even asked to go to Europe but he refused. The sources indicate great difficulty in putting his dynamic delivery down on paper for it was very charismatic and alone commanded authority. One testimony reflected the attitude of many people. "Just as we do not understand all the Scriptures, so likewise we do not claim to understand all about this man and his wonderful preaching." At one point Kauffman claimed to be the angel Gabriel. Numerous ministers witnessed to the fact that he did preach the Word of God for "If this were a false or deceiving teacher, why would he have preached the same doctrine as our forefathers, the martyrs, and Menno Simons taught?" or "If God saw fit to send him, what is man that he questions why? Should not man be afraid of God, to thus question his workings?"

A strange combination of numbers combined to make an interesting picture of Kauffman's role. He was born on the seventh day of the seventh month of the forty-seventh year. His followers indicated that in the Bible the number seven denotes completeness or fullness. Therefore, just as Christ came in the fullness of time, so Kauffman also came in the fullness of time. He began preaching at the age of 33 and preached for a total of 33 years. The number similarity to the life of Christ lent itself to sacred interpretations. The year of which Kauffman commenced preaching was 1880. Noah was given 120 years for the people to repent for the flood. Since the mission of Noah and Kauffman were similar in purpose, the 120 year scheme fit evenly into an interpretation for Kauffman. 120 years from 1880 would be exactly the year 2000, at which time judgement would fall upon man. It was these three combinations of numbers that provided another source of authority for Kauffman.

As with Troyer, it is obvious that Kauffman too had the warmest of friends as well as the bitterest of enemies. Since Kauffman lived much longer as a sleeping preacher, lines of opposition became more entrenched and persecution was inevitable. Kauffman likened himself to the Apostle Paul and other martyrs who were cast aside because they preached the truth. By 1907, general opinion was so negative against the spirit preaching that the local bishop forsook Kauffman and in the fall he and several other families moved to Shelby County in Southern Illinois. His followers from Oregon, Ohio, Michigan, Missouri, Oklahoma, Kansas, and northern Illinois came to this relatively central place to settle with him. There they were given an opportunity to buy small tracts of land and a fair chance to rent a number of farms. Above all, Kauffman knew that this was a place where people would not go if making money was a priority. Against the warning of other ministers, Bishop John R. Zook of Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, came to Shelby for communion and baptism and ordained Peter Zimmerman as bishop in Woodford County, Illinois. The desire for a bishop who was still closer gave the people occasion to urge Kauffman to become bishop. Against his will, but at the instruction to the Spirit, he consented and thus an unordained man became bishop in the spring of 1911. From this time on, he preached only during daylight hours on Sundays and the sources differ as to whether the preaching lacked its original effervescence. Though the number of followers remained relatively constant, this became tne point of reversal in his unconscious preaching for it gradually from Troyer's teachings.

There were two phrases used to describe these two men. It appears that those who believed in the divine revelation of their preaching called them "Spirit preachers." Shrock often writes many pages without using Kauffman's name but instead says, "The spirit said." The general public chose a more irreverent appelation, "the sleeping preachers." Within this context, Kauffman spoke out vehemently against the ministers who, he thought, were at the root of his being disregarded for they did not recognize him as a vehicle of the Spirit of God. "I am of above."

Results. In contrast to Troyer, Shrock testifies that Kauffman preached for thirty-three years and not one soul came to repentance, i.e., no conversions. Some who were beginning to backslide were apparently restored through his preaching. One lady recognized her sin while Kauffman was preaching and made up her mind she would yield. As this transpired in her mind, Kauffman said his heart felt lighter. In another incident, Barbara Stutzman received a revelation on her death bed in July 1888, in Elkhart County, Indiana, that served to confirm the work of Kauffman. Even though no outsiders were converted, he did attact a following from Amish-Mennonite churches, most of whom relocated in Shelby County. Though Shrock points out the unique love manifested among the brotherhood in that church and unity of mind they exhibited, twenty years later two ministers arose and divided the church.

The *Mennonite Encyclopedia* lists six unaffliated churches with a membership of 540 in 1957 that still exist having roots in the sleeping preacher movement. Several isolated individuals still are living who have firm convictions regarding the work and prophecies of the sleeping preachers. Among them are P. J. Boyd of Alma, Wisconsin. The six congregations that still exist all have their foundations in the work of John Kauffman. They are the following.

1. *Mt. Hermon, Illinois*—at Shelbyville, which was the original church, English is now used and little is said about the sleeping preachers. The membership there in 1957 was 41.
2. *Linn Township, Illinois*—also Shelbyville, organized by Peter Zimmerman. In 1954, the membership there was 169 members.
3. *Fairfield, Illinois*—broke away from Mt. Hermon in 1938. Formed in Henry County, this church is the most faithful to Kauffman and the sleeping preacher tradition. In still using German, this congregation is the most conservative of the six churches. Fellowship with the above two churches is kept at a minimum. In 1953, this church had 144 members.
4. *Harrisburg, Oregon*—Familf relationships tie this church to the Illinois congregations but it no longer considers itself within the sleeping preacher tradition. Their English services and activity pattern is similar to those of the Conservative Mennonite Conference. In 1955, there were 110 members.
5. *Pleasant Valley, Oregon*—Yoncalla, Oregon. This church emerged as a split from the Harrisburg church. 23 members were listed in 1957.
6. *Allendale, South Carolina*—The conservative group of the Pleasant Valley church split off and

diminished. Kauffman at one time expressed his concern over this but his people assured him that he had done his part.

Theology. The theology of Troyer and Kauffman was much the same with one exception. Kauffman became more explicit and detailed in his admonishments and preached a strict traditional Amish ethic. It is as though Kauffman adopted Troyer's whole system and carried it one step further. Whereas Troyer was often vague and spoke in generalities, Kauffman built on Troyer's theology and became more specific. For instance, he became convinced of his prophetic role of preaching repentance in line with Noah as Troyer did, but he carred this further to determine that time was divided into three dispensations. The first one was when Noah preached before the flood, the second when John preached repentance to open the way for Christ, and the third was the repentance preaching of Kauffman and Troyer in preparation for the return of Christ. As Noah not only preached but built, so ministers today must preach and build a house that will not burn when the great fire comes for which God will give them intructions. Bible stories were similar to the ones Troyer used and again supplementary versions of details not included in the Bible were revealed. Repentance was Kauffman's theme as well, but it was more related to prohibitions of what ought to be done by true Christians. Joseph Shrock's numerous articles stress one phrase repeatedly that he attributes to Kauffman, to "come back and down in every way." It is interesting that Kauffman did not call for a return to early Christianity but to the way things were fifty or one hundred years ago. A partial list of some of these ethical precepts are listed below because they form the framework around which the Biblical material is gathered.

1. non-resistance, non-conformity, non-swearing, foot washing, importance of mother tongue, observing all the ordinances of forefathers.
2. against photographs, insurance, musical instruments, drunkenness and gluttony. Did not preach against tobacco or strong drink, because it would not harmonize with the Bible (he used both).
3. read at least one chapter in the Bible daily, family prayers, prayer before and after meals.
4. "going the road like lightning." "Would Christ ride in a car?" Trucks, autos, tractors considered idols.
5. Sunday schools, Bible schools, Bible meetings, and yearly conferences bring too much human honor with them.

Kauffman strongly advocated the "avoidance" and only that which would lead to humility would be tolerated. Repentence, to Kauffman, was humility, humility was achieved by denying worldly conformity, and remaining close to the earth. Such sincere repentance and obedience promises Heaven for the saved and wretched wickedness in hell for others. Generally speaking, Kauffman makes many more additions to the Biblical message, such as the thoughts of Sara when Abraham was going to sacrifice Isaac, and the depth of the water being only hand-breadth deep where Jesus was baptized. In making these additions, his conclusions showed great divergences moved here. Often referred to as "Pilgrims." They are striving to recapture similar strength and the conservative policy evidenced by the Fairfield congregation. The membership in 1957 was composed of 13 members.

The Revelation of BARBARA STUTZMAN, Deceased

To All Mankind

The deathbed prophecy of Barbara Stutzman, dated 1888, defends the Sleeping Preacher Kauffman, and upholds the strictest Old Order Amish teachings on plainess.

The following is a true story of a widow who died in the beginning of July, A. D. 1888. Her name was Barbara Stutzman, and she was the widow of Peter Stutzman, deceased. She was about 42 years old and had four children, three of whom survived her, and she resided about four miles east of Goshen, Clinton Township, Elkhart County, Indiana. She was a sister in an Amish Congregation and had been a widow for years.

I will tell now what she said on her deathbed, after she had been sick several weeks. When she was lying very low, so that the people thought she was dying, they put her arms straightway alongside her body. But she sat up and exclaimed: "O Lord in Heaven, how great is the glory!" Then she said: "There, is my mamma, and my husband Pit, my daughter Betsie, and my sister Polly; and there is also my brother Jacob and Pit's aunty, old Rosina, all with me in eternity; and there are many more, whom you cannot see, until you get to the place yourself." Then she exhorted the people and said to a neighbor woman: "There you come with your deceitful eyes! You have dealt devilish with the old lady, your mother; but still you may repent." Then another woman came in, to whom she spoke: "There you come, you spotted devil! You have incited my children and helped them to destruction. Is your husband coming too? I thought, that he was a pious man; but he has fallen, because he keeps grand music at his house. Therefore a curse is in the house, not a blessing. But you may repent yet, if you desist and sin no more. And there is your son and his wife; you are on the road to damnation, if you do not turn back; but you may all turn back yet."

Then she told the people: "Should you speak thus, it would bring you into damnation. With me it is no sin; I must speak thus by the power of Almighty God, that it may become manifest unto all the world!"

Then she commenced to speak about her congregation, that they were on the road to hell, that they had strayed away from the right path through their injustice, and that their Sunday School does not accomplish any good. She said: "As you conduct it now, you lead your children into damnation, unless you keep them straight. And now you build a new meeting house which is an abomination before the Lord. How nicely could you have kept the congregation in the old meeting house to serve the Lord! And then you sing those abominable modern tunes, "God be with you 'till we meet again," and other like tunes. You shall make manifest all what I have told you, and if you do not do so, you shall not die happily, but if you do, you shall die in happiness. For all men must be sincere. And put away all showy things from your houses, as for instance the gaudy striped carpets; but the plain carpets are all right, as are also the plain clothes. But pictures and photographs are idolatry and an abomination before the Lord. Neither is it right to insure property. But men have lost their trust in God and are very unbelieving, and love and faith abates and injustice prevails."

All this she told with great earnestness from the beginning. Then she admonished her own sister, that she should put away from her house everything showy and unbecoming and such as might serve pride and haughtiness; and she said also: "Put away the shameful things from my house and burn them." and her daughter said then: "We will do it; for if we do it not, mother will cry."

After this her brother-in-law came in, and him she addressed as follows: "Now you come, you black devil! You have exalted yourself above me; you have thought that you read more than I. And then she revealed his thoughts to him, saying: "Everything is shown to me as clear as the sun. Do better, and you all can be saved."

Then she had one of her neighbors called in and spoke to him saying: "You are false and covetous, too." and she told him also where he stood, and he then made things right with her. Later one of her preachers came in, and she spoke to him, saying: "You are coming too, and you, too, are false, and you do not make known to the people, what you should; yet you may repent, since it is time yet." Then she said: "My Abe is saved, he is a cripple, he will follow me soon." And, indeed, he died soom after her; he was 14 years old.

Here at this place (Goshen) lives the preacher John Kauffman, known as the "sleeping preacher," who preaches in an unconscious state, as if he were entranced, like as Noah Troyer in Iowa preached. This Kauffman gave the deceased a testimony, that she had to testify thus by the power of God. Before she died she said: "People say that Kauffman is false and a seducer; but blessed is this Kauffman, if he only perserveres until the end. But woe to the souls who despise him!"

The sister of the deceased, who attended her day and night, went to Kauffman's afterwards, and he stood up for her in his sermon and told her she should not conceal anything and should make everything known to the world. The sick sister Barbara with great force commanded the people to do the same. And her daughter declared: "Mamma has had clearer ideas than when she was well, and yet she was so near to her end. She spoke so loud and strong as her tongue was able to utter. People wanted her to keep silent, as they thought she might get too tired; but she said: 'Let me talk; I know what I am saying. For I must talk thus by the omnipotence of God, that it be made manifest through the whole world.' She said: 'The children should be raised in the fear of God, and the women must cover their heads, else they do what is not right. And the Old Amish are nearest to the right, if they abide by the right.' Then she said to her children: 'Here is the Testament; there you can read all and may talk with God and Jesus; and all what is not of God, is of the devil. Children, do what is right; take the Testament and read it through, from the beginning to the end, and if you do this, you will get on the right path and may be saved.' And when she was passing through the last struggle, she said: 'Now I have such a great joy and glory in my heart. I feel so good, indeed, better than I have felt before during my whole life. And I never knew that a person could feel so happy in the Lord.' And she often said: 'O, the Glory of God is so great!' And when the end came, she said: 'I am still in the Glory, but I have to die and must pass through death. O, if only the time would come, when you will put my coffin here and put me in it; then I would be in Glory: O, the Glory!' Then she said: 'Just think of it, every evening my mother goes with all the pious women and people to Jacob's well to drink of the fresh water."

And on Sunday morning after her last struggle, two neighbors came into the house and sat down in the room and called Preacher Kauffman a seducer, a false preacher, and other things. Then the sick sister said, they should order them out or else they should keep quiet; for she could not stand such talk. Then they left and went away.

And to a neighbor women, who had attended to her occasionally, she said: "There my brown sister comes (brown, on account of wearing brown, plain clothes); but you better give up your bad habits." And then she confessed, that in her single days she had done something that was not right, for she then had her "likeness" or picture taken. And after the death of her husband she had her property insured. She stated, that friends talked her into it, and that this matter had troubled her greatly.

The minister was expected to make everything known in his funeral sermon. But instead he merely said: "She had to fight a hard battle; she had done something wrong in her single days, and also after he husband's death." That was all he said, and that did not satisfy the children, because her deceased mother had said that they should make manifest unto all the world what she had said.

The sister of the deceased heard her say all those sayings, and she wished, that all the preachers and all the people were present and would be listening to such important words. The sister states: "It is a great joy for me to hear the revelation of such divine power. It has brought me to earnest reflection. And I have put away from my house all that my deceased sister ordered me to do, and I have burnt two stovesfull of unnecessary things—likenesses, pictures, and other things."

Whosoever will take the above to heart, may learn something and gather up something for their eternal salvation.

The End.

Oh praise and glory
Be to our King
Who cares what He shares
With whatever He brings

Who aids us the same
If we're weak or we're strong
Who heals not just the sick
But to sinners He belongs

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
Abgeſchrieben vom Elmer C. Swartzentruber
Property of Goshen Historical Library, Goshen, Ind.
Supplied by Leanord Gross
Unzicker Manual, n. d.

Continued from last month

Hoffeſt und Glaubeſt du auch das zu du dem Allerhöchſten Gott genugſam mit Tränen und Bußfertigem Herzen, und ernſthaftem gebet möchteſt angerufen haben, daß Er dir deine begangene Sünde aus Gnade vergeben wolle? antwort, Ja.

Alsdann gibt mann Ihm die Hand und ſpricht; So vergebe Ich dir auch in Namen des Allerhöchſten und im Namen ſeiner Gemeinde durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen. Mann richtet Ihn auf und gibt Ihm den Kuß des Friedens, und heiſt Ihn in Gottes Namen hin gehen.

Alsdann kann mann mehere Troſttreiche mit dazu ſchicklichen Worten anführen im 18 Pſalm vers 20 und 21; Dies iſt daß Thor des Herren die gerechten werden da hinein gehen, Ich danke dir Herr daß du mich Demüthigeſt, und hilfeſt mir wieder. Und Pſalm 116, Sey nun wieder zufrieden meine Seele, dann der Herr thut dir Gutes, der Herr hat meine Seele von dem Tode geriſſen, und meine Augen von den Tränen, und meinen Fuß vom gleiten, darum will Ich wandlen vor dem Herrn im Lande der Lebendigen, ſo lange Ich hir bin.

Auch kann mann anziehen Jeſaias am 38 wie der König Hiſkia den Herrn dankte, daß Er Ihm an ſeinem leben zugeſetzt hat und dergleichen mehr. Gott allein die Ehre.

Abgeſchrieben von Jacob P. Güngerich 1852. Hier eingeſchrieben von obigen abſchrift, voliendet am 10 März 1897. von J. F. S.

"Von der Liturgie u. Kultus . . ."

Die worte bei der aufnahme aus dem Bann auf ſeite 144 "So vergebe ich dir auch im Namen des Allerhöchſten" u ſ w, muſſen ſehr beſchränkt verſtanden werden wenn ſie gut geheiſen werden dürfen; nemlich alſo nach 2 Kor 2 v 7. Daß wir als Gottes Gemeinde ihm nun auch gerne vergeben nachdem wir die Hoffnung haben daß ihm Gott zuerſt vergeben hat. Bleibt man aber einfach bei dieſen worten wie ſie da lauten ſo kann leicht ein unrichtiger Sinn daraus geſchloſſen werden, dann ſie lauten zu viel wie das Abſolviren des Pabſtthums.

Der obige abſchrieber Jacob P. Güngerich war nie am dienſt ſondern Er war nur ein Gemeindes Bruder. Er war meines Vaters halb=bruder. Er kam an in Johnſon Co., Iowa auf den Tag da Ich geboren ward nemlich am 17 ten Oct. 1851. Er hat dieſe abſchrift gemacht für mein Groß=Vater, Jacob Schwarzendruber, welcher ſein Stief=Vater war. Er ſtarb auf ſeinem Landgut am 4 ten Februar 1888 im alter von 76 J 4m und 2tg.

> Von den Liturgin und dem Kultus der Frieſen oder Amiſchen Mennoniten, welches die Frieſen oder ſtrengeren Mennoniten ſind die auch nur Amiſchen geheiſen werden.

Dieſen Namen ſollen ſie wie mann aus einer ſehr achtbaren Quelle erfahren hat von ihrem beſtätigen Prediger Ami, der auf dem Bann und dem Fußwaſchen beharrter vor etwa 120 oder 130 Jahren erhalten haben. Sie weichen von den ſogenannten Flaminger oder gelinderen Mennoniten haubtſ chlich darin ab daß erſten insgeſammt,

1 Daß Fußwaſchen bey dem Heiligen Abendmahl nachahmen.
2 Eine ſtrengere Kirchenzucht beobachten.
3 Die erwachſenen Mannsverſonen Bärte tragen.
4 Sich durch einfachen Kleidung Auszeichnen.

Sie beſiten über ihren Kultus und Liturgin keine beſondere überall gültiges Werk, ſondern verfahren bey Ihren Gottesdienſtlichen Handlungen gewöhnlich nach alteren Herkommen und den von den Predigern Mündlich erhaltenen Traditionen.

Dienfolgende Notizen ſind von einem Ihrer vorzüglichſten Prediger geliefert worden wonach ſie bey Ihren verſchiedenen Gottesdienſlichen und feyerlichen Handlungen folgender geſtalt verfahren.

1. Bey der Heiligen Tauf.

Die Taüflingen welche nicht unter aber über 14 Jahren alt ſeyn dürfen werden wenn ſie zwar einen zweckmäſigen Unterricht vom Prediger erhalten, und mit den Glaubens—bekenntniß vertraut gemacht worden ſind, an einem Sontag vor verſammelter Gemeinde getauft, dabei wird folgendermaſſen verfahren.

Nachdem der Prediger eine geeignete Rede gehalten und namentlich den zweck der Taufe hinlänglich erlautert, und den Täuflinge eröffnet hat daß der Glaube an Jeſum Chriſtum an ſeine Gottheit und Seligmachung weſentlich nöthig ſey; lieſt derſelbe denen vor Ihm ſitzende Täuflinge das Glaubensbekenntniß nach reienfolge vor und fragt ſie nach ableſung eines jeden einzelnen Artikels, "Glaubet ihr das auch?" worauf ſie jedesmal mit Ja antworten.

Nach ableſung ſämmtlicher Artikel werden ſie weiter gefragt, "Was gehört auf den wahren Chriſtlichen Glaube?" worauf ſie antworten, Tauf und Abendmahl.

Hierauf heiſt der Prediger ſie nieder knieen, nicht ſeinetwegen ſondern vor dem Allmächtigen Allwiſſenden und überall Gegenwärtigen Gott geſchehen ſoll, und fragt jedem einzelnen Täufling unter anrufung ſeiner Namens; Glaubeſt du auch feſt daß Jeſus Chriſtus Gottes Sohn iſt und in die Welt kam um die Bußfertigen Sünder ſelig zu machen? worauf jeder mit Ja antwortet.

Darauf wird die Taufe wie bei den gelinderen Mennoniten vollzogen; und der Prediger ſagt; Auf deinen Glauben den du bekennt haſt wirſt du getauft im Namen Gottes des Vaters des Sohnes und des Heiligen Geiſtes.

Hierauf reicht der Prediger jedem knieeden die Hand richtet Ihn auf und ſpricht; der Liebe Gott wolle das gute daß Er in dir und mit oir und mit dir angefangen hat, dir auch helfen vollführen, und darin dich auch ſtärken und tröſten bis an ein ſeliges ende durch Jeſum Chriſtum.

Den Männlichen Täuflingen gibt Er den Kuß des Friedens, und hiermit iſt die Heilige Handlung beendigt welche überhaupt auf eine ſehr feyerliche und zweckmäßige weiſe geleitet wird.

2. Bey dem Heiligen Abendmahl.

Daß Abendmahl wird jährlich zweimal gehalten und dabei verfahren wie folgt.

Sechs bis Acht wochen vorher wird in einer ſich darauf beſiehende Predigt die Gemeinde zur Chriſtlicher Liebe und eintracht ermahnet, und Ihr die folgen entwickels welche aus der unverſöhnlichkeit und Eigenſinn entſtehen können; und Ihr begreiflich gemacht welche vergehen ſich die Gemeindesglieder weckſelſeitig ſchuldig machen die einander nicht vergeben können, Und über welche der Bann im allgemeinen ausgeſprochen werden muß. Was der Bann ſei und wozu er dienen und auf welche weiſe die abgeſonderten gemieden werden müſſen.

Vor dem Abendmahl findet ebenfalls eine Umfrage jedoch in einer andren ſtube wie bei den glinderen Mennoniten Statt.

Sie geſchiehet zur vermeidung eines Unterſchleifs vor verſammelter Gemeinde und dient ebenfalls dazu um zu erfahren ob ſammtliche Gemeinde Glieder unter ſich und beſonders mit dem Lebenswandel Ihrer Prediger zufrieden ſayn.

Darauf wird daß Abendmahl gehalten und dabei folgender maſſen verfahren der Prediger redet zuerſt von dem Fall Adams nachher von der Leidensgeſchichte Jeſu mit allem was ſich auf die Erläſung beziehet in einer weit umfaſſende Rede entwickelt er die hoche bedeutung und wirkung des Heiligen Abendmahls wobei Lucas 22;1—32, 1 Kor 10;18tck, 1 Kor 11;17 bis ans ende Joh 6;28 bis zum ende vorgeleſen wird.

Nach beendigter Predigt nimmt der Prediger von dem länglicht ſchmal geſchnittenem über das Kreuz gelegtem ganz gewohnlichem Haus—Brod einige ſchnitten in die Hand und ſpricht; Unſer Herr Jeſue nahm in der Nacht da Er verrathen ward, das Brod und dankete ſeinem und unſrem Himmeliſchen Vater, ſo wollen auch wir Ihm durchein ernſtliches Gebet danken. Die Gemeinde ſtehet nun auf, und der Prediger ſpricht laut und vernahmlich das Dankſagungs Gebet worauf Er weiter ſpricht; nachdem unſer Herr Jeſus gedanket hatte brach Er das Brod, gab es ſeinen Jünger und ſprach; nehmet hin und eſſet das iſt mein Leib der für euch gegeben wird ſolches thut zu meinem gedächtniß.

Sodann bricht der Prediger das Brod, nachdem Er noch einige worte über das Leiden und Sterben Chriſti geſprochen, einen biſſen ab genieſt Ihn, verneigt ſich und gibt einem jeden Comunicanten ohne dabei die einſetzungs—worte zu wiederholen, zuerſt dem Männlichen dann dem Weiblichen geſchlelcht einen abgebrochenen biſſen in die Hand, welchen ſolche ſelbſt in den Mund nehmen und darauf Ehrerbietig ſich verneigen.

Hierauf nimmt der Prediger das mit weiſen Wein gefüllte Trinkgefäß in die Hand und ſpricht; nachdem unſer Herr Jeſus das Brod gebrochen und es ſeinen Jüngern zum genuß überreicht hatte nahm Er den Kelch und dankete ſeinen und unſerem Himmeliſchen Vater auch wir wollen Ihm durch ein ernſthaftes gebet danken.

Und darauf ſpricht der Prediger wie bei dem ein Dankſagungs Gebet laut und verſtändlich und ſagt weiter; nach dem unſer Herr Jeſus gedanket hatte gab Er den Kelch und ſprach; nehmet hin und trinket alle daraus das iſt der Kelch des neuen Teſtaments in meinem Blut welches für euch vergoſſen wird zur vergebung der Sünden.

Nach dieſen worten ſpricht der Prediger noch einiges über das Leiden und Sterven Chriſti und fordert wie bey dem Brod die Gemeinde auf Ihm, wenn ſie gleiche Hoffnung haben, zu folgen und darauf trinkt der einſetzungs—worte, einen jeden einſelnen Communicanten in die Hand, der wenn Er getrunken ſolches dem Prediger zurück gibt uns ſich ehrerbietig verbeugt.

Iſt auf dieſe weiſe auch der Wein aufgetheilt ſo ſchließt der Prediger die Heilige Handlung mit einem Dankgebät, worauf Er das 13te Capitel im Evengelium Johannes vers 1—17 welches ſich auf die Fußwaſchung bezieht, vorlieſt, und erkläret und den ganzen Gottesdienſt mit einem lauten Gebät beendiget.

Unmittelbar hernach findet das Fußwaſchung der Communicantenm Statt und geſchiehet auf folgender weiſe; das Weibliche geſchlecht begiebt ſich aus dem Lehrzimmer in eine beſondere ſtube, das Männliche aber bleibt im erſten zimmer zerück Die ſo voneinander abgeſonderten geſchlechte. waſchen ſich (unter ſich) weßſelſeitig die Fuße mit Waſſer ohne Rückſicht auf Alter oder Rang, troknen ſolche gegenſeitig mit einem dazu beſtimmten Tuche ab reichen ſich einander die Hand geben ſich den Kuß des Friedens wodurch das Abendmahl nicht nur allein als Gedächtniß Feyer des Leidens Chriſti, ſondern auch als ein Mahl der Liebe und des Friedens erſcheint.

Uebrigens geſtatten die Amiſchen Mennoniten dem der nicht vollkommen mit Ihrer religioſen Geſinnung überein ſtimmt und kein Mitglied ihrer Gemeinden iſt den zutritt zu dem Heiligen Abendmahl nicht; und eben ſo wenig iſt den zutritt zu dem Heiligen Abendmahl nicht; und eben ſo wenig iſt denſelben erlaubt ſolches bey einer andren andren Confeſſion zu genieſen.

3. Bey der Copulation.

Die erſte unerläßliche Bedingung bey der Copulation iſt dieſe, daß die Perſohnen welche ſich verehlichen wollen aus der Amiſchen Mennoniten Gemeinde ſein müſſen, und es iſt jedem Mitglied derſelben verboten ſich an andere Perſohnen oder ſelbſt auch nur an die gelindere Mennoniten zu verehlichen, und jeder Ihrer Prediger iſt zur ſtrengen beobachtung verpflichtet.

Wann aber beyde Perſonen ſich zu dem Glauben der Amiſchen Mennoniten bekennen, nicht zu haben mit einander verwandt, namentlich nicht geſchwiſterskinder, und frey von allen auf Verehelichung mit einer andren

Perſon ſich beziehende verpflichtung ſind, die Heilige Taufe empfangen haben, und keine von beyen Perſonen im Bann iſt ſo wird deren Copulation öffentlich vor verſammelter Gemeinde vollzogen.

Der Prediger hält vordorſamſt über Matt 19; 1—12 und 1 Kor 7 eine Rede, dahnt ſie auf die Schöpfung des Menſchen, auf mehrere auf des heurathen betreffend verordnungen und beiſpiele im Alten Teſtament aus, und entwickelt die Urſache der verbotenen Heurathen; und die Nothwendigkeit der übereinſtimmung im Glauben wobei derſelbe, beſonders Erziehung der Kinder als erſte und größeſte Pflicht der Eheleute in Reliöſer hinſicht nicht mit einander überein ſtimmen.

Nach **beendigter** Predigt fordert der Prediger die verlobten auf vor Ihn zu treten und erfragt dann zuerſt der Bräutigam; Glaubeſt du auch daß der Allmächtige Gott dein Gebet erhöret hat und dieſe deine Chriſtliche Mitſchweſier zu deinem Eheweibe verordnet habe? Worauf mit "Ja" geantwortet wird.

Dieſe frage wird zunächſt an die braut gerichtet, und mit Ja beantwortet.

Sofort fragt der Prediger den Bräutigam weiter; Bekenneſt du auch vor dem Allmächtigen Gott und ſeiner Gemeinde mit dieſer deiner Chriſtlicher Mitſchweſte als mit deinem von Gott verordnetem Eheweib in Liebe, Friede und Einigkeit zu leben ſo wie es einem frommen und tugendhaften Ehemanne zukommt und verſprichſt du auch Liebe und Leiden gute und trübſelige Tage ſo wie ſie euch Gott zukommen läſſet mit Ihr geduldig zu tragen und nicht von Ihr zu weichen ſondern Ihr getreu zu bleiben bis euch der Tod ſcheidet? Darauf wird mit Ja geantwortet.

Eben dieſelbe Frag wird hernach an die Braut gerichtet, welche ſie ebenfalls mit Ja beantwortet.

Hierauf wüncht der Prediger ihnen Kraft und guten Willen zur treuen erfüllung ihrer gegenſeitigen verpflichtung und dazu den Segeu des Herrn, erwähnt ſofort der Worte und Handlungen des Raguels und Tobias, und ergreift hierbey die rechte Hand der Braut und legt ſie in jene des Bräutigams, und mit den worten des Reguels, ſprach; Der Gott Abrahams, der Gott Iſaaks und der Gott Jacobs gebe euch zuſammen und ſey mit euch; dies iſt derſelbige Gott den wir unter dem Namen, Vater, Sohn und Heiliger Geiſt verehren. Dieſer Dreyeiniger Gott gebe euch zuſammen und ergieſe ſeinen Heiligen Segen in vollem Maaſe über euch und verbinde euch mit rechter Liebe und Treue durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen.

Und hiermit iſt die Copulation vollzogen warauf der Prediger die getrauten noch in fereren reden auf ihre übernommene Pflichten aufmerkſam macht. Die werbung um die auserkohrene Weibsperſon geſchiehet bei den Amiſchen nach altem gebrauch ſolcher geſtalt, daß die betreffende Manns Perſohn die ſich erwählete Weibsperſon wegen der heurath nicht ſelbſt befragen darf ſondern durch einen Aelteſten, bei deren Eltern förmlich anhalten laſſen muß.

To be Continued

Crop and Weather Reports_ Continued from page 11

Strawberries were a shorter crop due to late frost in the spring, but turned out little better at the last from what some expected as the frequent rains helped quite a bit.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The last part of May and first part of June was dry that the corn came up spotty, but is up over knee high now. And most of it looks good. We had over 1 inch the 2nd weekend and again 9/10 on the 26th with a few lighter showers in between yet. Had some nice days to make hay. Oats looks good.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs Moses S. Miller

June was quite warm in daytime, with cool nights.

Had nice rains now and than that refreshed everything, but was sometimes rather dry between rains. Corn and oats look very good. Hay also is a good crop but hard to get dry since the rainy spell the last while.

Strawberries aren't bearing as usual. Are small and a shorter crop, probably from not enough moisture while blooming. Gardens are doing good. Peas are being canned.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Bortrager

June was an ideal summer month. First week it was more on the dry side. But we had very nice showers off and on. Crops and gardens look good. Haying is full swing, but is a short crop. Strawberries are nearly past and a fair crop.

WE KNOW NOT WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDETH, BUT WE KNOW WHO HOLDS THE FUTURE...

Man was severed from his God at Eden's tree;
A future promised then was Christ, from sin to free
By shedding of His precious blood, what love to send
His only Son, God knew the future to the end.

Upon life's storm-tossed ocean man was cast adrift,
And there had perished, but for outstretched arms to (lift;)
Swept off the course by Satan's currents, far from land,
Not heeding Him who holds the future in His hand.

When from the deep came Jonah's prayer, God heard (his cry;)
So in the trough 'twixt rolling waves I helpless lie;
When spraying billows seemed all vision to obscure,
He heard my cry, who holds the future, then, secure.

No one but Jesus ere could save my floundering craft;
Upon life's sea my oar is but a broken shaft,
My voyage was hopeless until my frail barque was (manned)
And steered by Him who holds the future in His hand.

Still Satan tempts my barque to veer this charted (course;
If by the worldly tide 'tis swept, oh sad remorse;
Life's voyage to that eternal shore my strength (demands
And faith in God; He holds the future in His hand.

My Savior crossed this briny deep, and beckons me
His course to follow, then victorious I shall be!
I know not what the future holdeth God has planned,
But I know He holds the future in His hand!

God bless and keep the old folks!

Big Smoke Mountain

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

Almost instantly the thunder of many hoofs was heard, and a numerous force of mounted Comanches came riding at full speed to answer the summons. The spectators that had gathered round fled to the mountain-side as the more than two hundred warriors dashed forward. By a simultaneous movement the horsemen reined up their steeds, and the whole band came to a sudden halt behind their chief. Buffalo Hump had also sounded a signal, which brought all the rest of his warriors to his assistance.

Now two small but fierce-looking armies stood confronting each other threateningly, and there was every indication that a real battle would soon be fought over the white boys. Buffalo Hump's band was outnumbered more than two to one. But he and his insolent followers were not disposed to yield, especially in sight of thousands of spectators. The whole great assembly on the mountain-side had risen to their feet, and stood gazing down.

But, before the struggle could begin, several old, white-haired Comanches, former chiefs, came pushing their way between the two scowling battle-lines. When they were between Payhayuco and Buffalo Hump, the men stopped and addressed them. The Comanches had great respect for age, and the old man's words were received in respectful silence, the more so because he had been a great warrior in his day.

The purport of what he said, so Mary afterward explained, was that if the Comanches quarreled among themselves, they and their wives and little ones must soon fall a prey to their enemies, the Pawnees and Osages and Utes. Thus the great Comanche nation, with its famous history and deeds, would soon disappear, while their hated enemies would come in and take possession of their hunting-grounds.

This was undoubtedly true, and the old man's words were well received. But, while the two lines of warriors did not scowl so much, they still held their weapons in readiness for instant use. After quieting the quarrel, the old Indian reminded the two chiefs that the customs of the Comanches required quarrels and disagreements between members of the tribe to be decided by the council. He reminded them, also, that the council would assemble two days later, and urged that they let their quarrel rest until then.

Buffalo Hump spoke out promptly, agreeing to submit the matter to the council. Payhayuco stubbornly refused, declaring that there was nothing for the council to decide; that the white boys were under his protection, and must remain under his protection. But finally, after much urging from the old men, he consented to let the council decide the dispute, on condition that the boys remain in his charge till the matter was settled. Buffalo Hump agreed to this, but insisted that Payhayuco be responsible for the boys' safe-keeping till they were brought before the council. This was also agreed to, and the crowd broke up for the day.

Zally and Oscar were now released. Well pleased with their escape, though not yet did they understand how it had been brought about, they and the two girls and Mother Sally hurried south along the foot of the mountain to Payhayuco's wigwam. But on the way, when informed by the girls that the matter was still to be decided, they became alarmed again.

"What will they do with us, those other Indians, if the council turns us over to them?" Oscar inquired of Mary.

Mary referred the question to Mother Sally. The white woman did not know, but thought that Ishoroyeh probably wanted to keep them in servitude. The boys had doubts of that.

While they were all in Mother Sally's wigwam, the chief returned and called out for Mary. She soon came back to say that he wanted to see the white boys. They went at once.

Payhayuco was standing in his wigwam. His fierce looks showed that he was still angry. But he spoke kindly enough. After informing Oscar and Zally, through Mary, of what had occurred in the quarrel between himself and Buffalo Hump, he carefully explained how he had pledged himself to bring them before the council. Until he had done that, he told them, they must consider themselves prisoners. They could go to the mountain or upon it, but must not pass beyond the circle of camps without getting permission from him, and having a guard sent with them.

The boys answered that they understood then Payhayuco talked to Mary again.

"He says to tell you that this will be only for a few days, and then you will be free, as before," the girl explained. "And he says you needn't be afraid, because the council will not turn you over to Ishoroyeh and Buffalo Hump. But even if it should, he says he would have the right to take the matter before the great council. He wants you to know you're in no danger at all unless you try to run away. If you do that, you will be brought back and may be put to death."

Payhayuco now dismissed them, and they went out and talked the matter over. The chief ate supper with his white wife. And after supper he told Mary to bring the two boys to his wigwam again.

CHAPTER 24

There he asked them to tell him once more all about their capture and their two escapes; also how they had lived afterwards, how they had clothed themselves, and how they had slain the bear and the panther and the buffaloes. They told him everything, with one exception. Of their raft and their plan to escape on it they said not a word.

After listening to the whole story, the chief informed them that he wanted to put all this before the council. He also assured them again that they were in no danger, and need not worry about the outcome of the trial.

This assurance made them feel safer; for they had learned that Payhayuco was a very influential chief among the Comanches. But, in spite of that, they felt a little anxious during the night, and also during the next day and the following night. And on the second morning, which was the day set for the council to begin, they heard a report that frightened them very much.

Wunpantomee was told of it in an adjoining village, and came hurrying home. She and her mother were much excited as they talked it over. Mary also was not a little agitated. The two boys could make out that the conversation was concerning them, and they finally got Mary to explain.

"Ishoroyeh is telling everybody that if the council turns you over to him he will have you run the warrior way in sight of all the tribe," she said.

"What is the warrior way?" demanded Zally.

"Oh, it's something dreadful," the girl answered, putting her hand over her eyes. She was reluctant to explain further, but the boys urged her till she said: "I saw two Indian prisoners, Pawnees, run the warrior way last fall. Each prisoner ran between two long lines of warriors, and every warrior threw an arrow at him — threw it by hand. The prisoners ran the full length of the lines, but they were shot down before they got much farther. They never get away, I'm told."

"That's not very nice to think of, is it? said Oscar, in husky tones, after the boys had gone out. Though they had suspected Ishoroyeh's evil intentions, this news shocked them very much.

"No, it ain't — not by a long shot," answered Zally. Then, after a cautious glance around, he added: "If we'd heared that last night, we'd ha' been miles and miles from here by this time."

"Yes, we would," agreed Oscar. "But it's too late now. We've got to take the risk and face it through. We can't help our poor selves."

There had been a rain during the night, but the sun was shining now. Looking toward the mountain, the boys noticed a thick column of black smoke boiling up from the mountain-top.

"This is big smoke of council-fire," said Wunpantomee, who had come up behind them. "Council, it begins now soon."

"This is Big Smoke Mountain now, sure enough," remarked Oscar, gazing at it.

"Wood wet, fire much smoke," explained Wunpantomee.

A little later Payhayuco, accompanied by the underchiefs and principal men of his village, started up to the council. The white boys went with them, and the white woman, Papee, and the two girls came close behind.

A considerable crowd had already assembled near the council-fire. Soon the chiefs and the prominent warriors who were to compose the council formed a big circle around the fire — about a hundred of them. The weather was only pleasantly cool, but they seemed to think a council-fire necessary.

Before seating himself, every member of the council punched a hole in the ground at his side and stuck up his lance in it, the polished steel point standing far above and shining in the sunlight. Some of the lances had shields hanging on them.

The council was to be presided over by the white-haired chief who had come between the two quarreling bands the day before. His name was Hahnee (the beaver). The chief lighted a long-stemmed pipe, filled with sumac leaves, at the council-fire, then started it around. When it had completed the circle, he stood up.

The white boys were sitting close behind Payhayuco, and Mary was sitting by them. Wunpantomee and her mother were not far away.

"I'll tell you what the Indians say," whispered Mary, moving in between the two boys. And she was soon busy.

Having declared the council open, the white-haired Comanche spoke of the quarrel of the day before. After stating that a quarrel between two such powerful chiefs as Payhayuco and Buffalo Hump was a very serious matter, and should be settled as soon as possible, he invited Buffalo Hump to speak for himself.

That chief stood up. First he related how a small band of warriors from his village had captured two white boys, far away to the south, near the big water. Then he told of the three escapes made by the captives, two of them unsuccessful. After the first escape, he stated, they had been warned that death awaited them if they tried again. They had tried again, and had been condemned to die for it, but had actually escaped before the sentence could be carried out. In conclusion he demanded that the white boys be turned over to his band, to be dealt with after the custom of the Comanches. Then he sat down.

After him stood up Ishoroyeh, still hideous in his war-paint. First he stated that the captives had belonged to him; and he related in detail his experience with them. Then he told how he had recognized them two days before, in spite of the fact that, since escaping, they had grown from boyhood almost to manhood. In concluding he pledged himself that, if turned over to him, the white men, as he called them, should be made to run the warrior way in spite of all the tribe.

Now rose Payhayuco. First he called the white boys, and had them stand inside the council circle where everybody could see them. Then he related how they had walked boldly into his camp, of their own accord, and had put themselves under his protection, and how he had pledged himself to protect them. He spoke of the time-honored law of the Comanches that those who came to them in peace should be treated as friends. And he declared that the law must be preserved.

Then, after signing to the boys that they could sit down again, he began to ridicule both Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh. He dwelt on the fact that they and nearly a hundred of their warriors could not keep two boys when they had them, and could not recapture them after they had escaped, naked and unarmed. Then he taunted Ishoreyeh, who had no small reputation as a trailer, with having allowed two small boys to elude him at every turn. Also he related how those same bold warriors had been so intent upon capturing two inexperienced white boys that they had let the Pawnees surprise them and kill eight out of a party of nine; and how one, the brave Ishoreyeh, had barely saved his life by flight.

This disaster, it seemed, had not been generally known, and this public telling of it created no small sensation.

Then the speaker went on to relate how the escaped captives had traveled far, naked and unarmed and without food though they were; how at last they had reached this mountain and spent the whole winter and more here; how with only an old spear-head they had killed the wild turkey and the bear and the panther and the buffaloes; and how they had fed and clothed themselves where an Indian might have starved. Then he expatiated on the fact that, having learned to live as the Indian lived, the boys had come down from their hiding place and asked for the friendship of the Comanches and a home with the Comanches.

"I have taken them into my wigwam," declared the chief, in conclusion. "I am their father and they are my sons. The law of our tribe must stand. They came in peace and they must live with us in peace while they will, and go from us in peace when they will. Buffalo Hump and Ishoreyeh have spoken foolish words. Do not heed them. I have told you true words."

He sat down, and many cries came from the surrounding audience, which Mary said were expressions of approval. Payhayuco knew his savage hearers, and knew well enough how to bring out that which would call forth their admiration.

Now one after another of the solemn circle stood up, until twenty or thirty had spoken. Some took one side and some the other. Occasionally there were intervals of several minutes between speakers. When the last man had spoken, nearly half an hour passed in silence.

Finally Hahnee, the white-haired councilor, stood up. And, as he did so, every lance in the circle fell to the ground.

"Who believes that Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh have spoken wise words?" called out the white-haired chief.

Fifteen or twenty lances were held up. All the others remained on the ground.

"My father great chief! What he say the council it do," whispered Wunpantomee, who had come and seated herself behind the white boys. "You free now. You go by us. You be my white brothers, both you. You no run warrior way—no!"

This was good news to the anxious pair. And old Hahnee quickly confirmed it!

"A few say that Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh have spoken wise words. The many say that Payhayuco has spoken wise words. The many must decide. The white boys must remain with Payhayuco. They came to him in peace; let them be treated as friends while they stay, and let them go in peace when they go. The custom of our people must prevail. That is good. and the chiefs of our nation must live in peace together. That is also good."

Many cries of approval were heard from the crowd encircling the council when Hahnee sat down. But there were also numerous expessions of disapproval from those who had hoped to witness the death of the white boys. The latter cries outnumbered the former. Encouraged by those, Buffalo Hump stood up and began to speak.

"What is he saying, Mary?" whispered Oscar, eagerly.

"It is a foolish decision,' the girl interperted. 'Payhayuco has deceived you with cunning words. His heart is soft toward the white people, because a white squaw sits in his wigwam and cooks the meat by his camp-fire. His children are white, not red. He has deceived you with foolish words, and you have done foolishly, like little children. The great council shall decide it better.' "

He seated himself, and after a minute or two Ishoroyeh stood up and said:

"Buffalo Hump has spoken wise words. You have made a foolish decision. Parrow-a-kifty and the great council shall decide it better." Then he sat down.

The boys now understood that the matter was still not settled. In a quarrel between chiefs, the custom of the tribe permitted either to appeal to the great council if he did not like the decision of a lower council. Payhayuco had spoken of that custom, and of his intention to take and appeal if necessary. And now Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh had done that very thing.

Up rose Payhayuco gravely and said: "It is a wise decision. It could not have been wiser. The great council shall say it was wise." He sat down. That was his way of acceding to the appeal.

"But the white boys will not be here," Buffalo Hump rose to say. "They are like young panthers. They are cunning beyond their years. You tie them, and they are not tied. When our great council meets again, they will be far away with their own people."

"I am not a child." answered Payhayuco. "I am a chief. Long have I sat in the councils of our people. Long have I led my warriors to battle against the enemies of our nation. Children cannot escape from me. I will bring the two white boys before the great council, or I will bring their scalps, or I will pay a hundred horses for each of them. Payhayuco has spoken—a chief of our tribe has spoken."

That ended the matter. It was now about one o'clock, and the council broke up till the afternoon.

Zally and Oscar returned to the encampment with Papee and the girls. Though well pleased with the coundil's decision, they were disappointed that the matter would have to come before another council.

While Payhayuco was sitting in his wigwam, after eating his dinner, Oscar, who was outside, called something to Zally in Spanish.

"Do my white sons know the Spanish tongue?" inquired the chief, in that language.

"Yes, both of us speak Spanish, Father Payhayuco," answered Zally, in surprise.

"Then there is no need of a mouth between our mouths," said the chief, still in Spanish. "We can talk together, mouth to mouth. From my boyhood have I known the language of the Spaniard."

The white boys were very glad to discover that they could talk to the chief without an interpreter. And Payhayuco, too, seemed well pleased. Afterwards they learned that many of the Comanches knew a little Spanish, and several of them spoke it fairly well.

Long the white boys and the chief talked together, and much the boys learned of the Comanches and their customs. Finally Payhayuco said:

"It may be that your hearts yearn toward the people of your race; but you can not return now. You will live in my wigwam and be my sons. We will wander far to the north, upon the great plains, in pursuit of the buffalo. But when the leaves fall, it may be, or some other time, we will return to this mountain. Here the great council shall decide as this council has decided, and you shall go free. Then our village will travel far to the south, toward the big water. When we are nigh to the white people—one day's travel, two days' travel—then you shall go to your own people in peace. Does that seem good to you, my sons?"

"Yes, we like that, Father Payhayuco," answered Oscar; and Zally agreed with him.

"Do your people ever tell lies—do the white people ever tell lies, my sons?"

"Father Payhayuco," answered Oscar, "the bad white people tell lies; the good white people speak the truth."

"We'er not liars," answered Zally. "We try to speak the truth all the time."

"Good!" exclaimed the chief. "Now give me your promise that you will not try to escape till the great council assembles, and you shall be treated not as captives but as friends."

"Guess we'd better do that, Oscar," said Zally, dropping into English. "I won't git to see New Orleans, but it'll be lots safer. and if the big council meets next fall, we'll reach home just about as quick that way as we would the other."

"Yes, that's the best thing to do," Oscar agreed. "If the folks at home only knew that we're safe, I wouldn't mind the delay. But that can't be helped. Yes, for the little girl's sake we'd better stay." And so they informed the chief.

"Good!" he exclaimed. "Now you are not captives. You are my friends; you are my sons. I trust you. Go where you will, go when you will, come when you will. But go not far from the camp by yourselves till Buffalo Hump and his warriors are gone. His young men might do you harm."

He talked with them a good while, telling them many things. He had already informed them that the great council usually met every fall; but that was not quite sure. In conclusion he said:

"Learn the Comanche ways, and learn to speak with a Comanche tongue. Then you need have no fear of the decision of the great council. You will be of our people, and they will deal kindly with you."

That ended the interview. Mother Sally seemed much pleased when she learned that the white boys were to remain with them for at least several months; and the girls were delighted, for different reasons.

"You are my white brothers!" cried Wunpantomee. "I will be your sister—we will both be your sisters. We will be good to you. You will learn our ways. You will love to live in our wigwams. You will not want to go back as white people. But if you go, you will come to us 'nother time. You will live by us always!" She danced about in the wigwam gleefully, shaking her raven tresses as she knew so well how to do.

PATIENTLY WONDERFUL

He reached His hand out to me,
And I turned and walked away;
He turned up in my loneliness,
And I asked Him not to stay;
He whispered in the still of night
When sleep eluded me,
And I said I didn't know Him,
So would He let me be?

He gave a cup of water
When my throat was parched and dry,
But I knocked it from His hand,
A stronger drink to try;
He stood along the sidelines
And watched me slowly fall,
And when I did, I looked at Him,
And beckoned to His call.

But I never will be worth
The patience of my God;
How could I ever even say
I'm worth the ground I trod?
But never more in my life
Will I treat the Master so,
For I've encountered Jesus
And now His love I know.

Selected by Helen Fingerle
North Manchester, Ind.

CHAPTER 25

For a few days the council remained in session. When it broke up, the wigwams began to be torn down and the big encampment to scatter. One village moved away in one direction and another in another. The hunting territory for each wandering band had been agreed upon in the council.

Payhayuco's village was the last to leave the mountain. But finally it, too was on the march, heading westward. In the lead rode the chief and his more than two hundred warriors. At the rear moved the great drove of nearly two thousand horses and mules, with some few warriors and all the larger boys driving them. Between these two straggled a long line of squaws and children on horseback. And in this line rode Oscar and Zally.

Zally's pony, like all the others, had wigwam poles trailing behind him. Across the poles, near the pony's tail, were tied two huge rolls of buffalo-robes. And two little Comanches, children of one of Payhayuco's Indian wives, were sitting stolidly on the rolls. Oscar was similarly situated, except that he was dragging three little Indians instead of two. Not far behind came Papee and Mary and Wunpantomee, each on her burdened horse.

“Say, Oscar, how do you like ridin' a six-laiged pony?” laughed Zally. “That's what we used to call 'em down at Goliad.”

“A six-legged pony is all right, if two of 'em are wooden legs!”

“Hold! She's the slowest, laziest thing I ever got astraddle of! She reminds me of that day we were grass-bound on those two wild horses,” answered Oscar.

Both white boys were in a very cheerful mood this morning. For the first time since being carried away from home they were free from anxiety as to the future, and could laugh and joke as much as they pleased. Many ludicrous things were taking place around them.

The most amusing spectacle, perhaps, was a fat squaw, riding astride on a big, sharp-backed mule, which she belabored constantly and scolded continually. Behind the mule trailed the usual poles, with several big rolls on them, and five little Indians clinging to the rolls. Seeing that she was overloaded, Zally had made signs that he could take care of a papoose or two for her. She had shaken her head, laughingly however, and evidently well pleased at the offer. And since then she sometimes shouted things to them, which as yet they could only partly understand.

“Pity we couldn't find Ranger to fetch with us,” remarked Zally, as the two boys jogged along. “He could ha' been pullin' a pack for somebody, like them dogs ahead there.” Most of the dogs were dragging small packs.

“I'm sorry we had to leave 'im,” was Oscar's reply; “but I doubt if he would have made a very useful pack-animal. He'd have broken his neck or got loose from the load.”

Later Zally said: “I don't see any Injun boys of our size here with these squaws.”

“No, they're all back yonder, helping to drive the horses.”

“Wonder why they didn't put us back there, too.”

“I tell you why,” called out Wunpantomee, now not far behind. “You learn Comanche way. You not learn how do this little boy, now you learn big boy. You see?”

“Yes, I see well enough,” laughed Oscar.

“All right, Wunpantomee!” Zally called out gaily. “We're not a bit proud! We'd jist as soon ride six-laiged ponies as any. This suits us mighty well!”

Plenty of amusing things happened during the day. Once the sharp-backed mule ran away with the fat squaw, not unseating his rider, but scattering big bundles and little Comanches as he fled. For several miles the procession straggled through thick woods. And immediately afterwards it went down into a low but very broken region, where the travelers made their way across high-banked, running streams and through cedar-brakes. But by night they had emerged upon prairie country. They camped in a gap in a long mountain-range, lower than the mountain the boys had been accustomed to.

Here the white boys helped Papee and the girls to set up the wigwams. And they also rendered such assistance as they could to Payhayuco's other wives, and to anybody else close at hand.

“You not do that!” protested Wunpantomee, almost indignantly. “You my brothers now. You do like Indian do. Comanche boy not work; Comanche man not work.”

“Yes, I've noticed they don't, the lazy, good-for-nothin' hulks!” commented Zally, who was close to Mary. But Oscar said:

“Wunpantomee, we're not Indians. We're white boys. And this is the white people's way.”

Later, however, Wunpantomee changed her mind. “I like white people's way,” she admitted. “We all like white people's way.”

Next morning the boys took down the wigwams and helped to put things in readiness for the day's march. Then, as the procession moved westward, they looked back through the gap and caught their last glimpse of Big Smoke Mountain. From this time on the range they had just passed through shut it from view.

Still the mounted village marched westward, now across a high, picturesque country, mostly prairie, but dotted with live-oak groves and marked with timbered streams. Off to the southwest could be seen another range of low mountains.

For several days the Indians journeyed in the same direction, through more or less timber, till they entered an almost timberless region. Here they struck a buffalo-trail. Thousands of buffaloes had passed, less than a week before, on their annual migration northward. And after them marched the whole Comanche village.

One day, early in September, Payhayuco's village was camped in a grove of cottonwoods, in the valley of a very wide, sandy river, probably the Canadian. The particular point must have been not many miles from where the boundary-line between Texas and New Mexico now crosses that river. It was all Texas then.

Noonday came, and found Zally Pegg and Oscar Wheeler, together with a good number of Comanche boys, standing guard over the great drove of horses and mules, a mile or two below the village. It was only a half-day or a half-night now and then that the white boys had to do herd-duty. At other times they were usually out with the hunters.

Except that they wore more clothes, and that their faces were not so dark, Oscar and Zally differed but little in appearance from the Indians. They were bareheaded, and their long hair hung down their backs. They also carried bows and quivers and lances and shields. This they did partly because the other herdsmen did it, but mainly for the reason that there was danger of attacks from war-parties of hostile tribes.

One morning, only a few weeks earlier, a yelping band of Pawnees had burst upon the drove at daybreak, killing two of the young herders, stampeding the drove and driving off several hundred horses. But Payhayuco and a large band of his warriors had pursued promptly and furiously, and had brought back every one of the stolen horses and several Pawnee scalps besides.

There had been weeping and wailing in the village over the two slain herders, and a fierce war-dance before the chief and his followers rode away. And after their return there had been much rejoicing and a scalp-dance.

The coming of some other herders, not long after noon, relieved Oscar and Zally, and they galloped up to the village to get their dinners. As they were lariating out their horses, not far from the village, Wunpantomee left off scarping a buffalo-hide and came out to meet them.

"Buffalo Calf and Bear, you must come to my mother's wigwam," she said, in the Comanche tongue. "Visitors are in my father's wigwam today —very important visitors."

The name "Bear" had been given to Oscar and the name of "Buffalo Calf" to Zally by Payhayuco, because of the costumes they had worn at the time of coming to the Comanches. Both preferred to be called by their own names, but the Indian names could not be shaken off.

"Who are they, Wunpantomee?" inquired Zally, also in Comanche. He and Oscar could both speak that language now.

"Their names I do not know," answered the girl. "But I know they are important visitors. They come with a message from our great warchief, Parrow-a-kifty. So much my father had told us. But he has not told us what the message is that they bring. It must be very important, for he has already called a council of the warriors for tonight. I would so like to ask what the message is, but I dare not trouble him."

As the boys walked over to Papee's wigwam, they looked into Payhayuco's wigwam, where they usually stayed, and saw the two visitors sitting with the chief.

After eating, Oscar and Zally rode out with the hunters in search of buffaloes. And at dusk they came back, walking and leading their horses, which were loaded down with meat. Already little naked Indian boys were kindling a council-fire on the outskirts of the village.

After hanging their meat in a tree, and broiling and eating their suppers, Zally and Oscar walked out to where the Indians were assembling. The councilors were already seated in a big circle around the fire.

Not all the men were admitted to the council. Only those who had attained a certain degree of eminence as hunters and fighters, and a certain reputation for wisdom, were allowed to take part in even the councils of the village. Out of about two hundred and fifty warriors, the present council numbered not quite a hundred.

Sometimes the proceedings of the council were kept secret, and a guard was put out to hold spectators at a distance. But tonight all who so desired could hear and see, and every soul in the village seemed to have assembled around the council. All seated themselves on the grass, except a few on the outskirts, who remained standing.

Rising and advancing to the council-fire, Payhayuco lighted his long-stemmed council-pipe, filled with tobacco and sumac leaves, then returned to his place with it. After a few puffs, it was passed first to the strangers, who sat near him, and then to the under-chiefs. They passed it on. When it had gone round the circle, the chief took it and laid it aside, then rose to his feet.

"Today two messengers have come to us, bringing a message to me from our war-chief, Parrow-a-kifty. Tonight I have called the council together to receive their message, and that we may send back fitting words to our great chief. Let the messengers speak. Our ears are open."

One of the strange warriors arose and began to address the council. Zally and Oscar, sitting not far from the council-circle, watched him and listened to him eagerly.

"Parrow-a-kifty, war chief of all the Comanches, has sent us to you with words in our mouths. He has called a great council, to meet at our council mountain.He wants all our people to be there. He wants all the tribes friendly to our tribe to be there, or to send their chiefs and their wise men to sit in council with us. He has sent messengers to the Kiowas, he has sent messengers to the Apaches, he has sent messengers to the Wichitas. He has invited them all to come. He has urged them all to send their wise men.

"A question must be decided by our people and by the other red people. The white men are coming to our country. Down by the big water they have come by hundreds. They are building their wigwams of trees. They kill the game, they turn the soil, and they plant their seeds in the ground. Shall we give them of our land and bid them live in peace? Or shall we meet them with the arrow and the scalping-knife? Shall we welcome them and treat them as friends? Or shall we slay their men. Burn their wigwams of trees, and carry their women and children into captivity to be our slaves?

"It is a great question. Wise men must speak wise words. Wise men must decide it.

"When the leaves begin to fall, let all your wise men be at the council mountain, to meet our great war-chief in council. Messengers have ridden away far to the north and east, to the tribes that have had dealings with the white race. Their wise men will come and sit around our council-fire. They will tell us wise words. Let the wise men of this village come also.

"I come to you with Parrow-a-kifty's words in my mouth. I have put them into your ears. The message of the war-chief is spoken?"

He sat down. And after a few minutes of silence the other strange warrior stood up.

"It will be a great council. No such gathering of the tribes has ever been held in the memory of our oldest men. Let no one stay away. Your wives should see it. Your sons and your daughters should see it. They will live to tell of it when they are old. They will tell their children's children of it. Many wise men will be there. Many great chiefs and warriors will be there. Long will our people talk of it. Let none stay away. I have spoken the words that Parrow-a-kifty put into my mouth. They are good words." Down he sat.

Then one after another of the circle stood up. All seemed well pleased that the great council was to be held. And all urged that their whole village should go. When every one had spoken, Payhayuco arose and announced the decision of the council:

"Let those who came from Parrow-a-kifty carry back my words. Three days more will we hunt the buffalo here. Three days more our wigwams will stand by the wide river that flows from the west. Then will we commence our journey back toward the council mountain of the Comanches."

There was much rejoicing over this announcement after the council had broken up. The white boys themselves were well pleased; for until now nobody had known certainly when the next great council would be held.

At Mother Sally's wigwam they came upon Wunpantomee. Her eyes were shining and her cheeks red.

"Oh, it will be wonderful—wonderful!" she cried. "Yes, it will be a wonderful gathering of the tribes! Many of the red people will be there. Like the leaves in the forest, like the grass-blades on the prairie, will they be for number! You are fortunate, Buffalo Calf! You are fortunate, Bear! You are fortunate, my white brothers, to get to see all that vast assembly. Now you shall see with your own eyes how great and powerful is the nation of Comanches. Now you shall wonder at us. The gathering you saw at the big mountain will be as nothing to the one you will see there!"

"My little sister seems full of joy," laughed Oscar.

"Ah yes, I am glad—I am glad! I will make me a new dress. My little white sister and I will make us new dresses—beautiful dresses. My mother has said so. Mine will have many elk's teeth on it, and many feathers of the blue bird, and many feathers of the red bird, and many feathers of the bird with the yellow breast. Our brothers shall shoot the birds for us. And they shall be proud of their sisters when they see us wearing them."

"And all the young warriors will admire our sister, the White Weasel," laughed Zally, slyly.

"Yes, there will be thousands of young warriors there. They will look at me—they will admire me, their hearts will beat fast for me. They will offer my mother ponies and droves of ponies for me. But she shall tell them no. They shall go away sad and disappointed. I will not look at them. I will not turn my eyes toward them. I will not know when they look at me. I will stay in my mother's wigwam. I will still be your sister. And you shall be proud of me."

"Oh, we're proud enough of you already, little Wunny girl," laughed Zally, shifting the conversation to English. "We're not so anxious to have a gang of painted plug-uglies hangin' around, gazin' at you. You've been a purty nice little sister to us, and we like you mighty well ourselves."

"Ah, you—you—you jealous!" cried the girl, delighted. "But you need not be. I am part white, and I like my white brothers better than all the red people. I not look at them. I look at you. I like you best of all. But it will be great! Yes, it will be wonderful!"

Very much excited was the little maid of the wilds. Like most beautiful girls, white as well as red, she was passionately fond of admiration. And in the great gathering she would get her fill of it.

"Yes, and Zally and I shall be there, and we shall be tried for our lives," remarked Oscar, rather soberly.

"Ah, yes, my two white brothers shall stand before the great council and be tried. but it will be well with them. My father is wise. My father is a great chief. He will stand before the council and speak good words for you. He will speak wise words, and the council will do what he says. They will put their lances on the ground, and you shall go free."

"Well, I certainly hope so," answered Oscar.

"And Parrow-a-kifty, our great war-chief, will be there, and you shall see him. He is my father's friend, and he is my friend. When I was a little girl he came to my father's wigwam and took me on his lap. He said many beautiful words to me. He told me how the hearts of the young warriors shall ache for me when I have grown up. Ah, I shall not forget those beautiful words. I will ask him, our great war-chief, and to please me he will speak good words for my white brothers before the council, and the council shall do what he says. Yes, it shall be well with you, and you will be glad you live in our wigwams."

So enthusiastic was the girl that the white boys caught some of her enthusiasm. Not only Wunpantomee, but her mother and Chief

Payhayuco and numerous other prominent persons in the village had assured them that the great council would not lift their lances to sustain Chief Buffalo Hump's appeal.

Next morning, when the boys and Mary happened to be alone, she asked in English:

"Are you glad that we're going back, Oscar, you and Zally?"

"Well, I'm glad we're going to move toward home," Oscar answered. "It will be a great gathering, I've no doubt, and I'm eager to see it But now that the time is nigh when we must stand before the big council, I have to confess I can't help feeling a little shivery. I woke up last night and got to thinking about it; and the longer I thought the more nervous I felt. Everybody seems to think the council will keep their lances down to save us. And the men from our village will. They're all our friends, I believe. But this is only one village out of many."

"That's right," agreed Zally. "Not much tellin' what the others will vote to do with us. They may put up their lances to please old Bull Hump. But we'll have to risk it."

"Well, they didn't before," said Mary, "and let's hope they won't next time. We're only a few whites among so many red people. But God knows we're here."

"That He does, Mary!" spoke up Zally. "I hain't forgot that other time, when things looked so squally for me and Oscar—lots squallier than they do now. Guess we'll squeeze through all right yit."

On a delightful afternoon in October, a great drove of horses, with a sprinkling of mules among them, was marching southward along the top of a prairie ridge. Thirty or forty young Indians were galloping to and fro around the horses and yelping like coyotes to keep them in motion.

Two drivers, as long-haired and wild-looking as any of them, wore more clothes and had fairer skins than the others. They were Zally and Oscar, both grown almost to the full stature of manhood by this time.

Wonderfully well the wild life had agreed with them. they were as strong and agile as the young Comanches around them. And even Oscar could yelp the coyote yelp; and he rode his half-wild horse as fearlessly as any Indian of them, while he galloped here and there, urging on the great drove.

A mile off to one side marched Chief Payhayuco and his little half-naked army of bronzed warriors. And not far behind followed the long, straggling line of squaws and children, mounted on the pole-dragging ponies—the six-legged ponies at the riding of which the two white boys had once served an apprenticeship.

While Oscar and Zally were busy near the forward end of the lengthy strung-out drove, a shout from one of the young Comanches caused them to look. He was pointing.

"Whoopee! Big Smoke Mountain one time more!" cried Zally.

Oscar turned and saw, far away, the dim but familiar outlines of the mountain where he and Zally had spent half a year.

"Looks natural, doesn't it?" he said, gazing eagerly toward that bluish spot against the horizon.

"Yes, it does. Recollect the first time we ever seed that mountain, Oscar?"

"Well, I should say I do. I couldn't remember it better if it had been yesterday. We'd tramped hard all day, and I was pretty tired when we climbed the hill to spy out the country, and saw that blue spot in the distance. And next morning we turned and traveled toward it. We thought then we were on our way home, and that we'd stay there only a few days, till we could rest up."

"And here we air, nearly a year after'ds, makin' t'wards that same mountain."

"Yes. We didn't dream then of what was really going to happen. We didn't dream of any of this."

NO ROOM FOR CHRIST

A. B. Simpson

The world is rushing on
  In mad frivolity,
With room and time for all besides,
  But none, O Lord, for Thee,
And bolder grown, we dare
  To call the world our own!
Humanity is god, and God
  Is banished from His throne.

O God, the very Heavens
  Must blush with wondering shame
To see the slight that man bestows
  On Heaven's most honored name.
How canst Thou love and bless?
  How canst Thou still forbear
While He who died to purchase us
  Has in our joy no share?

Earth, have thy little day
  Of Christlessness and sin!
Soon shalt thou stand at Heaven's gate
  And seek to enter in;
But from those wardens stern
  I hear the answer given,
"For those who had no room for Christ,
  There is no room in Heaven!"

Selected by Elizabeth E. Barker
Brookville, Ohio

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CHAPTER 26

"**Narry** time! Things has turned out mighty differ'nt to what we expected 'em to. But the's one encouragin' side to it: we're lots better off than when we came to that mountain the other trip. If it wasn't for that bothersome trial we've got to stand before the big council, I'd say we're purty well off, considerin'."

"That's right. That pesky council worries me, too. And the closer I get to it, the more worried I feel about it," admitted Oscar.

The mountain was now toward the southwest; for they were approaching it from the east side of the river. The country was far more open over here, and far easier to travel through. They were still miles from the mountain when the village camped for the night. But a signal-fire could be seen glimmering on it. Other Indians were there ahead of them.

By noon of the following day Payhayuco's village was drawing near to the mountain. The big drove of horses was stopped in the prairie country east of the river, where it would remain. But Payhayuco and his band of warriors, and also the women and children with the baggage, crossed over to the west side. The river was slightly swollen and very red, but not too deep for fording. Oscar and Zally were now riding with the warriors.

For an hour or two at midday the whole party halted for dinner on that running creek, near which, a few miles farther up, the boys themselves had once spent a night. But in the afternoon all mounted and marched on over to the big mountain. They approached it from the east, but passed round and again set up their wigwams at the mouth of Falling Spring Canyon. Payhayuco's wigwam occupied the identical spot where it had stood the spring before, and so did Mother Sally's. The rest of the village was strung out up and down the mountain, on both sides of the little stream, as formerly.

Three villages had arrived before Payhayuco's. Two of them were camped on the east side and one at the north end of the mountain. But with the coming on of night numerous signal-fires shone out in the distance, which meant that other villages were on the march.

Big Smoke Mountain itself was alight with signal-fires. From the east side, from the west side, from the north end, from the south end, they flamed up, sending their light far in every direction. Catching the Indian enthusiasm, Oscar and Zally kindled a fire on a cliff above their village, and kept it burning till midnight. Then two Comanche boys, friends of theirs, tended it till morning. A village or two came in during the night, so eager were the red people to join the great encampment.

"Well, the old hill looks as natural as ever," Oscar remarked to Zally, just after daylight next morning. The two were standing at the door of Payhayuco's wigwam.

"Yes, it certainly does. Seems to me like we've come back home. Let's take a walk to our old stampin'-ground."

They were soon up in the canyon's point, standing by the falling spring. After washing their hands and faces, they strolled along the foot of the cliff till they came to their cave-house.

As they approached, an animal dashed out at the open door and fled down the mountain-side into the woods. It was a she-wolf.

"I told you our house would have somebody livin'—" Zally began to say, when another and large wolf, evidently the mate of the one that had taken flight, appeared in the door. And a big, fierce-looking fellow he was. Instead of running away, he rushed straight at the two boys.

Both had their quivers hanging at their backs, with their unstrung bows in them. Each reached for his bow with one hand, while with the other he drew his knife.

But before they could use their weapons, they became aware that there was nothing hostile in the big wolf's intention. On the contrary, he leaped upon them in a playful way, licking and fondling them, and whining with delight.

"Why, it's Ranger—it's Ranger—it's Ranger!" cried Oscar, returning his knife to its sheath. He seized the brute's big paw, and patted him on the head.

"Of course it's Ranger!" exclaimed Zally. "Who'd ha' thought our bony little pup would grow to sich a whoppin' big feller? You can tell 'im by that crooked hind laig."

Very glad were they to see their former pet, and they made much of him, rubbing him and patting him on the head, and running their fingers through the shaggy, lion-like mane that covered his neck and shoulders.

"That was his mate that ran off, I guess," remarked Oscar. "As soon as we deserted him, he married a wife and set up housekeeping where he had lived so long. But, mate or not, he hasn't forgot the friends that took 'im in and fed 'im when he was a little starving, broken-legged puppy. No, sir! Good old boy! Never forget your friends, do you?"

Indeed, the big wolf showed no sign of having forgotten them. When, after a look into their house, they started down the canyon, he went with them, rubbing his head against them and licking their hands. Not the slightest intention did he show of leaving them till they came in sight of the wigwams. There he stopped suddenly, in seeming surprise. They called him, and he came a few yards farther. But, seeing several Indians, he stopped again. Soon, in spite of their calls, he turned and disappeared into the brush.

To be continued

SENIOR MEMBER LIST

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

May 6, 1896 - Daniel E. Stoltzfus

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Men

June 30, 1885 - David B. Zook, Bird-in-Hand #1
Oct. 28, 1887 - Isaac B. Zook, Christiana #1
Sept. 21, 1888 - Amos L. Beiler, Narvon #2
Dec. 10, 1888 - Aaron Esh, Leola #1
Nov. 20 1889 - Noah D. Zook, Old Phila. Pike, Lanc.
June 27, 1891 - Moses S. King, Ronks #1
Oct. 12 1892 - Benjamin K. King, Gordonville
July 14 1893 - Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks #1
Feb. 27, 1894 - Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse
Jan. 1, 1895 - Isacc L. King, Bird-in-Hand
May 3, 1895 - Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks #1
June 4, 1895 - Aaron M. Beiler, Lancaster
Aug. 24 1895 - Daniel K. Blank, Leola #1
Oct. 22, 1895 - Aaron B. Stoltfus, Ronks, #1
Nov. 28, 1895 - Moses B. Zook, Lancaster
Oct. 4, 1896 - David Allgyer, Lancaster
Nov. 25, 1896 - Amos H. Fisher, Ronks #1
Feb. 1, 1897 - Elam A.Stoltfus, Kinzers #1
Feb. 17, 1897 - Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand
Mar. 12, 1897 - David B. Beiler, Hartman Station Rd. Lancaster
Mar. 21, 1897 - Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville #1
July 17, 1897 - Stephen S. Stoltfus Kirkwood, #1
Aug. 12, 1897 - John P. Stoltfus, Gap, #1
Sept. 10, 1897 - Christian L. King, Bird-in-Hand #1
Sept. 26, 1897 - John K. Lapp, New Holland #1
Oct. 5, 1897 - Samuel L. Blank, single, New Holland #3
Oct. 12, 1897 - Elias R. Beiler, Gordonville #1
Mar. 12, 1898 - David F. Esh, Gordonville #1
Sept. 2, 1898 - Stephen B. Stoltfus, Honey Brook #1
Oct. 23, 1898 - Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood, #1
Oct. 23, 1898 - Levi E. Stoltfus Bird-in-Hand #1
Sept. 27, 1898 - John S. Lapp Leola, #1
July 7, 1898 - John M. Esh, Paradise, #1
Mar. 1, 1899 - Amos E. Stoltfus Morgantown, #1
June 9, 1899 - Kore M. Stoltfus, Ronks, #1
May 22, 1899 - Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville #1
Sept. 16, 1899 - Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, #1
Nov. 6, 1899 - Elmer D. Stoltfus, Leola, #1
Oct. 5, 1899 - Joshua L. King, Leola, #1
Dec. 26, 1899 - Aaron L. King, Honey Brook, #2
Jan. 16, 1900 - Christ Flaud, Gap, #1
Aug. 24, 1900 - John S. Glick, Gap, #1
Nov. 20, 1900 - Amos U. Glick, Jarvis Rd. Lancaster
Dec. 20, 1900 - Frederick K. Stoltfus, Morgantown
Mar. 7, 1901 - Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks
Apr. 14, 1901 - Samuel F. Stoltfus, Weavertown
Sept. 8, 1901 - Elam F. Beiler, Ronks,

Women

July, 3, 1886 - Fannie, widow of Amos U. Stoltfus, Ronks, #1
Dec. 17, 1890 - Widow, Elizabeth Lapp, Gap
Jan. 14, 1891 - Annie, widow of John B. Miller, Bird-in-Hand #1
Jan. 17, 1892 - Rebecca, widow of Daniel M. Fisher, Lanc. #4
Dec. 23, 1892 - Katie, widow of Henry F. Stoltfus, Lanc.
Mar. 19, 1893 - Lydia, widow of Jonathan L. Beiler, Quarryv. #3
June 21, 1893 - Rachel, widow of Christian M. Lapp, New Holland #2
Dec. 30, 1893 - Annie, widow of Isacc P. Stoltfus, Gordonville, #1
Apr. 1, 1894 - Sarah, widow of Gideon Diener, Gap, #1
June 14, 1894 - Malinda, widow of Joel King, Bird-in-Hand #1
Apr 1, 1894 - Miss Emma Riehl, 149 Iris Dr. Lanc.
July 2, 1894 - Emma, widow of Michael Stoltfus, Gap, #1
Nov. 5, 1894 - Annie, wife of John F. Stoltfoos, Bird-in-Hand
Oct. 28, 1894 - Lydia, widow of Eli B. Smucker, Gordonville
Feb. 24, 1895 - Malinda, widow of Jacob K. Lapp, Gordonville #1
Sept. 6 1895 - Hannah, wife of Aaron M. Beiler, Witmer Rd.
Dec. 11, 1895 - Rebecca, widow of John U. Fisher, Paradise #1
Sept. 6, 1895 - Lydia, widow of Amos S. Esh, Intercourse
Sept. 26, 1895 - Sadie, widow of Jacob Peachey, Leola RD#1
Nov. 24, 1895 - Lydia, widow of Levi L. Lapp, Gordonville #1
Jan 3, 1896 - Mamie, widow of Elmer Z. Stoltfus, Kinzers, #1
Mar. 9. 1896 - Rachel, widow of, Moses B. Stoltfoos, Leola #1
Oct. 15, 1896 - Annie, widow of Moses Y. Beiler, Ronks, #1
Oct. 9, 1897 - Susan, wife of David Allgyer, Lanc.
Jan. 16, 1897 - Rebecca, widow of Benuel B. Stoltfus, Honey, Brook #1
Feb. 17, 1897 - Sarah, widow of Jacob Flaud, Bird-in-Hand #1
Mar. 21, 1897 - Fannie, widow of Samuel L. Fisher, Kinzers, #1
Apr. 15, 1897 - Katie, widow of Jonathan Zook, Lancaster
June 22, 1897 - Emma wife of Aaron B. Stoltfus, Ronks, #1
July 5, 1897 - Elsie, widow of John A. King, Kinzers, #1
Nov. 8. 1897 - Fannie, widow of Moses Riehl, Mascot Rd. Ronks
1898 - Fannie Beiler
May 1, 1898 - Emma, widow of Jesse B. Riehl, New Holland #2
Jan 24, 1898 - Sally, wife of David Zook, Bird-in-Hand
May 20, 1898 - Mrs. Sarah Beiler, Kinzers
Sept. 13, 1898 - Fannie S., wife of Elias R. Beiler, Gordonville
Sept 29, 1898 - Arie, wife of Aquilla Riehl, Bird-in-Hand #1
Oct 5, 1898 - Sarah, wife of Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook #2
Oct. 16, 1898 - Fannie, widow of David Flaud, Bird-in-Hand
Nov 6, 1898 - Widow Lydia King, Lancaster
Nov 22, 1898 - Mrs. Fannie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand
1898 - Fannie King
1898 - Lizzie Stoltzfus
Jan 4, 1899 - Elizabeth E., wife of John K. Lapp, New Holland
Jan 21, 1899 - Mary, widow of John F. Stoltzfus, Narvon
July 9, 1899 - Annie H. widow of Andrew D. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand
July 19, 1899 - Sarah E., wife of Elam Fisher, Gordonville
Sept 23, 1899 - Widow Betsie Beiler, Gap
1899 - Sadie King
Oct 22, 1899 - Widow Priscilla Petersheim, Paradise
Jan 30, 1900 - Elizabeth, widow of Levi Fisher, Ronks
Apr 15, 1900 - Rachel, widow of Christian Beiler, Montour
May 7, 1900 - Miss Annie K. Beiler
May 23, 1900 - Sylvia, wife of David F. Esh, Gordonville
Aug 20, 1900 - Malinda, wife of Moses Zook, Lancaster
Aug 21, 1900 - Hannah, widow of David Zook, Gordonville #1
Oct 14, 1900 - Mary, wife of Isaac King, Bird-in-Hand
Nov 11, 1900 - Katie, wife of Daniel Blank, Leola
Nov 11, 1900 - Sarah, widow of John E. King, Narvon
Dec 11, 1901 - Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Narvon
Dec 28, 1901 - Sylvia, widow of John U. Lapp, Ronks
Nov 27, 1901 - widow of Christ King, Ronks

Senior Marriages

Nov 19, 1918 - Levi E. and Fannie (King) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand
Nov 26, 1918 - Aaron B. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Ronks
Dec 14, 1918 - David and Susan (Stoltzfoos) Allgyer, Witmer
1918 - Elam S. and Sarah E. (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Gordonville
Dec 4, 1919 - John K. and Lizzie (Smoker) Lapp, New Hollan
Dec 16, 1920 - Aaron M. and Hannah (Hertzler) Beiler, Lancaster
Dec 30, 1920 - Elias R. and Fannie S. (Fisher) Beiler, Gordonville
Dec 6, 1921 - Stephen B. and Sarah (Smoker) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook #2
Dec 15, 1921 - Elam A. and Sadie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Kinzers #1
1920 - Moses B. and Malinda Zook
1921 - Daniel K. and Katie Blank
1921 - Moses S. and Savilla King
1922 - Amos U. and Anna Glick
1920 - David R. and Sylvia Esh
1922 - Amos S. and Fannie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler, Ronks
1934 - David B. and Sallie (Yoder) Zook

St. Marys County, Maryland

May 31, 1901 - Rufus J. Hostetler, Mechanicsville #3
Oct 28, 1899 - Gertrude, widow of Isreal Z. Swarey, #3 Mechanicsv

Senior Marriages

Nov 27, 1930 - Solomon L. and Katie B. (Zook) Yoder, #3 Mechanic

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Apr 8, 1887 - Samuel Sharp
Dec 30, 1896 - Noah L. Peachey
Mar 2, 1900 - Rachel, wife of Noah L. Peachey
Apr 2, 1896 - Iddo W. Bender
Aug 18, 1897 - Dea. Joseph E. Peachey
Oct 2, 1899, Barbara, wife of Joseph E. Peachey

Feb 8, 1899, widow of Jonas J. Yoder

Senior Marriages

Nov 30, 1922 - Dea Joseph E. and Barbara Peachey
Nov 19, 1925, Jacob J. and Annie L. Peachey
Dec 5, 1925 - Rufus A. and Annie L. Peachey
Dec 15, 1927 - Dea. Levi P. and Lydia S. Kanagy
Jan 5, 1928 - Samuel Y. and Lizzie M. Detweiler
Nov 29, 1927, Joseph A. and Barbara Z. Zook

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Aug 20, 1897 - Levi Christner, Salisbury #1
Sept 30, 1901, Mrs. Levi Christner, Salisbury #1
July 25, 1895 - Mrs. Albert U. Yoder

July 25, 1895 - Mrs. Albert U. Yoder, Salisbury #1
Mar 19, 1887, Mrs. Samuel U. Yoder, Salisbury #1
June 15, 1899 - Mrs. Noah D. Wengerd, Meyersdale #1
May 5, 1901, Miss Nettie M. Yoder, #1 Grantsville, Md.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Nov 30, 1894 - Pre. Eli J. Byler, #2 Jackson Center
Nov 5, 1895 - Fannie, wife of Eli J. Byler

Holmes County, Ohio

Dec 12, 1895 - Mrs. Joe Y. (Sarah Frey) Miller, #2 Sugarcreek
Jan 25, 1901 - Mrs. Eli J. (Malinda Beachy) Shetler, #2 Sugarcr
Apr 24, 1894 - Mrs. Susan Yoder, #2 Sugarcreek
Jan 11, 1900 - Pre. William R. Yoder, #2 Sugarcreek
June 3, 1898 - Crist S. Miller, #1 Sugarcreek
Apr 28, 1892 - Levi L. Yoder, #2 Sugarcreek
Aug 22, 1899 - Mrs. Barb Miller, #2 Sugarcreek
Feb 20, 1895 - Mrs. Alvin J. (Rebecca) Miller, #2 Sugarcreek
Oct 12, 1897 - Mrs. Mary Ann Mullet, #1 Sugarcreek

Senior Marriages

Dec 8, 1927 - Melvin D. and Elmina (Beachy) Yoder, #2 Sugarcreek
Dec 31, 1925 - Pre. William R. and Susie (Pfister) Yoder, #2 Sugarc
Dec 22, 1927 - Noah R. and Emma (Pfister) Yoder, #2 Sugarcreek
Jan 6, 1927 - Moses J. and Ada (Miller) Wengerd, #2 Dundee
Feb 18, 1926 - Bish. Noah J. and Lovina (Yoder) Coblentz, #2 Suga
Dec 22, 1922 - Joe Y. and Sarah (Frey) Miller, #2 Sugarcreek
Jun 1, 1931 - Bish. Jonas N. and Louella (Yoder) Borntrager, #2
Sugarcreek

South Easter Holmes County, Ohio

Men

Oct 23, 1886 - Mose J. Mast, Baltic #1
Jan 3, 1890 - Meno N. Schlabach, Baltic #1
Dec 28, 1898 - Emanuel M. Beachy, Sugarcreek
Dec 16, 1897 - Jeff N. Miller, Baltic #1
Aug 17, 1900 - John M. Raber, Baltic #1
July 28, 1900 - Sam C. Beachy, Baltic #1
Nov 18, 1899 - Andy J. Troyer, Baltic #1
Feb 14, 1901 - Val J. Miller, Sugarcreek #1

Women

July 1, 1895 - Widow of Albert Erb, Sugarcreek #1
Oct 4, 1895 - Widow of Levi N. Raber, Baltic #1
Sept 26, 1897 - Widow of Crist M. Miller, Baltic #1
Aug 6, 1900 - Widow of Dan J. Yoder, Baltic #1

Adams County, Indiana

June 17, 1887 - Widow of Samuel J. (Elizabeth) Christner
Sept 20, 1890 - Widow of Jacob F. (Maggie) Schwartz
Dec 8, 1893 - Bishop Joseph L. Schwartz
Sept 25, 1898 - Widow of Jacob L. (Amanda) Shetler
June 12, 1899 - Widow of Samuel (Emma) Girod
Mary 29, 1900 - Jacob Hilty
Oct 30, 1900 - Miss Emma Zook

Senior Marriages

Jan 3, 1929 - Christ and Lydia (Schwartz) Hilty
Aug 6, 1929 - Joseph E. and Delilah (Miller) Schwartz
Jan 1, 1931 - Noah S. and Christina (Wickey) Wengerd

Daviess County, Indiana

Nov 17, 1887 - Mrs. Mary S. Graber
Nov 10, 1890 - Mrs. Caroline Knepp
Jan 18, 1891 - Mrs. Elizabeth Wagler
June 21, 1891 - Victor Lengacher
Sept 21, 1892 - Mrs. Lovina Wagler
July 2, 1896 - Mrs. Fannie Raber
Sept 1897 - John Stoll
May 3, 1899 - Mrs. Lizzie Knepp
Nov 30, 1899 - Mrs. Anna Knepp
May 2, 1899 - Jacob Miller
Aug 2, 1900 - Mrs. Lucy Miller
Sept 1901 - Mrs. Lydia Stoll
Apr 19, 1902 - Mrs. Katie Wittmer

Senior Marriages

Dec 25, 1919 - Jacob and Lucy (Stoll) Miller
John and Lydia (Wittmer) Stoll
Jan 10, 1929 - Homer and Lena (Stoll) Stoll.

Jamesport, Missouri

Dec 20, 1900 - Noah E. Kramer

Audrain County, Missouri

Aug 13, 1890 - Mrs. Elizabeth Petersheim
Sept 6, 1894 - John Y. Miller
May 14, 1900 - Mary (Bontrager) Miller, wife of John Y. Miller

Senior Members

Senior Marriages

Oct 31, 1920 John Y. and Mary (Bontrager) Miller

Haven, Kansas

Jan 8, 1891 Pre. David K. Bontrager
Jan 27, 1893 Sam J. Petersheim
Dec 7, 1893 Mrs. Deemy Schorck, % Mrs. Susie Bontrager
Oct 13, 1894 Mary, Mrs. D. K. Bontrager
Aug 7, 1900 Bishop David E. Schrock
June 15, 1901 - Harvey E. Bontrager
Sept 25, 1901 - Lydia, Mrs. Sam S. Schrock

Senior Marriages

Mar 13, 1913 - Pre. David K. and Mary (Bontrager) Bontrager
Haven #2
Nov 30, 1922 - Samuel S. and Lydia (Schrock) Schrock, #2 Haven
Dec 22, 1927 - Tobias R. and Anna (Bontrager) Schrock, #2
Hutchinson
Jan 2, 1930 - Perry H. and Anna (Yoder) Eash, #2 Haven

SENIOR SUNSHINE

AS WE GROW OLDER

A little more tired at close of day
A little less anxious to have our way
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care of a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little less care for bonds and gold
A little more zest in the days of old;
A broader view and a saner mind;
A little more love for all mankind,
And so we are faring down the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more leaisure to sit and dream
A little more real the things unseen;
A little nearer to those ahead,
With visions of those long lived and dead;
And so we are going where all must go,
To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed and the prayers are said
And we are part of the countless dead.
Thrice happy to be at home with Him,
Whose blood has cleansed us from all sin.

Selected

GRANDMA

GRANDMA, on a wintry day,
Milked the cows and fed them hay;
Saddled the mule
And got the children off to school;
Did the washing, scrubbed the floors,
Washed some windows and did some chores;
Cooked a dish of home-dried fruit,
And pressed her husband's Sunday suit.

She swept the parlor and made the bed,
And baked a dozen loaves of bread;
Split some firewood and then lugged in
Enough to fill the kitchen bin;
Cleaned the lamp, filled it with oil,
And stewed some apples she thought might spoil.

She made a supper that was delicious,
And afterward washed all the dishes.
She fed the cat and sprinkled the clothes,
And mended a basketful of hose;
Then opened the organ and began to play,
"WHEN YOU COME TO THE END OF A PERFECT DAY."

(Author unknown)

from "For the Older Folks" by Cyrus Osterhus

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

If you've a gray haired mother
In the old home far away,
Sit down and write a letter
You're put off by day;
Don't wait until her tired steps
Reach Heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her
Before it's too late.

If you've a tender message
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait until you forget it,
But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?
So make your loved one happy
Before if is too late.

We live but in the present
The future is unknown;
Tomorrow is a mystery
Today is all your own.
The chance that fortune lend us
May vanish while we wait,
So spend your life's rich treasure
Before it is too late.

The tender words upspoken
The letters never sent
The long-forgotten messages,
The wealth of love unspent—
For these some hearts are breaking,
For these some loved ones wait;
So show them that you care for them
Before it is too late.

Geo. Bancroft Griffith
Submitted by Luther Speicher,
New Buffalo, Pa.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN FATHER

What a friend we have in Father,
Who is always near and dear;
We should never disobey him,
But love him with tender care.
Oh, he loves us just as Mother,
We should always love him too;
Someday he will leave forever,
Without him what would we do?

When his hair has turned to silver,
Will you love him then as now?
Love him now while he is with you,
Death will someday cool his brow.
When he's old we should respect him,
He deserves the very best;
Soon will come the day of judgement,
He'll be numbered with the blest.

When his eyes have closed forever,
And you cannot view his face,
Mother, too, will then be older,
There's no one can take his place.
You will miss him at the table,
There will be a vacant chair;
If you love him, plainly show it,
For his days are numbered here.

DON'T FORGET THE OLD FOLKS

Don't forget the old folks,
As they turn their long eyes,
Let your word be tender,
Let their last days be the best,
Love them more and more
Toward the golden shore,
Loving soft and low,
They have know below.

Don't forget the old folks,
Time will soon be over,
Guide them till their weary feet,
Tread the golden shore.

Don't foret poor Father,
With his failing sight,
With his looks once thick and brow
Scanty now and white,
Tho he may be childish,
Still do you be kind,
Think of him years ago,
With his master's mind.

Don't forget poor Mother,
With her furrows brow,
All the light of other years,
Time has faded now.
Memory is waiting now,
Soon is light will fail,
Guide her gently till she stands,
Safe in the vale.

Selected

THE POWER OF YOUTH

'Tis a long established truth,
Age is in the power of youth.

Youth may scoff that "age" is prim,
Filled with many a worn-out whim.

Youth may fancy "age" to be
Cruel in its tyranny.

But the fact is every hour,
We are in our children's power.

They can take our joy away,
None can hurt us more than they.

Through the years which we must live,
Endless sorrow they can give.

They can cause our hearts to bleed
By one careless, thoughtless deed.

Every dream we cherish still
Lies within their power to kill.

'Tis our children who possess
All we hold of happiness.

Theirs the folly! Ours the cost!
If they fail us, we are lost.

—Edgar A. Guest.

A Senior Gem

Abstracted from the "Wooster Republican" 1870

THE OLDEST MAN IN OHIO

Mr. Editor— You were under a slight mistake in your last issue in announcing the death of Mr. Sweick, of Ashland County. You say he was aged ninety-eight years and was the oldest man in Ohio. That I might know much how you were mistaken I visited Mr. John Folgate, of Jefferson, Wayne County, since I saw your notice. He informed me that he had lost his family record, but that he was born March, 1765, and would be 105 years old next March. That would make him about seven years older than Mr. Sweick was. Mr. Folgate said he was too old to be in the army of 1812; that he voted for General Washington at his first and second election as President, and has voted at every Presidential election since voting successively the whig and republican tickets.

I found him making a whipstock. He had a number of other finished and a lot of axe handles standing in his room, which he lately made. He makes a good axe handle yet, and up to the last five or six years he was in the habit of making weekly trips on foot to Wooster with a load of axe handles or hay forks, and would return home before some of his neighbors were out of bed, having walked about nine miles. He says he was alway an early riser, and when a young man followed wagoning, and would be off for Baltimore with his team before other teamsters were up. He was then in the habit of taking a morning dram, but for many years has used no intoxicating drink, nor tobacco in any form. I have known him about forty years and never heard of a fault laid to his charge. He has for many years been a faithful, exemplary Christian and a member of the Evangelical Church. His mind shows but little the the pressure of years. His sight is a little dim and his ear somewhat dull of hearing; but he is cheerful and converses freely; is willing to live on, but is waiting patiently the will of the Divine Master to take a transfer to the Church triumphant.

FATHER TO SON

My boy, I pray, although at times you doubt me
Think this one thought unto the end about me:
I, as your father, serve no selfish pleasure.
You and your interests are my dearest treasure.

'Tis not to kill your happiness I check you,
I know how swiftly storms may come to wreck you,
I hold you back, not merely to enssave you.
I cause you grief, from greater grief to save you.

You'll live to walk with skillful men and clever,
Men who can do the things which I could never,
But, oh my son; know this though other charm you:
I am the one friend who will never harm you.

I will not hurt you, wrong you, or deceive you,
I will not take all you can give and leave you.
I may seem sterner far than other people do,
But no one lives who loves you more than I do.

My boy, I ask but this whene'er you doubt me,
Always remember this one fact about me.
When all my many faults and whims you've noted,
I am your friend, unselfishly devoted.

. . . . . *Edgar A. G.*

◆

CONTINUED FROM FRONT PAGE

Schon werden Garben hier gemacht,
Für dieſe wird Gott Dank gebracht;
Die volle Ernte kommt hernach,
Die Himmelsruh' nach Weh und Ach!

Bald iſt die Saatzeit heir vorbei;
Das ew'ge Ernten rückt herbei:
Dann werden Fromme ſelig ſein,
Und Sünder leiden Qual und Pein.

Geliebte Freunde! denkt nur nicht,
Daß dieſes ſei blos ein Gedicht,
Und daß das Schickſal jener Welt
Ich fantaſirend aufgeſtellt.

Mein! Was man ſa't, das ernt't man ja!
Und ſteht das nicht bewieſen da,
Durch Saat und Ernt' im Irdiſchen?
So auch, ſtehts mit dem Himmliſchen.

Johannes Dreisbach, Pickaway Co. O., Jan 16ten 1851.
Erwählt aus Chriſtliche Botſchaft

SOWING AND REAPING

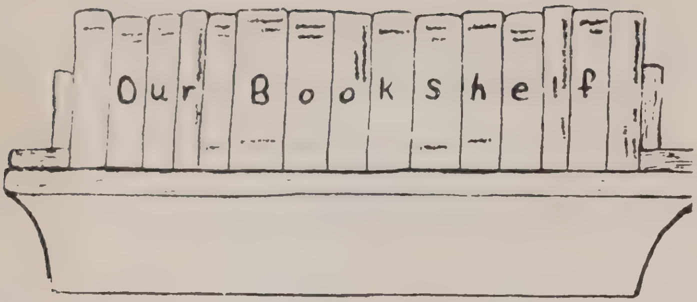
When someone sows a little seed,
It bringeth forth much fruit;
One always reaps more than the seed,
These words you can't dispute.

Whether good or whether bad,
The seed you sow will grow
Use wisdom in the seed you plant,
You'll reap it all, you know.

Plant envy, hate, and jealousy
To reap enormous hate;
Sow love and peace and kindness
Reap gladness, deep and great.

Again (I speak to everyone),
To these few words take heed:
Remember, when the harvest comes,
You'll Reap more than the seed.

Sel. by Helen Bowman
Boones Mill, Va.



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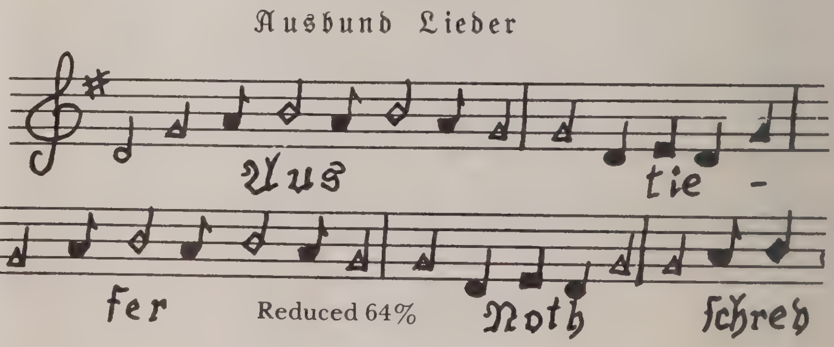

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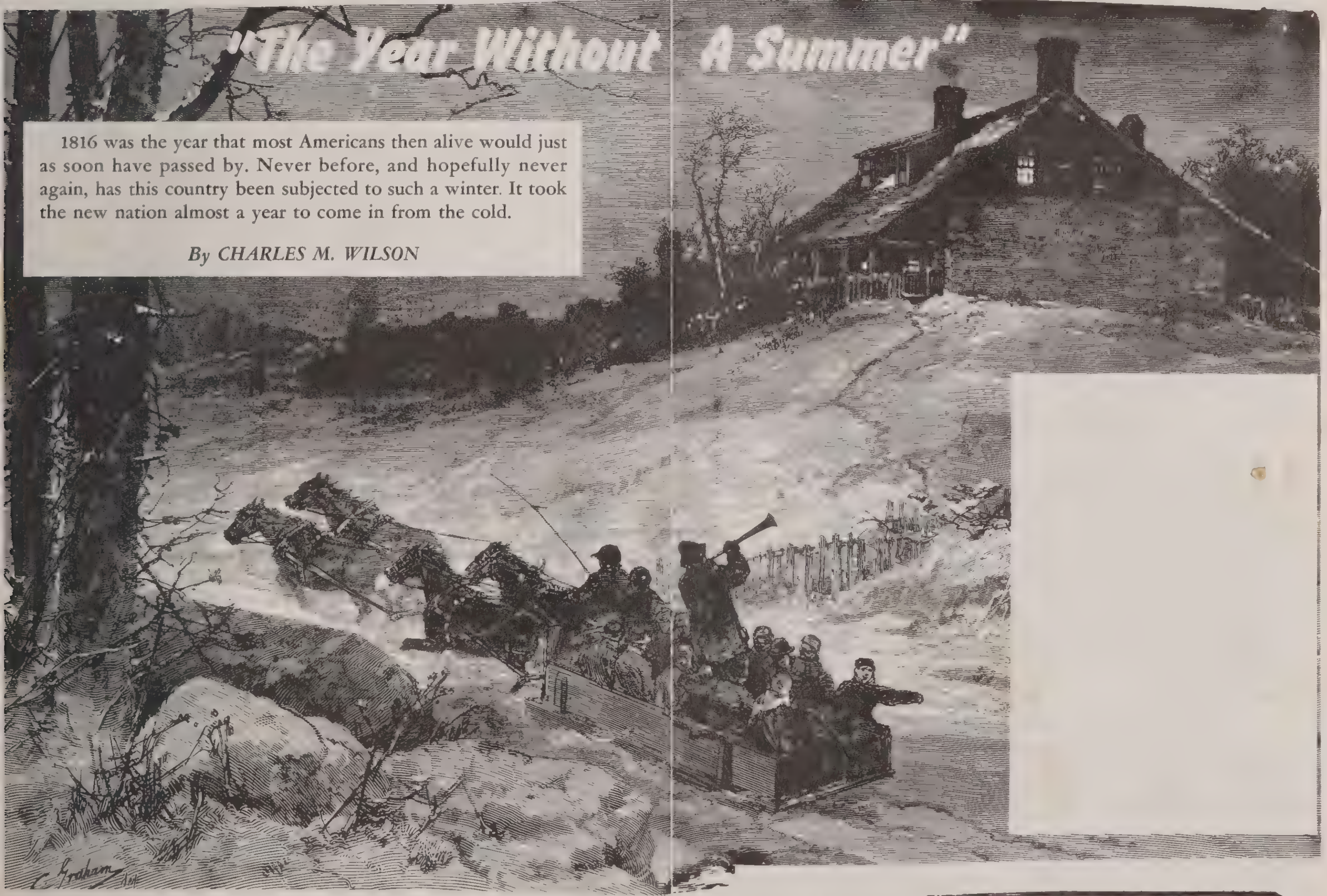

"The Year Without A Summer"

1816 was the year that most Americans then alive would just as soon have passed by. Never before, and hopefully never again, has this country been subjected to such a winter. It took the new nation almost a year to come in from the cold.

By CHARLES M. WILSON

A CHRONICLE

of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

15 **The Year Without a Summer**
7 Baptisms
7 Marriages
8 Obituaries
10 Crop and Weather Reports
18 Big Smoke Mountain
29 Alten Glaubens Articlen
31 Notice from Johns Hopkins

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Somerset, Pennsylvania - Two children killed in accident

A tragic accident happened when 2 children, Mary L. Yoder age 6 and Titus B. Fisher, age 3 were playing with a cart made from an old lawn mower frame. They were going out the lane at a pretty good speed. Their brother Moses, age 8 was pushing it and near the end of the lane he saw he couldn't stop and let go of the cart which slid out in front of an oncoming car. Moses suffered shock but wasn't injured. They both were bruised up and had head and neck injuries. Both were instantly killed. It was an unusual funeral being 2 children were taken in 1 family.

See obituary.

New Holland, Pennsylvania - Man dies in freak accident

Abram F. Stoltzfus, 25, died July 7 from a broken neck, after an accident in a runaway team. The runaway occured after the horse he was driving was scared from a truck and dashed to a speed that Stoltzfus is believed to have been thrown from the spring wagon in whick he was riding. The horse was found with a broken bridle bit. (See obituary)

Gap, Pennsylvania - Girl dies of Leukemia

Miss Lizzie Lantz, 21, daughter of Benjamin K. and Emma (Lapp) Lantz, passed away Saturday night at midnight (August 1). She had acute leukemia and was only sick for 3 weeks. They took her to the hospital on Friday morning. Doctors told them what the ailment was on Saturday morning, when she also had a stroke which left her paralyzed.

Church services were scheduled to be at their home on Sunday, which was held in the shed across the road. Horses were kept at close neighbors. Services were over at 10:30 and most of the people went home for lunch.

see obituary.

Dover, Delaware - Senior member dies

Eva (Yoder) Miller of #2, 95, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry J. Beachy on July 7. Her late husband was Henry S. Miller. 117 descendents survive. (see obit)

Cashton, Wisconsin - Senior Member Dies

Sarah B. Mullet, 84, died June 30, at her home. She lived with a daughter, Mrs. William Schmucker, of Cashton, Wisconsin. 121 close relatives survive. (see obit)

Clark, Missouri - Barn destroyed by lightning

Lightning struck the farm shop, wash house and milkhouse (in one building) at Ammon S. Gingerichs, early Sunday morning at 2:00, July 26, and burned it down. They got most of the items out of the milkhouse, but very little out of the shop. The fire truck helped save the house which was very close. The new building was under roof till the following Thursday evening.

Noah, 5 year old son of Mosie N. Gingerichs, attempted to crawl on the roof of a small building and fell back and broke his arm. It was a bad break, he was in the hospital a week, but is coming along fine now. Daniel, 2 years younger than Noah was discovered to be deaf, only 4 months ago. Not having it in the relation they didn't think at it sooner, but often wondered why he wouldn't respond to, when being talked to.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Shed destroyed by fire

On the 22nd, Rudy D. Borntragers harness shop burned down, so fast most all was lost; tho the fire didn't last so long, it seems the big sewing machine, etc. are still movable, but seems the small springs and tension are ruined. They aren't sure of the cause.

The granary on Susan Otto's farm burned down, with baled straw inside. It was struck by lightning.

Dixon, Missouri - Youth bit by copperhead snake

Sylvan Yoder, 16 year old son of Mahlon Yoder had an accident in the hay field. He got off the mower and stepped on a copperhead snake which promptly bit him in the big toe. He was rushed to the hospital where he received medical aid. He is recovering well.

Emerson, Missouri - New Amish Settlement

Another Amish settlement has started in Missouri. It is located in Marion County about 12 to 15 miles northwest of Palmyra, Missouri in the Emerson area, Philadelphia and Maywood will be the mailing address. The first family moved there July 21 from our area (Pike County, Missouri). 6 more families have plans to move yet this fall from our area including Bishop Peter C. Burkholder.

Mrs. Harry Glick is taking Radium treatments in Columbia Cancer Hospital at present.

Pre. P.M. Borntrager, 86, cannot see to read or write anymore, but keeps himself busy making rugs if he feels good enough. He attends church regular and had the abshied last Sunday.

Mifflintown, Pennsylvania - Man hurt by cutoff saw

Roman E. Troyer, 32, son of Eli Troyers of #2 Mifflintown was seriously injured in Wayne Troyers Pallet Shop when the cut off saw grabbed and kicked forward and sawed him in the abdomen. His intestines came out and were covered with dirt. The large and small intestines and stomach were cut open some. He was rushed into the Lewistown Hospital and kept on intravenous feeding only, for 2 weeks. His belly was not sewed shut for 20 days. His bowels come out on the side now for awhile and has 5 tubes in him to ward off infections and is slowly improving now 3 weeks after the accident.

Canton, Minnesota - Motor mishap

Dan D. Hershberger had a mishap on July 21 while trying to start the motor for his sawmill, using a smaller motor to start the big one, when the belt tore and grabbed him, throwing him to the ground. He hit his forehead on the right side on an object making a gash that required some stitches and also a concussion. He was knocked out for a little while. He is coming along fine by last reports.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Man, Boy hurt in multi-team Accident

Merle Yoder and son Willie (age 4) are having a hospital stay at LaCrosse since Sat. p.m. Christie and Willie had a 2 horse team on a wagon and Merle a 4 horse team on a plow behind. The lane is narrow with trees on both sides. Coming against the branches, the last team started to run and almost ran over the first. They threw Willie off and wagon went over his head, causing a skull fracture. It threw Merle off the plow breaking one leg below the knee in two places. He also broke a rib, and had internal brusies. Willie was in hospital about 2 days and seems to be alright. Merle was in hospital about 12 days and is at home slowly recovering.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Man thrown from baler

Levi Troyer was helping a neighbor haul hay. He was standing on a big bale lift on the back of the neighbors tractor when they went over a terrace and pinched his leg somehow. The big blood vessel was burst and caused him a lot of pain. He used crutches for several days but he has discarded them and goes with a limp.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Brother injured in Mower Accident

Marvin, 15 and LaVern, 13, sons of Dea. Elmer Grabers each had a hay mowing team when Marvins' team ran off. Marvin quickly put the mower out of gear and rolled off and LaVern didn't know anything was happening until the bar hit him in the side cutting several gashes in his side and believe he was also dragged him a ways. Had a few stitches on chin and arm besides his cuts in side which missed his intestines by ½ inch. Doctor could put his finger in one hole and out the other. Some skin grafting was done. They were alone at the time but a neighbor heard his screams and came to their aid. He's enjoying a sunshine box.

Mrs. David Wagler is laid up with a broken ankle when she went out behind the house looking up to watch a wren, she tripped over a pipe or something. She held it tight and called but as the rest of the family were in the opposite direction milking, they didn't find her until ½ hour later.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community note

Aden S. Keim got his arm caught in a belt July 18 while helping thresh wheat. Reports are some broken bones and surgery was required. His wife is Linda, daughter of Bish. Amos S. Millers. Address is #1 Dundee.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Annie Marie Peachey age 14, daughter of Alvin Peacheys fell through a hole in the barn and broke her back. She fell on concrete floor. Her break was in the lower lumbar area. She is still mostly in bed but can be up if she wears her brace. It happened July 7, 1981. Address. #1 Fort Hill, Box 163, Pa.

Mrs. Yost J. Yoder had major surgery the week of the 20th at the Sacred Heart Hospita in Cumberland, Maryland. She is recovering nicely and intends to return home today. Her husband

Yost spent several weeks in the hospital earlier this spring. He has Farmers Lung Disease, but feels pretty good if the stays away from the barn. Address is #1 Grantsville, Maryland.

Lovington, Illinois - High Voltage Contact

Paul, son of Ralph and Mattie Yoder was admitted to the hospital with 2nd degree burns. He was working on a house roof and while turning a piece of metal edgeing it made contact with high voltage line. He is home again and back to work.

Ashland County, Ohio - Man hurts fingers

Ammon A. Troyer got the tips cut off of three of his fingers when he got them in the jointer in his woodworking shop, he was to the doctor to have them sewed up.

Mary, small daughter of Abe H. and Fanny (Keim) Raber got her head cut up while playing at the swing at her uncle's place on Sunday the 26th. She was to the doctor and got 7 stitches put in.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

The cancer patients at this point are holding their own. Mrs. Rudy Bontreger seems better than she has been for the last few months. She has good and bad days.

2 year old Calvin Bontreger had been in the hospital again a week in July.

Dea. Ben H. Bontreger seems to be doing excellent with his diet and the use of latriel and vitamins. Takes his part in church, has the looks of a healthy man and says no pains at anytime.

Mrs. D.K. Bontrager is home from the hospital and gets around on a wheel chair.

The Laurel School reunion turned out to be a good event of around 300 people present. The oldest living teacher is 89 and was present. She taught school in 1911 and 1912, Elizabeth (Hall) Priddle. Represented 14 states. Laurel School was a country school which was consolidated with others and discontinued in the spring of 1954. The reunion was July 18, 1981.

The community was saddened by the death of Perry Eash, 78, on July 9. And also Susie (Mrs. Daniel J. Heading) who was 94 on May 1, died July 29. She had been at a nursing home for 8 years.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Note

A boy of Bobby Booths about 5 years old, stumbled on tin or metal at Crist Rabers blacksmith shop on the eve of the 27th and a sharp point hit his jugular vein, blood came out about like a pencil as he came in the shop, Crist let the horses hoof fall and grabbed the boy, holding his hand tight on the wound all the way to the hospital emergency room. Haven't heard how the boy is doing now.

Lebanon County - Community Notes

On July 11 Lebanon County reporter Levi S. King was injured when his team of horses ran home while thrashing at Benjamin Kings place about 2 miles from home. A driver with a step-van picked him up and passed the team, but wanted to stop too soon, then stepped on the gas again which made me loose my balance and fell out on the hard surface road. The ambulance rushed me to the W. Reading Hospital with a fractured skull. Was in the hospital 8 days. Came home in a rather weak condition, and Dr. said there is still a blood clot on the brain.

Lancaster County - Community Notes

On June 24, Mary King wife of Abram King, Eshelman Mill Road had an unusual experience when some men came for eggs. They asked for the supplies and while Mary was in the process of getting it ready they had a tussle, and somehow a gun went off hitting Mary on the left index finger.

She was in the hospital a few days and at last reports they don't guarantee she will have full use of her finger. After the gun went off the men fled.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Community Note

Mrs. Pre. Jacob J. Miller of #1 Fredericksburg, Ohio was having headaches and seeing double vision for a few months. And as she was getting ready to go to another Dr. she passed out. She was rushed to the hospital in Marshfield and operated on July 16. They took out a tumor the size of an orange in her fore head. She is coming along surprising well since. Came home from the hospital July 25. They have 5 children from 4 months to 10 years old.

Deacon Mose J. A. Miller, #2 Dundee, Ohio, had open heart surgery on July 17, and is home from the hospital now. But is not to have company for too long at a time.

Franklin County, Penna. - Community Note

Sarah Zook, 96, widow of Daniel Zook fell and broke her hip in April. She spent some time in bed and is now on a wheel chair a while every day. She is mixed up at times. Mail and company is much appreciated by her and the family. She lives in the small end of the house with her daughter the Levi J. Yoders.

Oakland, Marylank - Community notes

Arlene J. Kauffman, 15, was transferred from Cumberland Hospital to Morgantown, W. Va. in hopes to get a better diagnosis. It may not all be her thyroid as she was still losing weight.

Elmer Beachy is still a bed patient. He seems weak but his mind is fairly good as he knows the people.

Mrs. John N. (Barbara) Yoder is on a wheel chair or recliner for some time from results of a stroke.

Paul J. Yoder (married to Naomi E. Schrock) had an accident on Jun 20th when a front tire blew out he lost control of the tractor a narrow front and tried to jump clear but apparently didn't as he broke his jaw in several places, a cut in the back of his head, a dislocated shoulder and a torn ligament. They put a screw in his shoulder and wired his jaws so the teeth are together and with no tooth missing the only way he gets his food is what he can draw in through his teeth. He could use a straw if he had a tooth out. His talking you can understand quite well. He is discharged from the hospital and is recuperating at home.

Mercer County, Penna. - Community Note

Milo Byler had cancer on 1 kidney. He was operated on and 1 kidney removed. Milos wife Edna is budget scribe.

Mercer County, Penna - Community Notes

Susie, 5 day old, dau of Dan D. Troyers, New Wilmington, was admitted to the hospitalwith pheumonia or nearly so. Was there several days and released. Urie, 4 week old son of Andy Y. and Lena Hostetler was born with a heart defect and had to be checked by Doctor weekly but understood can now wait longer. Ther child has to use digitalis.

Mrs. Andy J. Byler Jr. is nursing a badly swollen and sore leg when her foot slipped off of the step while boarding a bus.

Conneautville, Penna - Community Note

Mrs. Jonas (Laura) Coblentz spent over a week in City Hospital, Meadville, Penna. for a gall stone operation.

Millersburg, Ohio - Community Notes

Arlene, dau of Lloyd N. Yoder, #5 Millersburg, was severely brusied in the leg, hip and chest area including a sligh brain concussion, on the evening of July 30, when a horse she was riding came down in the rear and threw himself backwards on her. She was rushed to the hospital by the local emergency squad. No broken bones are reported. She is in fair condition.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

Deacon Mose J. A. Miller, had a heart condition for some time, he is in Aultman Hospital and had open heart sugery on July 17th, and is slowly improving.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Roy J. Yoder, #2 Millersburg, had an accident. The horse ran away while baling hay, the baler ran over him breaking a bone in his foot and his hip was hurt pretty bad and very sore all over. At this writing he is gaining nicely and was in church today. He is married and has 5 children.

David A. Schlabach, #3 Millersburg, got his arm in the belt while grinding feed. He broke the arm in 3 different places and almost tore the arm out of the socket. He is in Akron Hospital and has not been able to explain right what happened. He has a big family and is a minister in the Roman Miller Church, Becks Mills.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Eli J. Fisher, had 3 strokes inside 2 weeks time in later part of June leaving her left side paralized. But otherwise is coming along pretty good at this writing. They get her out on the chair everyday.

The evening of July 23rd Roman Yoder, 17, son of Eli Yoders got 3 of his fingers in the tables saw at Paul Brennaman's shop. He's joining church and made himself able to be in church till

Sunday.

Branch County, Michigan - Community Note

Isaiah Eicher, 21, fell from his horse, July 31, while riding home from a neighbor. He had just gotten on the horse when the horse took off and he lost his hold. He had cuts and scratches on his face and a sprained wrist.

Topeka, Indiana - Man Hurt in Crash

David H. Lambright, 17, #1 Topeka, suffered internal head injuries, multiple contusions, abrasions on his face and body in a one-car accident late Saturday night, on C.R. 200 south, one-half mile west of C.R. 375 west.

He was driving a 1973 Pontiac west on C.R. 200 south at a high rate of speed, according to LaGrange County Police, when he lost control, skidded 104 feet before leaving the road, skidded another 79 feet and rolled over at least once.

He was found lying outside of his car at 1:47 a.m. Sunday by a milk truck driver, who called for an ambulance.

Lambright was taken to LaGrange Hospital and transferred to Parkview Memorial Hospital and transfered to Parkview Memorial Hospital, Fort Wayne, where he was listed as in progressing condition in intensive care. Charges are pending upon completion of the investigation.

He is still in hospital at last reports slowly improving.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. Ivan (Wilma) Yoder is a patient at the Bremen Community Hospital with high blood pressure.

Mrs. Emery (Fanny) Miller is slowly gaining from a heart condition.

Steven Mullet had surgery at the Warsaw Community Hospital to remove a cataract from his right eye, recently.

Dan U. Yoder remains in a serious condition at the Goshen General Hospital as a result from brittle diabetes.

Mrs. Monroe Stutzman (Tillie) had a severe heart attack and is a patient in the Elkhart General Hospital.

August 1st, the descendents of John C. Chupp have a reunion at the John Slabaugh home.

Quite a few from this vicinity attended the funeral of their sister and Aunt Emma Byler of Delaware. Mr. and Mrs. Jonas U. Yoder, Edwin Yoder, Ernest Schwartz, Mrs. Anna Stutzman, Mrs. Fannie Burkholder, Mr and Mrs. Uriah Mast, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burkholder and Rosa, Mrs. Sylvia Chupp Laura and possibly others all returned home Tuesday evening.

June Community Notes

Dan U. Yoder remains very weak and was again in the Goshen Hospital several days. Complications from diabetes.

Harry Joe, the small son of Ernest and Katie Mae (Helmuth) Schwartz was in the Mishawaka Hospital for a week with infection of the intestines.

Bishop Uriah Mast was also a patient at the Goshen General Hospital with vein trouble of his legs.

Mrs. Monroe (Tillie) Stutzman is a patient in the Elkhart General Hospital for several weeks due to a heart attack.

Mrs. Emery (Fanny) Miller is also ill at home with heart trouble.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Mrs. Lloyd Beachy entered the hospital June 28 and had surgery for adhesions and returned home July 3.

Joas Schrock fell from his chair while cutting up meat at the Beachy Butcher House and fractured his hip. He was admitted to the hospital and a pin put in and was released on July 17.

Jacob E. Herschberger had surgery at St. Marys Hospital on July 10. He is gaining but slowly. He does well for his age (85 years old).

Howard Eli, six month old son of Lewis and Sharon Gingerich fell from buggy seat, fractured his leg. He wears a body cast now but is home from hospital and doing o.k.

Larry, son of Ervin A. Schrocks was injured in his arm and hand in a Baler accident, on Monday, July 13.

Mrs. John C. Yoder (Lucy) was admitted to St. Marys Hospital on July 28.

Lobelville, Tennessee - Community Notes

Quite a few in the community have been sick with the flu. The writter was laying around a week which left me very weak. Most are back on the go now.

The news around here is that John Shirk and 2 sons and 2 daughters, David, Aden, Anna and Ella are here visiting at present from Belize, Guatemala, C.A. They plan to stay several months.

These warm days call every ones attention to the creeks and rivers. It so happened that several girls in Russel Creek Community decided to cool off in the Buffalo River after hoeing. Most couldn't swim it so happened that Ruth Larry, 17, dau of Paul Lavys got in too deep and couldn't get out but drifted in further and went under twice. By then Ella Shirk was called to the scene and rescued her. Otherwise it would have been fatal. May this be a warning to all non swimmers to stay in shallow waters.

June Community Note

Mary, daughter of Jacob A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder had an appendicitis operation in Maury County Hospital in Columbia.

Haven [Reno County], Kansas - Community Notes

At this writing the cancer patients are as have been the last month. Mrs. Rudy Bontrager seems to be better, has been able to feed herself several times this last week and talks more again than she has been. Altho to see her frail body we cannot say she is good. Her frail body seems to very slowly faint away. It will be a year in September she was last able to attend church. She gets very depressed at times. Let's remember her in our prayers. "Thy will be done."

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Harvey, 2½, son of Perry (Menno) Hochstetler and our daughter, Lena, was admitted to the children's hospital at Milwaukee July 13. Harvey underwent tests and surgery on July 21st, where a 1½ lb. wilms tumor and his left kidney were removed. He was expected to be released from the hospital today or tomorrow, July 28 or 29. He came through the operation exceptionally fast and had his first solid food Tuesday, a week after surgery. Home addres is Cashton #3, Wisconsin, 54619.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Note

Toby, 14, son of Mose Schrocks had the misfortune of breaking his left arm.

Mrs. Dannie Schrock pinched her figer quite badly while getting ready to chore. It broke the tip of her finger and required a few stitches.

Bronson, Michigan - Community Notes

Emma Schmucker, wife of Marvin S. had a hernia operation on June 24.

David, son of Ervin Bontregers broke 2 vertabraes in neck from diving into a pond that was too shallow on July 12.

Anna, daughter of Samuel Millers was taken to the hospital on July 12th with ruptured appendix.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Community Notes

Eli Lee and Phineas A. Mast each lost a horse, apparently killed by lightning.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Note

Mose F. Mast took sick and it turned to pneumonia, resulting a few days stay in a Kirksville Hospital. Last reports were, he's better.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Alvin J. (Rebecca Miller), a dau **Amanda**, July 18
Miller, Sam Jr. (Lizzie Miller), a dau **Edna**, July 24
Wengerd, Jacob E. (Ada Shetler), a dau **Lovine**, July 7

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Chris A. (Lena J. Byler), a son **John**, July 7
Byler, Mahlon J. (Lizzie A. Byler), a dau **Malinda**, July 21

Clinton County, [Sugar Valley] Pennsylvania

Fisher, Christ K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) #2 Loganton, a son **Dan**, July 27

Centre County, Pennsylvania

King, Isaac Z. (Hannah Lapp), Rebersburg, a dau **Lydia**, July 2

Stoltzfus, Daniel Ray (Lydia Ebersol), Rebersburg, a son **Levi**, June 18

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David (Annie Stoltzufs) #3 Danville, a dau **Arie**, Aug 1

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

King, David Z. (Emma Lapp), #2 Myerstown, a son **Reuben**, Aug 1

Lantz, Aaron K. (Mary Peachey), #2 Myerstown, a son, **Reuben A.**, Aug 2

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Benjamin S. (Mary Stoltzfus), Christiana, a son **Benjamin**, Jul 25

Beiler, Daniel (Lizzie Fisher), #2 Christiana, a dau, July 21

Beiler, David (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a dau, July 2

Beiler, Elam E. (Rebecca King), #1 Christiana, a son **Levi**, July 18

Beiler, Jacob Y. (Emma K. Miller), #3 Quarryville, a son, July 19

Beiler, Omar J. (Naomi Stoltzfus), #2 Parkesburg, a dau, Aug 2

Beiler, Paul A. (Katie Fisher), #3 Quarryville, a son, July 31

Ebersol, Benjamin (Salomie Lapp), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Barbara**, July 29

Esh, Benuel S. (Annie Beiler), #2 Ronks, a dau **Mary B.**, June 7

Esh, Eli K. (Susan F. Glick), #4 Quarryville, a dau **Lydia G.**, July 21

Esh, Emanuel K. (Katie S. King), #1 Quarryville, a son **John S.**, Jul 23

Fisher, David B. (Barbara E. Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Lizzie L.**, Jul 24

Fisher, Levi (Elizabeth Fisher), #2 Nottingham, a dau, July 30

Fisher, Levi L. (Sarah K. Beiler), #1 Kirkwood, a son **Kore B.**, July 6

Fisher, Levi M. (Naomi F. Stoltzfus), #2 Quarryville, a dau, June 29

Fisher, Stevie (Priscilla Kauffman), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Mark**, July 24

Glick, Elmer K. (Fannie Zook), #1 Gap, a son **Elmer Jr.**, July 4

King, Amos B. (Katie Esh), #1 Christiana, a son **Christie**, July 9

King, Amos H. (Nancy Ann Lapp), a son **Samuel L.**, June 1

King, Christ S. (Anna Stoltzfus), #1 Leola, a dau, Aug 3

King, Jacob S. (Emma King), Paradise, a dau, July 9

King, Jacob S. (Sylvia Ebersol), #2 Strasburg, a dau, July 28

King, John B. (Fannie Lantz), #3 New Holland, a son, July 21

King, Jonathan R. (Amanda Esh), Gordonville, a dau **Fannie E.**, Jul 26

King, Samuel (Linda Glick), #1 Gap, a son, July 27

Kinsinger, Samuel (Nancy Stoltzfoos), Gordonville, a dau, July 21

Lapp, Enos K. (Elizabeth F. Stoltzfoos), #2 Quarryville, a dau **Katie**, July 18

Lapp, Jesse K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Rachel**, July 8

Lapp, Levi A. (Rachel Fisher), #2 Quarryville, a dau **Malinda F.**, Jul 14

Miller, Elmer L. (Hannah Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Naomi**, July 8

Miller, Enos K. (Rebecca Fisher), #1 Paradise, a son, July 28

Petersheim, Christian U. (Rachel Riehl), Oxford, a dau, July 16

Smucker, Amos S. (Malinda King), #2 New Holland, a son, July 22

Smucker, Elam K. (Savilla S. Yoder), #1 Strasburg, a son, Daniel Y., July 17

Smucker, Paul (Rachel H. Beiler), Lancaster, a son **Omar**, July 25

Stoltzfus, Ben (Annie Zook), Ronks, a dau **Lydia**, July 12

Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sara Fisher), a son **Jacob**, June 20

Stoltzfus, Christian F. (Rebecca Ebersol), #1 Coatesville, a son **Daniel**, July 11

Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Rebecca Esh), Ronks, a son **John E.**, July 16

Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca Glick), #2 Honey Brook, a dau, **Naomi**, June 20

Stoltzfus, Elam K. (Mary Jane Stoltzfus), #1 Morgantown, a dau, Aug 2

Stoltzfus, Elias L. (Mattie K. Lapp), #1 Kirkwood, a dau **Arie**, July 25

Stoltzfus, Enos K. (Katie Lapp), #1 Kirkwood, a dau **Fannie**, July 19

Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Fannie Stoltzfus), #1 Lincoln University, a son, July 31

Stoltzfus, John (Fannie Esh), Kirkwood, a dau, **Katie**, July 23

Stoltzfus, Levi (Barbara Ann Esh), #1 Gap, a son, Aug 3

Stoltzfus, Levi F. (Mary Miller), #1 Oxford, a dau, July 10

Stoltzfus, Menno (Arie Fisher), Christiana, a son **David**, June 13

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Katie Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Malinda L.**, Jun 15

Stoltzfus, Stephen E. Jr. (Sara Ann Stoltzfus), #1 Gordonville, a dau, **Martha**, July 2

Stoltzfus, Stephen S. (Malinda Stoltzfus), #1 Leola, a dau **Ruth**, July 15

Yoder, Daniel B. (Annie B. Ebersol), #1 Kirkwood, a dau, July 9

Zook, Benjamin (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), #1 East Earl, a son **Benuel**, Jul 3

Dover, Delaware

Beachy, Wm. D. (Lydia Mast), #2 Dover, a dau **Dorothy**, June 27

Byler, Dan C. (Alma Byler), #2 Dover, a stillborn dau. July 7

Byler, Mahlon R. (Mary Nissley), #1 Wyoming, a dau **Emma Sue**, June 21.

King, Benj. J. (Esther Troyer), #2 Dover, a son **Freeman**, July 4

King, Jonas J. (Gertie Byler), #2 Dover, a son **Vernon**, June 15

Mast, Adlai N. (Elizabeth Hershberger), #1 Hartley, a dau **Sylvia**, July 14.

Mast, Alvin A. (Malinda Yoder), #1 Wyoming, a dau **Martha Ann**, June 29.

Mast, Dan A. (Bertha Miller), #2 Dover, a dau **Barbara**, June 15

Miller, Jonas A. (Mary Miller), #1 Hartley, a son **Paul**, July 20

Miller, Simon B. (Rebecca Hershberger), Rose Valley Rd. Dover, a Dau **Rosanna**, July 2.

Miller, Wm. Ray (Miriam Coblentz), #1 Hartley, a dau **Martha**, July

Troyer, Melvin A. (Sadie Mast), #2 Dover, a son, July 30

Yoder, Eli H. (Salina Mast), #2 Dover, a son **Raymond**, June 24

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Amos R. (Mary Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, a son **David**, July 24

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Paul A. (Rachel Peachey), #1 Mifflintown, a dau **Effie**, July 10.

Yoder, Floyd P. (Katie Renno), #1 Mifflintown, a son **Lewis**, June 28

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David (Lena Peachey), Belleville, a son **Joseph**, July 23

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Levi B. (Effie P. Yoder), #1 Salisbury, a son **Bennie**, July 26

Yoder, Bennie C. (Mary Ann Kinsinger), Springs, Star Rt. a son **Clarence Allen**, July 5.

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock, Raymond N. (Barbara Hershberger), Oakland, a dau **Kristena Faith**, June 12.

Southern Mercer County, Penna.

Byler, Abe A. (Sally J. Byler), West Middlesex, a stillborn son, July 20

Byler, Rudy D. (Sadie J. Byler), #1 Volant, a son **Dan**, July 9

Byler, Rudy L. (Nancy B. Kurtz), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Rebecca**, July 17.

Hostetler, Andy Y. (Lena Hochstetler), #3 Volant, a son **Urie**, July 5

Hostetler, Menno Y. (Lena J. Hostetler), #1 Mercer, a son **Sam**, July 24.

Kurtz, Dan D. (Mary J. Wengerd), #1 New Wilmington, a son **Mose**, July 28.

Miller, Roman A. (Sadie M. Hostetler), #2 New Wilmington, a son **Ben**, July 26.

Shetler, Mike B. (Linda Hochstetler), #2 New Wilmington, a son **Mike**, July 24.

Troyer, Andy D. (Clara D. Mast), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Emma**, July 1.

Troyer, Dan D. (Lizzieann A. Byler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Susie**, July 13.

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Vernon J. (Susan Nisley), a dau **Linda**, July 20

Geauga County, Ohio

Detweiler, Freeman N. (Mary Ann Farmwald), a dau. July 23

Hershberger, Wally (Barbara Ann Kurtz), a dau **Laura**, July 18

Hostetler, Andy A. (Laura Bender), a son **Jason**, July 12

Hostetler, Robert E. (Bessie Kauffman), a dau **Sue Ann**, July 10

Kempf, Harvey J. (Katie Yoder), a son **Simon**, July 8

Miller, Albert A. (Betty Byler), a dau **Sarah**, July 1

Miller, Ammon J. (Sarah Miller), a dau **Frieda**, July 21

Miller, Eli A. (Martha Miller), a son **Eura**, July 24

Miller, Eli J. (Katie Byler), a dau **Susan**, July 24

Miller, Freeman A. (Linda Fisher), a dau. July 5

Miller, Daniel D. K. (Iva Wengerd), a son **William**, July 29

Miller, Leroy M. (Mary Miller), a dau **Linda**, July 8

Mullet, Ervin J. (Edna Miller), a dau. June 24

Slabaugh, Ura J. (Elizabeth Byler), a son **Marvin**, June 28

Troyer, William E. (Mary Mullet), a dau **Shirley**, June 26
Yoder, Eli S. (Katie Miller), a son **Edward**, July 17

Wayne County, Ohio

Yoder, John M. (Edna Miller), Fredericksburg, a son **Dennis**, June 26.

Holmes County, Ohio

Bowman, Alvin J. (Sarah Stutzman), #5 Mbg., a dau **Martha**, July 26
Erb, Marvin M. (Linda Chupp), #2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Leah Christena**, July 31.
Erb, Sam A. (Miriam Erb), a dau **Esther**, June 17
Garber, Emery (Betty Farmwald), #2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Julia Ann**, May 31.
Hershberger, Alvin V. (Lizzie Miller), Baltic, a dau. July 21
Hershberger, Eli H. (Barbara A. Miller), #1 Fredericksburg, a dau **Effie**, July 27
Hershberger, Emanuel H. (Katie Schlabach), a son **Aaron**, July 10
Hershberger, Ervin (Verna Schlabach), Wilmot, a son **John**, June 17
Hershberger, Levi A. (Erma Yoder), #1 Sugarcreek, a son **Henry**, July 13.
Hershberger, Ray (Betty Miller), #2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Laura**, June 12.
Keim, Eddie (Ada Mae Miller), #1 Dundee, a son **James**, June 7
Mast, Dan D. (Ella Kay Hershberger), Orrville, a son **Micheal Dean**, July 25.
Miller, Abe C. (Esther Hershberger), S. Kansas Rd. a son **Joseph**, July 10.
Miller, Amos (Mary Hershberger), Lakeville dist., a dau **Niva**, July 1
Miller, Andy J. (Katie Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Andy Jr.** June 5.
Miller, David D. (Marie Beachy), #2 Fred. a son **David Anthony**, July 3.
Miller, Dennis B. (Mary Troyer), #5 Mbg. a dau **Fannie Mae**, July 23
Miller, Eli S. (Mattie Yoder), Baltic, a son **Samuel**, July 15
Miller, Jacob E. (Susie Schlabach), #2 Millersburg, a dau. June 26
Miller, John A. (Emma Troyer), #2 Fred. a dau **Erma**, June 16
Miller, Jonas A. (Priscilla Schlabach), #1 Fred. a son **Mervin**, July 1
Miller, Jonas B. (Vera Garber), #2 Sugar Creek, a son **Mathew Aaron**, July 6.
Miller, Mike (Katie Hershberger), #1 Dundee, a son **Emanuel**, July 1
Miller, Noah (Ada Hershberger), a son **David**, April 9
Miller, Paul R. (Edna Miller), #1 Apple Creek, a dau **Cindy**, July 11
Mullet, Allen (Verna K.), a son, July 19
Mullet, David (Ruth Schlabach), #1 Dundee, a son **James**, June 24
Schlabach, Rob R. (Mary Hochstetler), #5 Millersburg, a son **Joseph**, July 26.
Schlabach, Alvin D. (Emma Schrock), #3 Millersburg, a dau **Mary**, July 16.
Troyer, Henry A. (Mattie Miller), Lakeville dist. a son **Henry Jr.** June 15.
Weaver, Roy E. (Mary Ann Yoder), #1 Fred. a son **Willis**, July 1
Wengerd, Levi E. (Mary Ann Hershberger), Star Rt. Mbg. a dau **Ruth**, June 30.
Yoder, Andy N. (Nettie Yoder), Baltic, twin dau **Ada and Katie**, June 28.
Yoder, David J. (Mattie Miller), Buss Rd. Apple Creek, a dau **Mary**, June 16.
Yoder, Ivan M. (Viola Erb), #1 Sugarcreek, a son **Merle**, July 16
Yoder, John Henry (Ella Schlabach), Baltic, a son **Mervin**, July 22
Yoder, Jonas M. (Anna Schlabach), Baltic, a dau **Mary**, June 28
Yoder, Levi M. (Fannie Yoder), #1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Sylvia**, July 15
Yoder, Merle R. (Mary Keim), a dau **Rebecca**, July 8
Yoder, Owen M. (Christena Erb), Winesburg, a son **Reuben**, July 24
Yoder, Robert A. (Lizzie Troyer), Buss Rd. Apple Creek, a dau **Emma**, July 3.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Brennaman, Iddo (Ida Beiler), RD#3 Frederickstown, a son **Eli**, Jun 7
Fisher, Allen E. (Elizabeth Mullet), a dau **Martha**, July 6
Miller, Albert (Ida Fay Kauffman), a dau **Christine**, July 20
Weaver, Earnest (Wilma Mullet), a dau **Martha**, July 8

Ashland County, Ohio

Byler, Eli J. (Edith Troyer), a son **Mahlon**, July 17
Raber, Noah H. (Anna Garber), a son **Menno**, July 4
Troyer, Aden A. (Emma Troyer), a dau **Katie**, July 26
Troyer, Joe A. (Lydiann Yoder), a son **Milo**, July 29
Yoder, Floyd H. (Fanny Mast), a dau **Leanna**, July 5

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Joe A. (Effie N. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Barbara**, July 25

New Haven, Indiana

Graber, Joseph and Edna (Lengacher) Graber, a dau **Marietta**, Jun 10
Lengacher, Aaron (Fern Schwartz), a dau **Violet**, July 29
Miller, Amos (Rebecca Schmucker), a son **Joseph**, July 8
Miller, Melvin (Rosa Mae Smucker), a dau **Rosetta**, June 18

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Dave C. (Katie K. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **William**, July
Eicher, Joe A. J. (Tina Fehr), #2 Geneva, a dau **Anna**, July 13
Girod, Amos L. (Marie F. Schwartz), #1 Berne, a son **Matthew**, Jul 21
Girod, Jacob B. (Delilah E. J. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **Ben**, Jul 14
Graber, Amos J. (Mandy Colbentz), #2 Geneva, a son **Paul**, July 3
Hilty, Jerome A. (Bertha L. Miller), #1 Berne, a son **Eldon**, July 22
Hilty, Martin A. (Elizabeth L. Miller), #1 Monroe, a dau **Rosa**, July 10
Hilty, Mervin C. (Gertie L. Miller), #1 Berne, a dau **Carolyn**, July 21
Schwartz, Amos L. (Emma K. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a dau **Elizabeth**, June 29
Schwartz, Ben V. (Lovina D. Hilty), #1 Monroe, a dau **Mary Ann**, July 20
Schwartz, Jonas M. (Mandy Wickey), #1 Berne, a dau **Suzanne**, July 22
Schwartz, Sam N. (Elizabeth Eicher), #1 Monroe, a son **John**, July 1
Schwartz, William G. (Elizabeth K. Schwartz), #1 Geneva, a dau **Verna**, June 29

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Daniel A. (Mary Kauffman), #1 Topeka, a son **Richard**, July 7
Bontrager, Perry L. (Mary Anna Yoder), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Vera Sue**, July 20
Bontrager, Samuel D. (Wilma Miller), a son **Marvin S.**, July 11
Chupp, Lloyd (Edith Eash), Ligonier, a son **James**, July 15
Hochstedler, Amos O. (Anna Fern Raber), a son **Joseph A.**, June 30
Lambright, Joas D. (Marsha Miller), #2 Wolcottville, a son **Perry Wayne**, July 20
Lehman, Joni Y. (Miriam Hochstedler), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Lynn**, July 11
Mast, Henry S. (Frieda Miller), #1 LaGrange, a son **Leland**, July 20
Mast, Perry (Katie Petersheim), #1 Topeka, a dau, **Sue Ann**, July 13
Miller, Clarence E. (Anna Marie Yoder), #4 LaGrange, a son, **Floyd**, July 7
Miller, Eli R. (Welma Miller), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Lorene**, July 20
Miller, Ernie (Lizzie Mae Eash), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Joe Dean**, July
Miller, John(Ada Bontrager), #1 Topeka, a son **Enos Lee**, July 9
Miller, Perry L. (Esther Hochstedler), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Judy Bernice**, July 11
Miller, Perry N. (Polly Mullet) #4 LaGrange, a son **Shem P.**, July 11
Miller, Wilbur R. (Carolyn Miller), #1 a son **Calvin**, July 11
Otto, Fred (Mary Miller), #1 Topeka, a son **Fred Jr.** July 4
Schlabach, Joas E. (Katie Byler) #2 LaGrange, a dau **Loretta**, July 20
Schrock, Olen (Orpha Graber) #4 LaGrange, a son **Orla**, July 8
Troyer, Leroy (Anna Marie Lehman), a son **Maynard**, July 26

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Andy (Rosellen Helmuth), a son **Glenn Edward**, June
Miller, Paul (Katherine Stutzman), a son **Timothy Lynn**, July 2
Farmwalt, Merle (Anna Marie Borkholder) a son **David Allen**, July 7
Miller, Marlin (Mary Gingerich) a dau **Janice**, July 7

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Wayne (Irene), a son **Carb Joe**, July 20
Miller, Paul (Katherine Stutzman), a son **Timothy Lynn**, July 2
Mullet, Jonas (Ina Burkholder) a dau **Marie**, July 19
Wickey, Phienas (Elizabeth Burkholder), a dau **Hannah**, July 13

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Noah Jay (Loretta Beachy) a son **Allen Ray**, May 27
Otto, Paul (Sarah Kauffman), a son **Chester Leon**, July 9

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Enos (Anna Weaver), Montgomery, a son **Nelson Enos**, July 19

Graber, Glen (Martha Miller), Montgomery, a son **Marlin Ray**, July 9
Raber, Ervin (Lydia Eicher), Loogootee, a son **Mark Aaron**, July 7
Raber, Joseph (Clara Graber), Loogootee, a son **Philys Ray**, July 18
Raber, Paul (Rosa Jean Graber), Montgomery, a dau **Naomi Ruth**, July 22
Stoll, Leroy (Esther Raber), Loogootee, a son **Jesse**, July 15
Wagler, Benjamin A. (Susie Graber), Montgomery, a dau **Bertha Rose**, July 9
Waglern Delmar (Mary Ruth Knepp), Loogootee, a son **Richard Leon**, July 10

Lovington, Illinois

Brenneman, Elva (Linda Jones), a son **Steven**, July 19
Herschberger, Nelson (Clara Bontrager), a dau **Esther**, July 16
Miller, Elmer (Katie Marie Yoder), a dau **Carol Jean**, June 23
Miller, Raymond B. (Ruth Kemp), a dau **Christian Ruth**, July 13
Plank, Howard (Mary Schrock), a son **Diane**, July 19

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Lloyd (Mary Gingerich), a son **LaVern**, June 9

Johnson County, Iowa

Kauffman, Norman (Judy Beachy), a son **Robert**, July 9

Guthrie, Kentucky

Schlabach, Robert (Shirley Yoder), #1 Guthrie, a son **Micheal Lee**, June 13
Yoder, Albert (Ruth Miller), #1 Guthrie, a son **David**, June 18

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Troyer, Johnny (Lena J. Borntrager), a dau **Edith**,

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Eli (Ida Eicher), Curryville, a dau **Verna**, July 1
Eicher, Paul (Lydia Schrock), Curryville, a son **Dan**, July 9
Miller, Levi (Lydia Borntrager), Curryville, a dau **Fannie**, July 16
Yoder, Jesse (Lena Mae Mast), Curryville, a dau **Katie**, July 12

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Andy (Lena Miller), Clark, a son **Mahlon**, Apr 16
Miller, John F. (Susie J. Petersheim), Clark, a son **Jacob**, July 14
Miller, Jonas F. (Rachel Beachy), Clark, a dau **Ida**, July 12
Miller, Ura M. (Barbara Yoder), Clark, a son **Samuel**, June 4
Petersheim, Jacob (Lizzie T. Miller), Clark, a son **Tobias**, Apr 21

Jamesport, Missouri

Bontrager, Daniel L. (Anna Keim), a son **Davy**, July 25
Burkholder, Mose S. (Clara Borntrager), a son **Joe Edward**, July 29
Kauffman, Ivan N. (Linda Gingerich), a son **Richard**, July 24

LaPlata, Missour

Yoder, Harley (Lena Beachy), a son **Ivan**, July 12
Borntrager, Felty (Lydia Mast), a dau **Laura**, July 13

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri

Hilty, Sam S. (Elizabeth P. Schwartz), a dau **Maggie**, July 23
Schwartz, Eli E. A. (Mandy Burkholder), a dau **Annie**, July 10
Schwartz, Sam J. K. (Maggie E. Schwartz), a dau **Katie**, July 16
Schwartz, Sammy J. (Persillie C. P. Schwartz), a dau **Maggie**, July 21

Reno County, Kansas

Gingerich, William (Anna Jean Jones), a dau **Miriam Elaine**, June 15

Harmony, Minnesota

Miller, Menno P. (Edna) a son **Henry**, July 20
Miller, Willie P. (Rachel Hershberger), a dau **Mattie** July 11

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Melvin J. (Gertie Yoder), a dau **Annie**, July 28
Schwartz, Andy (Mattie Kauffman), a son **Daniel**, July 18
Yoder, Elmer A. (Martha Schwartz), a dau **Viola**, July 19

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Felty (Millie Miller), Blair, a dau **Mattie Ann**, July 17
Lambright, John (Dora Schrock), White hall, a son **Marion**, July 10

Caston, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Joe (Perry Miller), a son **Monroe**, July 8
Miller, John Henry (Malinda Miller), a dau **Rachel**, June 26
Miller, Perry (Lizzie Kauffman), a dau **Elmina**, June 7
Mullet, Vernon (Emma Hershberger), a son **Marvin**, June 28

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada

Hochstetler, John A. (Frieda Coblentz), #4 St. Marys, a dau **Anna Mary**, May 3
Yoder, Enos E. (Rosemary Eicher), #4 St. Marys, a dau **Karen Irene**, July 15

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Dan L. (Barbara Miller), #2 Mt. Elgin, a dau **Mary**, July 2
Miller, Levi J. (Lydia Miller) #1 Mt. Elgin, a son **Robert**, June 30

BAPTISMS

Nappanee, Indiana

July , by Bishop Samuel Wengerd
Martha, dau of Marvin and Frieda (Mast) Miller
Rhoada, dau of Ray and Esther (Slabaugh) Schwartz

July 12, by Bishop Amos Graber
Kenneth, son of Levi and Driscilla (Kauffman) Plank
Mary Esther, dau of Levi and Driscilla (Kauffman) Plank
Sharon, dau of Levi and Driscilla (Kauffman) Plank

MARRIAGES

Holmes County, Ohio

Coblentz, Miller - Levi, son of Eli R. and Katie Yoder to Anna Mae, dau of Monroe E. and Mary J. Miller, June 25, by Andy J. Miller.

Holmes County, Ohio

Mast, Troyer - Atlee, son of Emanuel and Malinda(Mullet) Mast, to Edna, dau of Nelson and Mattie B. (Kauffman) Troyer, June 4, by Bishop Levi Miller

New Haven, Indiana

Schmucker, Schmucker - Daniel, son of William and Magdalena (Lengacher) Schmucker, to Dianne, dau of Enos and Loraine (Eicher) Schmucker, June 11, by Christy Schmucker

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Wickey - Menno M. Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno R. Schwartz, to Elizabeth I., dau of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Wickey.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Jones, Miller - Kenneth, son of Levi and Maudy (Gingerich) Jones, to Vera, dau of Ben E. and Mary Miller

Miller, Miller - Carl R., son of Sylvanus and Mary (Yoder) Miller, to Edna, dau of Vernon and Iva (Troyer) Miller, by Sam Lambright

Lambright, Hershberger - Larry, son of Alvin and Ada (Fry) Lambright, to Sue Anna, dau of Enos and Ella Hershberger, July 2, by John J. Helmuth

Daviess County, Indiana

Kemp, Knepp - Lonnie, son of John Henry and Ida Mae Kemp, to Lydia Catherine, dau of Willis and Nora Knepp, July 19, by Fred W. Knepp

Bloomfield, Iowa

Bontrager, Beachy - Jerry, son of Ura Bontrager, to Fannie, dau of Jacob and Abbie (Schlabach) Beachy, June 5, by Bishop Henry Hochstedler.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Miller - Chris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hershberger, to Anna, dau of Mr. and Mrs. (Deacon) Sam Miller, June 11, by Bishop, Enos Fisher, from Fredicktown, Ohio

Troyer, Hochstetler - Cornelius, from Mt. Elgin, Ontario, to Susie, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Menno Hochstetler, June 18, by Bishop Raymond Schrock, from Blair. Wisconsin.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Jonas S., 66, Lynwood Rd., Ronks, Penna.

died at his home at 4:20 p.m., fast time, Wednesday, July 8, following a lengthy illness. Beiler was a minister in Old Order Amish Church and a retired farmer. He was the husband of Mary K. (King) Beiler. Born in East Lampeter Township, he was a son of the late Jonas M. and Fannie (Fisher) Beiler.

Surviving in addition to his wife are five daughters: Mattie, wife of Amos Stoltzfus; Susie, wife of David Smucker, both of Quarryville #3; Rebecca wife of John Stoltzfus, Bart; Sylvia, wife of John Stoltzfus, Paradise #4; Mary, wife of Leroy King, Gordonville #1. Seven sons: Enos K., Strasburg #2; David K. and John K. and Stephen K. all of Ronks #1; Elam K., Myerstown, #3; Jonas M., Littlestown; Benjamin K., Gordonville; 50 grandchildren; 4 sisters, Lizzie King, Strasburg #1; Mary Fisher, Gordonville; Fannie S., Ronks; Lydia, wife of Sam Byler, Littlestown #1; two brothers, Elam F., Ronks #1 and Henry D., Lancaster and a half brother, Christian P. Beiler, Ronks #1.

Funeral services were held July 10. Short services in house by Pre. Stephen Esh, lied by Pre. Jonathan Lapp. In shed at 9 a.m. by Pre. Jonas L. Beiler and Pre. Amos L. Lapp. Lied by Dea. David F. King. Burial in Beilers Cemetery, Ronks. Lied by Dea. Christ L. Lapp, abshied by Bishop John M. Beiler. Pallbearers were 4 nephews, Pre. Jacob P. Esh, Pre. Abner J. Stoltzfus, Pre. Daniel B. King, and Pre. John L. Miller.

Bender, Magdalena (Gingerich), 75, Iowa City, Iowa

died at her home July 20, after being a patient in University hospital in Iowa City 7 days. Born in Johnson County, May 22, 1906, she was a daughter of the late Amos and Elizabeth (Brenneman) Gingerich and was united in marriage to Chriss S. Bender on Oct 15, 1931. She lived in mattrimony 49 years. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. She suffered over 1½ years from cancer. Her sister, Mrs. Dan B. Miller passed away just 2 weeks earlier.

Surviving are her husband, Chriss and 1 son, Samuel, married to Irma Frey. 5 grandchildren, Paul, Lena, James, Esther and Miriam also survive and 3 brothers, Chriss, of Kalona, Joe of Goshen, Ind. and Willard of Iowa City, and 2 sisters Mrs. Chris M. Miller (Esther) and Mrs. John (Edna) Beachy of Kalona. Preceding her in death are her father and mother; 3 sisters, Cora (died young), Mrs. Jake (Barbara) Miller and Mrs. Dan B. (Katie) Miller and 1 brother, Omer (died young).

Funeral services were held at the home under a large tent, on July 23. Ministers in charge were Willis Yoder and Bishop Truman Miller. Pall bearers were Ivan Bontrager, Jerry Schrock, Raymond Brenneman and Eldon Nisley. Burial in the North Gingerich Cemetery.

Blank, Henry, 71, #3 New Holland, Penna.

died early Saturday morning, August 1, at his home. He was under a doctor's care. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Christian and Elizabeth (Lantz) Blank and the husband of Katie (King) Blank. His first wife, Malinda Kauffman, died in 1948. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors in addition to his wife are these children: Christian S., New Holland #3; Katie Stoltzfus, Blackville, S.C.; Samuel K., Gap #1; Jacob K., Bird-in-Hand #1; Amos K., New Holland #3; Henry Jr., Chambersburg; Sylvan M., New Holland #3; Alvin K., Honey Brook; Elizabeth, wife of Isreal Yoder and Fannie, wife of Melvin Stoltzfus, Strasburg #1; 37 grandchildren, and a brother, Samuel, New Holland #3.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, August 5 at 12:00 D. S. T. at the Sylvan M. Blank residence, New Holland #3. Burial in Myers Cemetery.

Borntreger, Daniel T., 3½ month, Amherst, Wisconsin

died July 25 in Wadena, Minnesota where they were visiting. He had a heart murmur but choked while drinking out of his bottle. His lungs were filled with milk, which caused his death. He was a son of Toby T. and Lena (Lambright) Borntreger.

Byler, Barbara A., 64, Durkee Rd., Huntsburg, Ohio

died Friday morning, July 31, after a long illness. Born July 25, 1917, in Middlefield, she was a lifelong Middlefield and Huntsburg resident. She was married to Adam Byler on Dec 2, 1937, who survives.

Other survivors are five daughters, Mrs. Ervin G. (Amanda) Miller, and Mrs. Bill J. (Esther) Miller, both of Middlefield, Mrs. William J. L. (Barbara) Miller, and Mrs. Elmer A. (Sarah) Yoder, both of Huntsburg and Mrs. Dan U. (Katie) Miller, of Mespotamia; three sons, Joe A. of Mio, Michigan and Jonas A. and William, both of Middlefield; a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dan Emma Byler; three brothers, Dan and Jake, both of Middlefield, and William of Sugarcreek and 49 grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents, a daughter, two sons, a sister, and three grandchildren.

Burial in Miller Cemetery, Huntsburg.

Byler, Emma (Schlabach), 78, #2 Dover, Delaware

died at the home of her son, Milo, July 24, after a lingering illness. She suffered many years with asthma, but had several storkes towards the last. Born Apr 4, 1903, she was married to the late Deacon Ervin E. Byler.

Surviving are 2 sons, 2 step-daughters, 12 grandchildren, 22 step-grandchildren; 31 step-great grandchildren; 8 sisters and 2 brothers.

Funeral services were held at the home on Monday, July 27, by Bishop Walter Schwartz of Indiana and Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Eash, Pery H., 78, Haven, Kansas

died July 9, of a heart attact. Born at Gibson, Miss. on Mar 29, 1903, he was married to Anna S. Yoder on Jan 2, 1930, married 51 years and 6 months. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors are his wife, Anna, 4 sons, Ervin, married to Alice Yoder, Alvin, married to Betty Bontrager, Sam, married to Esther Miller and Perry Edward, married to Ada Bontrager; one daughter, Clara Mae, married to Glen L. Yoder, who live on the home place; 18 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home by Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager and Pre. Samuel T. Petersheim in German and Bishop Jonas P. Yoder in English on Sunday p.m., July 12. Burial in the Amish Cemetery, 1½ mile east of Yoder, Kansas. Pall bearers were Harry Bontrager Jr., Atlee Keim, Ray A. Bontrager and Robert E. Schrock.

Esh, Elizabeth L., 74, Lynwood Rd., Ronks, Penna.

died Friday morning, July 31 at her home after a long illness. Born in Leacock Township, Nov 3, 1906, she was the daughter of the late John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King. She was the wife of Emanuel Esh and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving in addition to her husband are these children: Sadie, wife of Levi A. King, Gap #2; John K., Kirkwood #1, Stephen K., Ronks #1, Levi K., Gap #2, Rebecca, wife of David S. King, Gap #1, Elizabeth, wife of Aaron E. Beiler, Christiana #2, Emanuel E. Jr., Ronks #1 and Melvin K., Smoketown. Also surviving are 67 grandchildren; 27 great-grandchildren and the following brothers and sisters: Isaac L. King, Christ L. King, Fannie, wife of Levi Stoltzfus and Leah, wife of John S. Lapp, all of Bird-in-Hand #1; Aaron King, Honey Brook, Malinda, wife of Jonas Stoltzfus, Paradise #1 and Rachel, wife of Amos Stoltzfus, Gordonville #1.

Funeral services were held Monday, August 3 at 9:00 a.m. at the home of Emanuel Esh Jr., by Pre. John K. Stoltzfus and Bishop John M. Beiler. Lied read by Deacon John Lapp. Lieda read were page 437—24, 444—32 and 474—3. Burial in Ronks Cemetery.

Esh, Infant daughter, 218 Osceola Mill Rd., Gordonville, Penna.

was stillborn to Moses L. and Lizzie B. (Lapp) Esh, at home Monday, July 13, 1981.

Surviving in addition to her parents are a brother, John L. and four sisters, Barbara L., Lydia L., Anna L., and Sadie L., all at home. Paternal grandparents Henry A. and Rebecca Esh, Gordonville, maternal grandparents, John J. and Barbara Lapp, New Holland, maternal great-grandparents John K. and Lizzie Lapp, New Holland and maternal great grandmother, Betsie F. Beiler, Gap #1.

Eicher, Barbara, 61, #2 Grabill, Indiana

died at her home, June 6.

She is survived by her husband Daniel; 5 sons: Christy of Quincy, Mich., Enos, Colon, Mich., Ezra, Burr Oak, Mich., Samuel, Hicksville, Ohio and Emanuel, at home; 7 daughters: Mrs. Dave (Leah) Wickey, Mrs. Joe (Margaret) Eicher, Mrs. Joe (Anna) Eicher and Mrs. Noah (Rosemary) Schmucker of Grabill, Mrs. Jake (Delila) Schwartz and Mrs. Mose (Catherine) Schwartz both of Norfolk, N.Y., and Mrs. Amos (Edna) Eicher of LaGrange; 3 brothers: Menno and David of Grabill and Daniel

Graber, New Haven; 3 sisters, Mrs. Henry (Maggie) Eicher, Camden, Mich., Mrs. David (Leah) Miller, Grabill and Mrs. Sam (Anna) Lengacher, New Haven.

Funeral services were held at home by Joe E. Schwartz of Berne and at neighbors by a cousin, Pete Eicher of Davis County. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Fisher, Titus B., 3 yr., 7 mo., Star Rt., Springs, Penna.

died July 28, due to head and neck injuries. Born Dec 6, 1977, he was the son of Bennie N. and Annie (Yoder) Fisher.

He is survived by his parents, 1 sister, Miriam, 2 half sisters, Martha and Rhoda and 4 half brothers, Ray, Johnny, Pete and Moses. One sister preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at Niverton by Ray S. Kinsinger and Bishop Bennie A. Yoder. Many strangers attended the funeral.

Gingerich, Chester C. Jr., 34, 3214 W. Marlette, Phoenix, Ariz.

died as the result of injuries suffered in a truck accident on U.S. 177 near Superior, Ariz., on Sunday. He was a Viet Nam Army Veteran and was an employee of Arizona Truck Line. Born on February 27, 1947, in Pennville, Indiana, he married to Linda Miller of Nappanee on May 17, 1973, who survives.

Other survivors include 7 sisters, Mrs. Menno Mast and Mrs. Eli Detweiler, both of Milton, Iowa; Mrs. Sam Burkholder of Clark, Missouri; Mrs. Eli Burkholder of Pinecraft, Fla.; Mrs. Freeman Detweiler and Mrs. Jacob Mast, both of Charlotte, Mich.; and Miss Lydia of Jamesport, Missouri; 8 brothers, Reuben of Nappanee; Andrew and Joseph, both of Jamesport, Missouri; Edward of Redkey, Ind.; Albert of Watertown, Tenn.; Isaac of Trenton, Mo.; Daniel, of Holt, Mich.; and Perry, of Kansas City, Kansas and his father, Chester C. Gingerich Sr. of Jamesport, Missouri.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Thursday at the Tobias R. Miller residence, 2½ miles W. of Nappanee. Bishop Emery Yoder and Bishop Levi Plank of the Old Order Amish Church will officiate. Burial will be in the Weldy Cemetery.

Hershberger, Miriam G., 4½ weeks, #3 Howe, Indiana

died at 8:15 a.m. Saturday at Riley Childrens Hospital, Indianapolis. She was born June 16 at LaGrange Hospital to Glen Ray and Vera (Mast) Hershberger.

Surviving with the parents are a brother, Melvin; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Mast, LaGrange, and Lloyd J. Hershberger, Goshen.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday at the home of Harvey Miller on C.R. 200 south at 700 west. Bishop Ralph Schrock and Perry Whetstone officiated. Burial in Thomas Cemetery, Goshen.

Hochstetler, Samuel A., 69, 17730 Peters Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died Monday night, July 27, in Geauga Community Hospital after a short illness. Born in Colorada, April 29, 1912, he lived in Pennsylvania before moving to Middlefield, 19 years ago. He was a member of the Old Order Amish.

He is survived by his sons, Harley of Plymouth, Ohio, Daniel of Middlefield; stepsons, Uria and Eli Byler, both of Middlefield, Jake Byler of Stoneburrow, Penna. and Mahlon Byler of Home, Penna.; daughters: Maryann Yoder of Franklin, Ky., Alma Byler of Farrell, Pa., Laura Byler of Milton, Iowa and Esther Hostetler of Middlefield; stepdaughters, Ella Shrock of Atlantic, Pa., Susan Weaver of Middlefield and Maryann Miller of Middlefield; brothers: Joe of Illinois, Dan of California, John of Indiana; sisters: Fannie Miller and Elizabeth Hochstetler of Millersburg, Ohio, Barbara Bontrager of Kansas and Mary Swartz of Elida, Ohio; 40 grandchildren; 51 step-grandchildren and [illegible] step great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wives, Emma in 1951 and Mattie Byler in 1973.

Burial was in Crawford Amish Cemetery, Greenville, Pa.

Lantz, Lizzie, 21, Buena Vista, Gap #1, Penna.

died at Lancaster General Hospital at 1:05 a.m. Sunday, August 2, following a 3 week illness. Born in Lancaster County, she was a daughter of Benjamin K. and Emma (Lapp) Lantz, Buena Vista, Gap #1. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Besides her parents she is survived by a brother, John R., Gap #1, a sister, Anna Mary and a brother Amos, both at home; maternal grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Lapp, Gap #1; and paternal step-grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Lantz.

Funeral services were held at 11:30 a.m. Tuesday, August 4, at the Lantz residence. Anfang by Amos B. Zook and main sermon by Melvin Beiler. Burial in Buena Vista Cemetery.

Mast, Amos U., 77, Jamesport, Missouri

died at his home July 9. He was born April 4, 1904 at Arthur, Illinois, a son of Uriah and Elizabeth (Briskey) Mast and was married to Esther Mast, who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sons Henry, of Nappanee, Ind., Eli of Windsor, Mo., Menno, living in big house on home place, Levi of Arthur, Ill., 4 daughters, Mrs. William (Sarah) Hostetler, Salina, Anna and Mattie at home.

Funeral services were held at the home July 12 by bishops Henry Hostetler of Bloomfield, Iowa and John Kramer in house, bishops Eli Bontrager of Fairbank, Iowa and Tobias Detweiler in shed.

Miller, Mrs. Moses N. (Emma), 73, #1 Topeka, Indiana

died Tuesday noon at her home following a six-month illness. Born October 5, 1907, in LaGrange County, she spent her entire lifetime in the home where she died. Her husband, Moses N. Miller, to whom she was married March 14, 1929, died January 11, 1971.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Manas (Mary) Bontrager Jr., Mrs. Amos (Ruby) Lehman, both of Topeka and Mrs. David F. (Ida Mae) Yoder, Shipshewana; three sons, Harley Miller, Goshen, Ervin Miller, Berlin, Ohio, and Mervin Miller, Ligonier, 38 grandchildren; nine greatgrandchildren, and three brothers, Albert Lehman, Wolcottville, and Perry and Ervin Lehman, both of Topeka.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Friday at the family home. Bishop Daniel Otto, the Rev. Dan Bontrager and the Rev. Harley Lambright will officiate. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.
will officiate. Burial will be in Yoder Cememtery.

Miller, Eva (Yoder), 95, #2 Dover, Delaware

died at the home of her daughter married to Henry J. Beachey. She was born Feb 21, 1886, age 95 yr., 4 mo., 16 days.

Surviving are 1 daughter, 1 step-daughter, 10 grandchildren, 55 great-grandchildren, 13 step-grandchildren, 37 step great-grandchildren and 1 sister. Her late husband was Henry S. Miller.

Funeral services were held at the home on July 11 by Pre. Lonney Yoder of Michigan and Bishop, Andy H. Mast.

Mullet, Sarah B., 84, Cashton, Wisconsin

died June 30. She seemed to be in her usual health up till the morning of her death. She was born Nov 11, 1896.

Surviving are 9 children, 106 grandchildren, 3 brothers and 2 sisters, 1 son preceded her in death. Her children are Joe B. Miller, Clark, Mo., Ammon B., Amherst, Ora B. and Levi B., Independence, Iowa, Polly, Mrs. Dan D. Gingerich, Greenwood, Mary, Mrs. William Petersheim, Kenton, Ohio, Perry B., Cashton, Mrs. Ed E. Petersheim, Madison, Mo., and Edna, Mrs. William (Fannie) Schmucker, Cashton, where she had her home at the time of her death.

Schrock, Mrs. Verna, 53, Jamesport, Missouri

died at her home July 7. She had been in ill health the past few years from cancer. She was born November 17, 1927 at Hutchinson, Kansas, the daughter of Sam and Nettie (Miller) Beachy and married to Eli M. Schrock who survives.

Also surviving are 2 sons, David Wayne, married to Martha Kauffman, and Floyd at home; 4 daughters, Mrs. Wilbur (Bertha) Yoder, Mrs. Alfred (Sylvia) Yoder, Mrs. Ervin (Katie) Yoder and Treva at home. Her parents, Sam Beachys of Hutchinson, Kansas, 5 brothers and 3 sisters.

Funeral services were held July 10 at the Schrock home by Bishops Enos Yoder of Mt. Elgin, Can. and Ferman Troyer in house and bishop Felty Yoder of Middlebury, Ind. and Min. Tobie Detweiler in shed.

Schrock, Infant daughter, #5 LaGrange, Indiana

was stillborn at 8:47 a.m. Saturday at LaGrange Hospital, to William L. and Millie (Mast) Schrock.

Surviving with the parents are four sisters, Amanda, Mary, Susie, and Lydiann, a brother, David; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mast, Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Schrock, Shipshewana.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon. Burial in Mast Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Abram F., 25, 35½ N. Kinzer Ave, New Holland, Pa.

died July 7, from a broken neck. He was the husband of Sadie

Mae Stoltzfus and a son of Mary (King Stoltzfus) Ebersol and the late Levi Stoltzfus.

Surviving beside his wife and mother are 3 small children, Sallie Ann, Martha and Daniel; 2 brothers, David and Samuel of Ronks; 2 sisters, Mattie, wife of Isaac King, Gordonville, Susie, wifeo of Elam Stoltzfus, Kinzers, his step-father, Isaac Ebersol. 7 step sisters, Lydia, wife of Ben L. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Rachel, wife of David Esh, Paradise, Annie, wife of Elam Esh, Verna, wife of Christ Esh, Airville, Rebecca, wife of Christ Stoltzfus, Coatesville, Sadie, wife of John Zook, Paradise, Mary Ebersol, Lancaster; 2 step brothers, Abram F. Ebersol, Paradise, Amos, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Daniel and Katie King, Leola; step grandmother, Annie Ebersol.

Funeral services were held July. 9, by Emanuel B. Lapp and Bishop Christ Riehl. Lied by John Stoltzfus.

Wittmer, Amanda Sue, 22 mo., Montgomery, Indiana.

died Tuesday, July 14 at her home. She had an open spine at birth, had surgery soon and was never a healthy child. Born on November 11, 1979 she was the daughter of Amos William and Wilma Jean (Swartzentruber) Wittmer.

Surviving besides the parents is a sister Norma Jean and grandparents, Ben and Edith (Graber) Wittmer, Odon, and Mrs. Clara (Stoll) Swartzentruber, Montgomery.

Funeral services were held at 1 p.m. Wednesday with burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Yoder, Mary L., 6, Star Rt., Springs, Penna.

died July 28, of head and neck injuries. She was the daughter of Annie B. and the late Lewis P. Yoder.

Surviving are her mother and step father, Bennie N. and Annie (Yoder) Fisher, 2 sisters, Martha and Rhoda, and 4 brothers, Ray, Johnny, Pete and Moses and 1 half sister, Miriam all at home. Her father and 1 half sister preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at Niverton by Ray S. Kinsinger and Bennie A. Yoder.

Yoder, Infant daughter, #1 LaGrange, Indiana.

died at 2:45 a.m. Sunday at Parkview Memorial Hospital, Fort Wayne. She was born at 10 p.m. Saturday at LaGrange Hospital to David J. and Wilma A. (Miller) Yoder.

The mother and child were taken by ambulance to the Fort Wayne hospital late Saturday. The woman was admitted and is in intensive care. No report of her condition was available.

1981 **JULY** 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
● NM 1-30	☽ FQ 8	○ FM 16	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	☾ LQ 24

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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mrs. Mose Stutzman

The first of July we had scattered showers, the 20th 1 inch and the 28th we had 1½ inches. The 20th Harry Hershberger had a frolic to built a store room and it was miserable to be out at times.

It broke the dry spell we had being more dry then what we are used to having here in New York. For 15 days we had no rain. Some springs were low. It was good hay weather and most barns are filled up. Being in middle of the month some corn curled up a bit. Most of the oats got the benefit of the rains. A few fields were cut a week ago and others are cutting from the 29th on. The grass was burning for a while of the drought. Peas and tomatoes don't yield so good this year. Corn is in tassels or coming along. It had lots of heat units this summer. Black berries are ripening. Temperature: high was in the 90'sF. and low was 46 degrees F. the 23rd.

Did not see local prices lately, must be lower. Pigs are down to 20 - 25 lb. $20.00 in regular sale, and $14.00 in feeder pig sale. Lots of pigs and not enough of buyers.

A price of milk was $11.00 for 3.5 a month ago. Raymond Grantier an old bee man, had his bees advertised cheap, due to having trouble with bears as they were at his hives at different places.

Dewittville, New York - Salome J. Byler

July has been a warm month. Highest temperature was in the 90's. Had a few cool night as low as 50's. Had around 5 inches of rain. Second crop clover is a good crop and being made. Oats that is cut looks good. Some corn looks very good. Gardens doing good. Tomatoes and sweet corn are ready. Black berries ripening. Peaches are scarce are $8.00-$12.00 a bu.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

July started in cloudy the 1st day, but cleared off in P. M. Temperture went up to 79 degrees, was nice till in P.M. of July 3, we had a good shower of rain. Also some rain on the 4th and the 5th with sunshine in between. Then was nice and warm with temperture reaching 91 degrees on the 8th, and the 9th we had ½ inch of rain in the evening. Then was nice and cooled off some from the 10th to the 19th, then it sprinkled a little in the morning, but cleared off again. The 20th and the 21st it was raining most of the day by showers, cooled off quite a bit. The next 4 days were nice and cool. The 26th it rained again, 27th nice, 28th and29th rainy again. The 30th and 31st was nice again. Had a total of 6 and one tenth of rain in July.

Howard, Pennsylvania - Henry Glick

The first 5 days of July we had rain and showers. The 6th it cleared and stayed warm and got a little dry till the 20th, had a hard thunder storm and 3¼ inches of rain. Cloudy the next few days then had 1.7 on the 26th. Cloudy again for a few days. Cleared off and stayed nice the rest of the month. Very good growing weather. Corn is tall and 3rd crop alfalfa looks good. Oats is cut and good crop total rain fall for July was 7.3 inches.

Rebersburg, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

June was a month of good growing weather but hard to put up hay with showers about every third day with several hard storms toward the end of the month.

Beginning July 6th we had two weeks of good haying weather which was too late for the first cutting and too early to get all of second cutting hay. Although quite a bit was put in without rain. The last eleven days were somewhat cooler with several showers with over three inches rain. Most crops are earlier than usual this summer. Corn is tall and forming ears. Oats are on shock and alfalfa fields are green again after second cutting. Garden vegetables are abundant with sweet corn and tomatoes on the menu.

Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

The weather in July was dry in the beginning. Some second cutting hay was made, wheat was cut and a good bit thrashed till the 20th. Then we had 4¾ inches of rain from the 20th to the 27th. Then the last week some thrashing was done again. Wheat not all in yet. Some oats were thrashed also. Wheat wasn't as good as last year. The top this year per acre that I heard was 50 bu.

Myerstown, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

In the beginning of July we had some good rain, then two weeks of good thrashing weather. Wheat yielded mostly 40 to 50 bu. per acre, but some of it was light, and low test weight. A lot of the wheat will find its way into livestock feed, as price was lower then shelled corn. Most of the garden vegetalbes are early this summer, and field corn is rather tall and some will soon be ready to make early silage.

Gordonville, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

July brought us a variety of weather with several days of very humind and warm weather with a high of 98 degrees on July 9th. We also had some nice pleasant weather and a few days it was rather cool with a low temperature in the 50's several nights. Rainfall for July was above normal with an all day rain on the 4th of July bringing us nearly 2 inches altogether. We had nice showers off and on throughtout the month. On the 20th was a severe thunderstorm dumping a few inches of rain in a short time.

East of us in Chester County they had 4 and 5 inches the same evening. We are enjoying sweet corn and tomatoes out of the garden which seems plentiful.

Leola, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 2.6 inches for July.

Market report: fat cattle: $65.25 -$71.00 cwt; feeder steers: $52.00 -$72.00 cwt; fat bulls: $50.25 - $60.00 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland: $910.00 - $1660.00; fat hogs: $52.00 -$56.00 cwt; 40 lb feeder pigs: $50.00 - $95.00 cwt; veal: $95.00 - $126.00 cwt; lambs: $55.00 - $70.00 cwt; ear corn: $100.00 - $129.00; wheat: $3.50 - $380. bu; barley: $2.40 bu; oats: $2.40 bu; hay: $50.00 - $150.00 ton; straw: $35.00 - $80.00 ton. Poultry market steady with last month. Eggs, large: $.71 doz; pototoes, retail $9.00.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

We had very good growing weather in July with 6 inches or more rain through out the month. There were a lot of frolics and some reunions. Farmers are busy with 3rd cutting hay and tobacco topping.

Coatesville, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

July was another good growing month for crops, warm with abundant rainfall. Had some rain on the 1st, 2nd, 4th and the 5th then none for 2 weeks. On the 4th it rained all day. Almost 2 inches then occanional showers from the 20th on until the last 3 days was very nice. Total precipitaion 6.1 inches. The 3rd cutting alfalfa is ready and some in the barn. This is about a week or 2 earlier than last year.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

June was a nice month with plenty of rain. Very nice growing weather. Total rainfall was 6.4 inches. High tempertures was 98 degrees on the 16th. Low was 54 degrees on the 27th.

Grain crops are being harvested looking very good. Some so heavey that they are going down. Hay prices are unusually high for this time of year.

July as a whole was warm and a little dry, but still several cool nights. Not as much thunder and lightning as some years. We had a lot of days with temperture in the 90's. Low temperture was 58 degrees on the 31st and also on the 15th. Total rainfall was 3.1 inches.

Grain harvesting is done, with good to excelent yeilds, lots of straw and also hay, but not so good weather for drying 1st cutting.

Peppers and cucumbers for the canery are doing good. Early cukes are about done for. Peppers just starting. So far farmers had a good summer. Peaches from the local orchard ratail at $10.00 to $12.00 a bushel.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Susie Stoltzfus

We got 7/10 inches of rain the first week in July. The second week it was very warm. On the 9th it was 100 degrees; which was very warm for the barn raising which was that day. After being dry for awhile, we had 9/10 inches of rain on the 21st. Also had some nice rain since then. We had 1 inch with a thunderstorm on the last Sunday evening. Total rainfall for the month was 3½ inches.

Delta, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In June we had excellent growing weather a lot of good showers. Not many heavey rains till the 25th we had and inch which caused some washing. They had hail in Southern Lancaster County, across the river from us. The corn is growing amazingly fast it is over 4 feet high but not rooted very deep. A lot of second cutting is made with better drying weather than the first half of June.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania - S. M. Troyer

Rainfall was well scattered and amounted to just under 3 inches, morining temperature averaged slightly under 65 degrees. Crops are looking extra nice. Wheat and oats were not extra but still a good crop, lots of hay was made. Small fruits were normal. And truck crops seem to be doing fine. It would seem that cantalopes were over planted which is apt to bring the price down. Tomatoes are ripening.

Millfintown, Pennsylvania - D. Y. Renno

The weather here during July was mostly very warm. Up into the upper 90's in day time, about normal rainfall. Had someday weeks that the grass turned brown then a wet week again. Much hay was rained on. Wheat was not well filled. But oats looks very good. But didn't get thrashed in July because of showers. Corn is very tall. Our annual school benefit sale was a success. 30 quilts sold a little lower in average then last year. Prices ranged from $120.00 - $550.00 each, the average prices about $200.00 each. Comforts sell cheap around $60.00 each. Produce sweet corn is $1.00 per doz. Tomatoes, cucumbers and cantalopes sold well. Also the lunch stand did very well as 400 people attended. A good demand for pies and bread. Amish half moon pies, donuts and hand cranked ice cream takes the lead.

Lumber, machinery, furniture, tools and potted plants sold average a little lower.

Belleville, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

July a beautiful summer month. Started in with showers the first 5 days. July 2nd was 1.1 inches. From the 6th to the 13th it was warm, summer days with warm nights. Rained again the last week of July a total of 4.1 inches of rainfall during July. Wheat is threshed, oats is cut but still on shock waiting to be threshed. Katy-dids were heard the last week in July. Peaches are scarce in our area this year.

Blain, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

We had - 5.8 inches rain in July. Quite a few very warm days, hot and humid. On the 26th we had storm and 3 inches here in 1 hour, causing deep washed out gutters.

It was spotty with some places not that much rain. July 22nd to the 25th it was cool and cloudy, the mornings felt fall like with temperatures of 50 degrees to 60 degrees. Corn and all is growing fast and lush. Famers are making second cutting hay. Melons, tomatoes and corn on the menu.

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 5.2 inches of rain during the month of July with also a dry period from the 5th to the 20th, when we had no rain. We had a heavy thunder storm on the evening of the 20th and the 28th. Corn looks good. Wheat and oats were a good crop. Third cutting alfalfa is ready to make. Peaches are ripe, but a short crop this year. We got our peaches the Red Havens for canning at Kuhns Packing House is Cashtown for $8.00 per bushel tree run. Very nice peaches. Sweet corn is very nice, with little worm damage so far. Gardens are doing very well. Women folks have plenty of vegatables to freeze or can this year.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

Good growing weather the first of the month. It is getting a little dry this last week. First cutting hay was a good crop. Second cutting is good but short. Grain did well. Oats thrashing almost done. Corn is tall needs rain to fill ears out.

Meyersdale, Pennsylvania - Mary C. Kinsinger

Our weather for July has been very warm with humidity high. Also scattered rain showers. We here had 4.8 inches for July with some for every week. Corn looks spotty. Some fields that were planted early are tasseling and some late still looks rather small. Oats are turning color. Some early oats is cut and later isn't quite ready. Garden vegatables are plentiful with lots to eat.

Oakland, Maryland - Miss Atlee Hershberger

Weather in May and June was wet. Not very good hay making weather. People had to watch their chance to get stuff planted between showers. Some truck patches look good while in some, stuff is turning yellow from too much moisture and not enough sunshine.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

Corn is tasseling and earing out. Oats is nearly all cut looks like a good crop. Hay is ready to cut again. Was good growing weather. Had rain the first of the month. Didn't have any rain from the 5th to the 20th it was a little dry but nothing suffered. Had 2½ inches the 20th and the 21st. 1 inch the 26th.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

We had quite a few warm days in July up to the 23rd when we had a morning temperature of 47 degrees but went up to 72 degrees. Also on the 30th it was 46 degrees in the morning. Had a few light showers of rain fore part of the month until the 13th was rainy most of the day. Light showers on the 20th and the 21st. The 26th and the 28th it rain most of the day with light showers on the 29th.

Farmer were threshing speltz, and barley and have started on oats. Corn looks to be a good crop. Second crop hay is being hauled.

Conneautville, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Menno Fisher

We had good weather throughout July. We had a dry spell the middle of the month, 2 weeks without rain, the last week was wet, 2 inches of rain on the 28th. Total rainfall was 5.26, highest temperture was 85 degrees, and the lowest temperture was 40 degrees. The beginning of the month most farmers finished 1st crop of hay, a good crop, Corn is growing rapidily. And has formed ears. Some oats are on shock. The 2nd cutting hay is being made.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

July was about normal temperature, except from the 5th to the 9th. It was in the 90's everyday. Had between 4 and 5 inches of rain. The corn looks good except low wet spots. Early corn is silking. Some late corn looks good and even about waist high. Wheat is a fair crop. Oats is mostly in shocks, looks promising. Second cutting hay was fair.

Hogs hit $55.00 cwt. Around $52.50 now. Pigs are cheaper due to higher corn prices. Calves are considerable cheaper.

Millersburg, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

Much pleasant weather during July. There were some very warm humid days during the second week which was followed by over an inch of rain, cooling things down somewhat. Then there were more nice warm days. More rains first part of the last week and cool days as the month left out. July was pleasant as a whole.

Cornfields have greatly improved. Especially on the higher ground. With adequate moisture,looks very good. Low areas still show damage from excessive moisture in spring. Oats is being thrashed with most fields looking good. Some in bottoms is very short where drainage problems show up.

Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder

July has been a wet month. About 6 inches of rain, and pretty much thunder. Most of the wheat is thrashed, and most of the oats is cut. Starting to make 2nd cutting hay which seems to be a fairly good crop. Sweet corn is on the menu. Tomatoes are ripening. The temperture was a low of 45 degrees and a high of 103 degrees.

Western Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

July brought moisture as needed. A few mornings it was down to 50 degrees and below but warmed up again. Farmers put in some real nice hay. Still lots of second cutting to put in. Thrashing is done. Oats were a good crop and lots of straw. Markets seem to be steady.

Baltic, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our 7 month of 81 is now history bringing along about 4½ inches of rainfall, some warm and humid days and also some cool and windy ones. Wheat thrashing coming to a close. With about average crop. Very little oats thrashed yet, some second cutting hay made. Corn fields on high ground looking good. Some low lands in corn are recovering better than was expected. Hog prices around $.50 a cwt or little better. Not much change in cattle prices.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of July wasn't quite so wet — of course some had more rain than we had as some had quite a time to get their wheat cut. The fore part of the month we had 2.2 inches of rain. Wheat and speltz is mostly thrashed, also some oats, but the latest oats isn't cut yet. Coolest temperature during the month was 48 degrees one morning, warmest in upper 90's.

Freemont, Ind alias Branch County, Mich-Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

July was very warm and humid and in the 90's for about 2 weeks and was getting very dry. Had our first good rain after the heat spell on the 19th and the 20th. The last part was cooler and not so humid with cool nights.

Allen County, Indiana - John Schmucker

Had lots of rain in the month of June which made corn planting later and lots of fields were flooded which caused quite a loss. Wheat is being cut and seems to be a pretty good crop, although in some fields, its down pretty bad!

Had a lot of hot weather in July and not much rain until the last week or so, which was really appreciated and made things look fresh and green again. Most of thrashing is finished and a pretty good crop, some doing 100 bu per acre. Wheat was an average crop.

Shipshewanna, Indiana - Anna Eash

The first weeks in July were hot and dry with no rain until the 25th. During Saturday night we had over 4 inches and on Monday night we had another 2 inches with a thunder storm so things were well soaked. Wheat is all thrashed and was a good crop. Gardens did fair but were dried out somewhat and the heavy rain soaked things. However cucumbers are doing quite well and tomatoes are coming fair.

Presently the weather is pleasantly cool and warmer after some 60 degree days. We had flooded areas the week of the 25th but cleared and has dried off.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather is unseasonable cool, had showers on and off. Not all wheat and oats are thrashed yet. People have a hard time harvesting their hay. Wheat was a fair crop. Corn and beans are behind in season.

Our weather is getting dry. But in some places not far off it is very wet yet.There was lots of hay that was spoiled in the fields. Lots of corn drowned out some replanted while others felt it's too late. The weather is hot and humid. Strawberries were a fair crop as were the peas.

Some late potatoes look poor on account of wet ground. We should be thankful for all that we have. As not far from here it is only about 2 weeks people could work their ground.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The entire month of May and the first half of June we had rain every 3 or 4 days. The amount varied enough at times that some farmers planted corn a little at a time even though it was a little wet yet. About half of the fields were grown up with weeds a foot high, before they could get in to work the soil. Several put out more beans instead of corn due to the shorter growing season. Farmers that made first cutting hay the last two weeks in June got most of it in without rain, but the army worms had a good feast. Strawberries were only about half a crop due to too much moisture. Peas beared extra well and onions were extra mild.

The last part of June and the first half of July had very little precipitation, so everyone welcomed the nice rains, we received the last two weekends in July. Their rainy days were grouped together from 3 to 4 days in a row. First sweet corn showed some signs of dry weather. Most folks had an abundant pea crop. Wheat didn't do so well due to disease and too much moisture. Oats produced extra well. All the early corn has ears on but some late plantings had no tassels yet.

Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

July has been mostly warm and on the dry side, we had 17 days that the temperature was 90 degrees or more with the 13th being 100 degrees. We had a few nice showers thru the month, total rainfall here about 3 inches, but southwest of here they had more rain, had a hard rain in afternoon of the 27th in Washington about 12 miles from here of over 2 inches that flooded streets, etc. where here we had only about ½ inch then.

It has cooled off quite a bit and this morning we had a low for the month of 56 degrees.

Thrashing is finished through here as far as I know, wheat and oats turned out with good yields.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

We had good growing weather in July and rains at intervals. We had some over two inches on July 4 then more rains along till we had 6½ inches for the month. Most of corn is in tassels, soybeans in bloom and podding, looks like the rain on 26—7 and 8 would be about right to fill the pods. We had quite a few hot and sultry days but also several times that we had a few cooler days along. Oats threshing is well along but on a stand still from the rains. Crop was good with lots of straw. Wheat was a good yielder but not much raised here.

Markets declined some from previous months. That is grain, cattle not much change and hogs stronger.

John Andersons had a closing out sale on Saturday, July 25. They bought a small acreage of timber just east of Bagdad Bridge and built on there and expect to move soon. Items sold well at the auction of Andersons.

Raymond Herschbergers are moving from their place South of Arthur to North E., 4 miles to what was formerly known as the

Claus Jergeus place.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

June was quite wet, especially the last half. Our end of the settlement had approximately 15 inches. It's reported some potatoes and carrots are rotting. Strawberries were an excellent crop, as were peas. So many seeds had to be replanted as the ground was rained down hard and was cool and wet throughout May. Crops look good where not flooded over although some fields still in weeds. Some hay gave over 100 bales per acre but hard to dry. Wheat and oats are being cut and put on shocks.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontreger

Has been damp and cloudy mostly the last 10 days with very poor threshing weather. There is lots of oats in shock yet and lots to be combined yet.We had very warm 10 days and 2 weeks ago, but has cooled off considerable the last days. Temperature was at 51 degrees this morning, July 28. A horse, some hogs and a lot of turkeys were lost on account of heat 2 weeks ago. We had one and three tenth inch of rain in the last two days. Corn looks exceptionally good so far.

Scottsville, Allen County, Kentucky - Ruth M. Miller

The pleasant month of June has come to an end, time passes so swiftly.

From the 1st to the 24th it was very humid and around 85 degrees with seemingly no breeze at all, till the 25th it started to cool off to 60 or 65 degrees.

The farmers are busy thrashing their oats which is all done with horse power. Its sort of interesting to watch, also the pickle picking started. On the first picking, yesterday we picked over 1½ ton from 1½ acre.They are taken to a grading station and also graded by horse power.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Nice growing weather. Rainfall was plentiful all summer. Wheat is mostly harvested except some soft places. Yeilds were good, with as high as 70 bu per acre. Had nice weather to get wheat and 2nd crop hay in. Beans are mostly planted now too. Corn: $3.20; wheat: $2.85; hogs: $52.00.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

July weather continues wet as begun in May. We have had about 8 inches for the month, but surrounding areas, have had more. July is often nearly rain free. Crops in general are normal except where weeds took over due to so much wet weather.

Lobelville, Tennessee - Elizabeth Byler

The fore part of July was very dry, but the rest of the month has been more or less wet, we're certainly been enjoying frequent rains which is boosting the crops.The weeds are also enjoying the extra moisture, which is hard to keep up with.

Field corn is in eating stage, seems a lot of the southerners prefer field corn to sweet corn, our sweet corn is past now and most everything else except for tomatoes, cantaloupes and watermelons. We harvested over 500 cantaloupes in one day already, seems it is something that really is in demand around here. The weather is of course very warm in this area. Blackberries were plentiful but small and so were the chiggers after one picking and 2 or 3 nights of misery we left them alone we washed imediately but still got a dose of them. It looked like we had measles!!

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Amos J. Bontrager

Warmest was 93 degrees on the 24th and coolest was 56 degrees on the 18th. For awhile it looked like the farmer wouldn't get their wheat out, but by mid June, or so, it dried off, and combines were going. Seems like a good crop. Some wheat is docked on account of garlic.

Curryville, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Total rainfall for July is around 16 inches, the 3rd and the 27th we had 3 inches in less then an hour, also had some wind the 27th that blowed over hog houses and lots of tree limbs down at places. Some farmers finished their corn planting in July as May and June were also wet. The week of the 6th and the 13th only had about ½ inch of rain each which let the farmers put up hay and cut oats, very little thrashing done yet, shock are getting green.

Clark, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

June continued to be quiet wet. It was dry enough that we could work the ground and plant a few days at a time several times, quite a few fields remains unplanted and growing up in weeds, grain cutting season is here but also being delayed from wet. The oats looked very good, but since the June rains some fields are total flat and others partly flat. We had a lot of good garden item already. The early corn in which the weeds are controled also looks good; but the Amish, on the average don't plant so early. We had high water on June 14 that some people found it difficult to get to church. The 29th it was again open for grain cutting etc, but again it was stopped due to 1 inch of rain that night.

July was very unusual, being extra wet. A local paper said it was the wettest July on record. Grain cutting was delayed untill the 10th to the 15th and a lot of oats were down that it couldn't be cut and with continued wet many acres are lost. After the 15th we had very wet till the 27th. The creeks were out 5 times in a week. The shocks, wheat and oats are growing out. Some wheat thrashing was done before the 15th, but still a lot in shocks. Many tractor farmer still have a lot of wheat in fields, some will probably also be lost. Corn looks real good. Many have some ground that wasn't put in crops. Most people had plenty vegetables. Old timers are comparing last year to 34 and this year to 35. Looks as plenty peaches will be available at $7.75 a bu, delivered to several places in the area.

Prairie Homes, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

The first part of July was a little more on the dry side, late planting was then finished, thrashing was then started. Yield were fair, but the later part has been very wet look as if some of the grain will be lost, we had around 9½ inches of rain the last 2 weeks. Early corn is nearly ready to dent and looks very promising.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

The first half of July was quite warm, with temperature in the 90's and only 6/10 inch of rain, but from the 18th to the 28th we had approximatley 10 inches of rain. Over 3 inches of it fell the night of the 22nd. There was also much lightning and thunder and some hail as big as golf balls, which broke many windows in the area, as many as 28 panes in each of several homes. Some corn and soybeans look quite droopy from it too. A barn was also struck by lightning the same night at the Levi N. and son Wyman Miller home, and burned to the ground. Wheat was mostly threshed before the rains, yielding 50 bu per acre and up.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Wet weather continues. Had over 3½ inches on June 30th then only 6/10 of an inch until July 15th, when we received 4 inches; continually raining or sprinkles, every day there after but one, adding up to over 7½ inches more, the last 2 weeks. Some hay is made between showers. There is still wheat and oats standing in fields, some fields are green with weeds higher then the grain. Some of our group got combines in to harvest theirs. Others are probably still hoping for dryer weather. Monroe was about the only one to get his cut an thrashed before the 15th. Had some 90 degrees weather, but uncertain if it reached a 100 degrees anytime. In the 60's lately. Corn fields look very promising. On the average, the gardens are bearing fairly good, in spite of tall weed! Our beans produced over 300 quarts, an 2 of our largest cabbage heads weighed about 11½ lbs each. Muskmelons are being enjoyed, and alot of corn canned. It seems to be too wet for tomatoes to bear very good. Had a stormy night Friday the 24th. One windown broke in at our house, and many trees broken and limbs twisted off in town, so Monroe is busy full time, topping and cutting down trees for others.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

July was wet, recieving over 12 inches of rain. Over 7 inches of it came between the 22nd and the 28th, which caused flooded rivers and closed roads. No rain fell between July 4th and the 15th. In this period a lot of beans and milo were planted, wheat harvested and hay made. This was also our hottest period, 100 degrees on the 11th. One horse died during the hot spell. Offician record of 58 degrees at 9 A.M. on July 29th. Coldest on this date since 1925. Amish farmers were trying to thrash the last few days. Wheat and oats yeild good, but many shocks are growing and in poor condition. Report from Missouri University on July 29: Wheat: Nearly two-thirds of a good crop was harvested with 40 per cent or less still in fields. Some of wheat remains, maybe salvagable, but is most likely lost. Early corn that is not in the flood plains looks great. About 75 per cent of the acres planned for beans have not been planted.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntrager

June was a rainy month, with about 7 to 8 inches of rain altogether for this area. Further South of us they got a lot now, as much as 10 inches in a day. We consider ourselves fortunate that we didn't get more than we did. Still some corn and beans not planted. Is pretty good hay and pasture weather though. Peas done well by most of the folks in this community. Cultivating is hard to get done with the occasional rains, for the corn and beans that did get planted. Nice and cool nights. Sometimes pretty warm throughout this day and sorta humid, especially just before another rain, but makes good growing weather for gardens.

July has been an unusually wet month with the total coming to 12½ inches for July alone. Since May we have recieved 31½ of rainfall. Crops that got planted look fine if they-re not on bottom land. A lot of wheat field uncut, not thrashing done yet. It was hard to get the cultivating done in fields and gardens. Some carrots and potatoes started rotting and had to be dug. Several warm and humid days also, but the 28th it was 58 degrees, the coldest record for this month since 1925. The last 2 days were very sunny and pleasant.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

July was warm and very humid in general the first 2 weeks we had temperature of 95 to 100 degrees for the high and 80 to 85 degrees for the low. But the last several days have been cooler with a low of 65 degrees on the 29th.

We received about 5 inches of rain throughtout the month which was just a nice amount to keep everything growing nice including weeds. The humidity was so high that hay making and grain harvest was very slow and hard wheat and oats were a bumper crop oats was 5 feet tall and went down which really made problems in wet fields. The 3rd cutting alfalfa is being cut and a good crop. Corn is a good crop and about ready for the silo. Fat hogs are up in the $50.00 again, but feeder are down to $ 73 a lb fro 40 lb pigs.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

The month of May has been blessed with 10 inches of rain. During June we had 11 inches. Things are looking lush and green. Farmers need to watch their chances to make hay. Fields are too soft to get the oats combined which are a good stand.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

July started out dry, very warm and sultry. We had some days with temperatures reaching 100 degrees. In Omaha temperature readings at the banks flashed from 105 to 108 degrees on the 7th. A few light showers fell the 1st part of July and as the middle of the month came the showers became more frequent and bigger. During the weekend of the 19th the sun didn't shine very much. We had a shower or two or more about every day or night. Dry weather has come to an end, and the temperature has been record breaking low for most of a week, for this time of the year. The total rainfall for the month is about 5½ inches.

The oats was a good crop. It averaged about 40 bushels to the acre. One shock was kept track of separately and it yielded 2½ bushel.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Like June, July was also a nice month having only 8 days of 100 degrees average of 93 degrees. Had been as low as 61 degrees a few morning. In July 1980 we had 21 days out of the 31 days 100 degrees. So we appricate our nice weather. Rainfall was 5.41 inches compared to 1.02 inches in July 1980. Crops and gardens do good. Not much oats to thrash but plans are to start next week.

Harvest is over, except for the oats thats in shocks to be thrashed, Wheat varied some, fields had a lot of damage from the green bugs in the Spring which caused a low yield and again some fields were fair. I'm sure we'd all say God has blessed us abundantly. The 2nd crop and alfalfa is being put up, a heavy crop, with all the nice rains we've had throughout the month. Temperatures from 50 degrees up had 4 days the glass hit the 100 mark. Gardens are producing good.

Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The first week we had several inches rain. Then after a few warm and windy days the rest of the month was warm but humid. Quite unusual for July here. The 28th brought another 1¾ inches of rain and a cooler break.

Row crops suffered quite a bit from chinch bugs and green bugs the first part of the month. At least half of the milo was either sprayed or replanted. By the turn of the month the bugs were cycled out and crops looking good.

June brought us more pleasant harvesting weather than usual. Wheat harvest also started earlier than average. Most of the cutting was done by the 20th. Yeilds were average to better. This area had a nice amount of rain but some parts of the state had heavy rains and floods. Chinch bugs are thick and doing quite a bit of damage to unsprayed milo. Spraying is expensive and quite poisoneous. Second cutting hay was a good crop.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

We had some very warm days. First part of July was at the 100 mark one day in the shade. During the middle of the month were foggy mornings with some cloudys during the day. The last week was a little cooler being 50 degrees a few morning. Had lots of moisture, around 14 inches rainfall. Men are taking in 2nd cutting hay and thrashing oats which is a good yield.

Utica, Minnesota - Altee J. Shetler

July brought us some very nice showers. From the 10th to the 12th we had 3½ inches. And throughout the whole month from 7 to 9 inches, mostly in the first 3 weeks. Some oats went down and could be cut on 2 sides only. Thrashing has begun with good yields reported but thrashes hard probably due to the new seeding and dampness of the ground. The tops are dry but the buds are tough. Got cool nights and heavy dews in the mornings. Corn has all tasseled out and new seedings and pastures are good on account of the heavy rains.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

The first two weeks in June were dry. But had more moisture the last half. No heavy rains but enough to keep things growing. Most of the first crop of hay is put up. Was a light crop on average but of good quality. Had enough wet weather in the last week to delay haying. Quite a few fields of corn that are right at knee high. Oats are headed out. Some early fields that were sown in March are changing color already.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first part of July was mostly hot and wet. Lots of rain which raised creeks, and flooded low lands. Had some hail the 18th. The 20th it turned cooler and was cold for a few days. Towards the last of the month it is getting warmer and dryer again. Crops look good. Oats is cut and shocked. A few have started thrashing, also some combining is done. Second crop hay is being made. Is somewhat heavier than the first crop.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

June has been a little cool up to around the 20th. But ever since the 8th. We have been having nice showers from ½ to 1 inch about every weekend, corn is mostly close to knee high, first cutting hay is well underway, wheat is starting to turn and oats are mostly headed out. Gardens are doing good, with the earliest peas ready to eat.

The weather through July was mostly wet, with quite a few heavy showers, and some humid days and nights which was real corn growing weather where it was not too wet. Oats are being out, and corn is mostly in tassle.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

July was a nice growing month, with occasional showers. Had cooler weather a few days. Temperature was down to 50 degrees several times. Oats are being cut. Corn looks good. Blackberries are ripening and looks to be a heavy crop.

Bronson, Michigan - Orie Graber

The first 3 weeks of July was dry and no measurable rain except a few spots in the area, up to ¼ inch. Corn was hurt in the lighter soils and stunted. The last week of July we recieved 4½ inches of rain in 2 showers 5 days apart. Cooler weather prevails also in the last week. It was quite hot and high humidity the 1st part.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

Not rains in excess, like reported south of the border. While putting up a good hay crop, ideal drying weather was scarce. Some wheat will soon be ready to harvest oat and barly green yet. Corn exceptional good color and growth this year so far. Humid and warm.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

We had frequent showers the first 3 weeks in June, but real

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The Year Without a Summer

BY CHARLES M. WILSON

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The Year 1816 early gained its designation as the "American Year Without a Summer." During the second week of June a madcap snowstorm covered fifteen of the then nineteen states and most of the territories. The deposit was from an inch to nineteen inches deep. Before the hard-freezing week ended, newspapers from Maine (then a part of Massachusetts) to the Virginia Tidewater and the Carolina Piedmont were labeling the 40th year of American independence the "Year Without a Summer."

Many were going further. In New Hampshire the press was beginning to call it the "Mackerel Year," for there was good reason to predict that the Granite Staters, most of whom cared little for seafood, would soon be eating that in place of meat. The Portland *Times* was calling 1816 "The Potato-less Year," thereby joining the consensus that if any potatoes matured they would have to be harvested by blasting them from the frozen earth.

The Norfolk (Virginia) *Beacon* regarded the snow as less obnoxious than the preceding dust blows that had been browning most of the Old Dominion and afflicting practically everyone with respiratory ailments "worse than the Plagues of ancient Egypt." The *Beacon* had already dubbed 1816 the "Year of Retribution."

Newspapers in Baltimore and Annapolis were pleased to note that the June snow was at least white. The snowfalls of April and May had been tinted brown, bluish, or even red, apparently the airborne dust from afar. The Hartford (Connecticut) *Herald* pointed out that the June snowfall was less destructive than the crosscountry forest fires that had been ravaging Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island. From "Arkansa," the the southern county of Missouri Territory, the LittleRock *Gazette* reported a June 9 snowfall as "up in the inches." Editor William Woodruff had earlier suggested that the previous dust storms were being caused by the multiplying herds of wild cattle and bison that were cropping the grass from the prairies and leaving the topsoil exposed to the reckless winds. But he had no explanation for the June snow.

In Vermont, by then notable as the focus of the masive weather assaults, the newspapers were displaying the fine old Green Mountain tradition for lusty metaphors. They were renaming 1816 as the year "Eighteen Hundred and Froze to Death."

As the great June snow dramatically proved, the weather was running amuck. There were no rich grain lands to the west that could feed the hungry East; no government storages of surplus wheat; no big relief or welfare agencies; no handouts from any source. When the Pennsylvanian saw his kitchen gardens and cornfields browned and withered by June freezes that would be repeated in July and August; or the upstate New Yorker stared at the blackened leaves of his fruitless orchards; or the Vermonter viewed his oats and wheat buried under ice-topped snow—there was certainly no cause anywhere for gaiety or optimism.

But the Great Summer Freeze engendered one common resolve: The American would not flee or panic or be trampled under. He would not call for foreign aid. He would stand up to the outrageous, almost unbelievable weather. As needs required he would eat meat substitutes. He would gather and cook herbs, roots, and fruits from the wild. He would make his own salt. He would work the shirt off his back, but he would not give in.

All this was implicit in the newspaper columns. For the first time, weather was making the big news. Previously it had been something to talk about or a prediction in the almanacs. At least a half dozen 1816 almanacs, necessarily published a year earlier, had forecast highly unusual weather for 1816. The *Old New England Farmer's Almanack and Register* gambled its leadership by predicting in July. Advance copies brought jeers from prominent newspapers, but other almanacs joined in forecasting midsummer snows and frosts.

Possibly tied in with this were the astronomical prophecies of scientists and pseudo-scientists. Calendar makers had earlier claimed that 1816 would see two total eclipses each of the sun and moon, and that there would be sunspots and cosmic flares. The respected *American Yeoman* of Brattleboro, Vermon believed that planet Earth already was being splattered with debris resulting from stupendous collisions in the "outer nether." Yale College's professor of philosophy and natural sciences, who suffered the rather unfortunate name of Silleman, and intermittently served as editor of the nation's most respected review, *The National Review of Sciences and Arts,* confirmed that "extra-territorialism" was indeed influencing the weather.

Professor Silleman was choosing his words carefully because Thomas Jefferson had lately blasted him: "It is easier to believe that Yankee college professors would lie than that our earth would be bombarded from or by the distant planets." This reference was to the 1807 meteoric shower near Weston, Connecticut, which Silleman and colleagues had investigated and "confirmed." Jefferson held that whatever falls on earth must come from earth. Dr. Silleman insisted that meteors from celestial distances do indeed fall on Earth and influence its climate; also that other nonearthly phenomena including sunspots or solar flares affect Earth. He believed, too, that "atmospheric dust" was a factor in weather.

Many scientists agreed with Silleman Reports of extraordinary atmospheric dust loads had been confirmed by the French Academy of Science and the British Museum. During 1813 Mount Mayon, a volcanic peak in Luzon in the Philippines, had been blasted skywards by a tremendous explosion. During April 1814 a shattering, fire-hurling volcanic eruption had obliterated the Soufriere area of St. Vincent Island, French West Indies. On April 7, 1815, according to the British Museum records, what had been Tamboro Island off New Guinea had been blown to Kingdom Come by what may have been the greatest volcanic explosion ever recorded by man. Reportedly as much as one hundred cubic miles of "earth material," presumably volcanic dust, had been shot into the upper atmosphere. Almost certainly that quantity of high-blown dust could affect weather patterns for a long time. Professor D. McConkey and colleagues at Harvard were pointing out, too, that Biebul's Comet might be an influence, and that certain pivotal planets appeared to be somewhat odd in their "positioning." However, from St. John's College at Annapolis, Professor H. D. McWhorter took a moralistic view: He anticipated that the weather would keep getting worse until Americans began behaving better.

Whatever the cause or causes, weather prospects were regarded as being of special consequence. The United States and its territories had just plodded through two dry and cool years. Agriculturally both 1814 and 1815 had been under normal, with 1813 also relatively poor. The new American nation had survived a trying war with Great Britain plus epidemics of Malta fever, meningitis, and smallpox, together with an alarming increase of the white plague (tuberculosis). But the obnoxious weather had been associated in people's minds with none of these. Instead, it had been associated with Napoleon Bonaparte, still called "Satan Incarnate;" "Napoleonic weather" was still a much-used description.

The year 1816 had opened ominously. On New Year's Day from Brunswick (now Maine) to Annapolis the 7 a.m. mercury readings averaged in the high 40's Fahrenheit. By 7 p.m. they had dropped to and below zero. Church services on that Sunday had to be dismissed because of the sudden extreme temperature drop. By 7 the following morning minus-15 degrees was a typical thermometer reading.

During the ensuing month newspapers began making long-delayed use of the commonly neglected facilities of the "weather observatories." There were then only ten of these; the oldest station, at Bowdoin College at Brunswick, had opened in September 1807. Others were at certain colleges and privately owned observatories in New England, New York City, and Philadelphia. None of them issued forecasts and there were no government weather services as we now know them. But all stations recorded twice daily readings, also precipitation, wind directions, sky conditions, and unusual developments.

From observatory records still available one can establish that the first four months of 1816 were colder and dryer than average; they were mostly clear, and featured abrupt, hard-striking cold waves interspersed with unseasonably warm spells. April was exceptionally windy and afflicted with many dust storms and snows repeatedly colored by dust. Dominant wind directions shifted to the west and northwest and remained so throughout the year.

In May the weather took startling turns for the worse. The reddish aura about the sun grew much more conspicuous, and oversize sunspots became readily visible, even to the naked eye. The first highly conspicuous show of the "flares," from May 6 through May 10, was reported with concern. The *Boston Daily Advertiser* noted that the length of the flares or sunspots was 35,120 miles, pointing out that "There is now a very large spot on the sun that appears in the shape of a bird." The *Baltimore Gazette* associated the oversize sunspots with the plight of the farm and garden crops, and held to the almost standard opening for weather reports, "Never before in the recollection of the oldest citizen has—"

The *Norfolk Beacon* reiterated, "The evenings and mornings are generally so cold as to render a fire agreeable. The earth is so parched that the atmosphere is continuously impregnated with fine dust." A roving Baltimore correspondent described the southern half of the nation as virtually lost in "vast clouds of dust. The days are sometimes very hot and sometimes very cold."

By May 17-22 another sensational showing of sunspots was being noted, and New England papers were reporting odd intermixings of forest fires, killing frosts, dust-colored snow, and brief intervals of summerlike heat. Deep snows were reported in Ohio, then known as the Western Reserve, and also in Michigan Territory and lower Canada. In the Virginia Tidewater, plantings of corn, tobacco, and cotton were being plowed under for replanting.

Then the Great June Snow delivered an agrarian knockout to two-thirds of the nation. Zadack Thompson, Vermont's senior historican, recalled:

> On the Eighth of June heavy snow fell on all parts of the State. It was accompanied by hard frost on the morning of the Ninth; icicles were to be seen a foot long. . . . It put us fighting to survive . . . sharing half a loaf with those with no bread at all. . . ."

Chauncey Jerome, the historian of the American clock industry, recalled from his comparatively sheltered homestead at Plymouth, Connecticut:

> On the 10th of June my wife brought in the washing frozen stiff. . . . On the 4th of July I saw several men pitching quoits in the middle of the day with thick overcoats on. . . . Not half enough corn ripened that year to provide seed for the next. . . .

From Albany, New York's laureate historian, E. A. Crockett, recorded that most of the "greening" crops were killed, most trees leaves blackened, and vast numbers of young livestock frozen. Sheep, then the nation's foremost livestock, were the prime victims, the more so because so many of them were newly shorn.

The Montpelier (Vermont) *Watchman* of June 11 confirmed:

> Many sheep have perished of the cold; the birds have sought shelter by flying into the houses and great numbers have been found dead in the fields. Farmers are scooping knee-high oats from the snow in order to harvest the dough-stage grain heads. . . .

Fortunately most of the pestiferous insects were killed; some, including the then most dreaded garden pest, the "brown cucumber beetle," would not return for several years.

Late June brought renewed leapfroggings of heat waves and freezing cold. July dealt more of the same. During the first week another freezing "wester" struck the upper 1,000 miles of the nation. This epitomized the bumper crop of quandaries. Among these was virulent inflation. By August the price of cheese, then the nation's chief protein food, had soared from 7 cents to 15 cents a pound; corn from around 20 cents a bushel to $2 or more; oats from 12 cents to 92 cents; wheat from an almost traditional 50 cents to $2.50 per bushel. By contrast, wages had shunk; capable laborers were eager to work three or even four days for a bushel of wheat. With pastures weakening and grains withering, livestock prices temporarily fell. Dressed beef dropped from around $8 per hundred-weight to around $3 or $4; a fleece of wool came to be worth several times as much as the animal that bore it.

As more and more Americans turned to fishing and hunting, the catches were profoundly disappointing. One evident cause was the ecological upsets motivated by the mad weather. Newspapers reported invasions of apparently alien timber wolves. Wandering packs of "big grays," presumalby from Canada or the West, boldly prowled the increasingly empty roads and trails, pillaging barnyards and poultry pens, even entering the larger towns. In rural New England and elsewhere the wolf incursions seriously imperiled foot travel, the more so as rabid wolves became more numerous. The Bennington (Vermon) *Republican* recounted:

> We hear that from Arlington on the evening of Wednesday last a mad wolf came from the opposite side of the woods and preceeded into the road. . . . Every beast that fell in its way shared the fatal effects of its fury, a number of pigs, cows, and oxen were bit and several geese killed. . . . At length he attacked a Mr. Head who tore off his greatcoat by means of which Mr. Head made his excape without being bitten and afterwards killed the wolf.

A month later there occurred a most remarkable conflict, the Grand Monadnock Wolf War. By September 1816 the extensive uplands of that historic landmark of mid-New England were being used as grazing oasis by some 20,000 head of cattle, including prized breeding stock from six states. The magnificently hardy and waist-high Eastern Bluestem grass had replaced and fringed a primeval forest that a might tornado earlier had hurled to earth and in part uprooted. The selectmen of the mountain-inclusive Jeffrey (New Hampshire) Township had partly cleared the rich grass and rented the pasture reservoir to grass-lacking cattlemen.

But wolves had invaded the grazers' paradise. Joel Poole, the Township's Grass Viewer and an expert hunter on the side, found that thousands of migrant timber wolves were denning in the fallen timber and uprooted tree roots and feasting on calves and young cattle. Recognizing that it would take a large force of hunters to dislodge the marauders, Poole recruited 128 volunteer hunters from four states and the Province of Quebec. On the moonlight night of September 29, following a light snow and a heavy snack of open-pit barbecued beef, the hunters used pine torches to set fire to the dead windfalls. When the wolves charged out, the men fired their long-barreled muskets and rifles. The oldest inhabitants could not recall having seen so many dead wolves.

But the struggle against the weather continued. With a long hard winter directly ahead, it was a hand-to-mouth struggle of man agains hunger. Most of the nation accepted drastic changes of diet. Raccoons and groundhogs were acceptable red meat. Grounded and easily trapped passenger pigeons provided emergency replacements for common poultry. Many edible wild plants are more weather hardy than the cultivated crops. Dozens of wild species, including the perennial big-rooted wild sweet potato, the Indian turnip (Jack-in-the-pulpit bulb), wild onions, the starch-rooted chufa, and others became acceptable rations.

Apparently the health levels were none the worse for it. Medical associations in at least eight states praised 1816 as being above average with respect to health. One reiterated cause was the diminishment of travel, ever a spreader of contagions. The stay at home mood persisted. Anticipated westward migrations did not materialize. Down in Maine 9,023 "Districters" were just stubborn enough to stay home in order to vote for separation (from Massachusetts).

But from Maine through Georgia and beyond, the Year Without a Summer was marked by a great deal of joining the church. The mad-weather interval between the Great June Snow and the Fourth of July freeze marked the beginning of the greatest religious revival the nation ever knew.

The record harvest of church joinings coincided with the founding in 1816 of the American Bible Society, which served not only to establish the nation's perennial best-selling book but to bring denominations more closely together.

As the summerless year wore on, the nation acquired another best-selling book, *A Solemn Review of the Customs of War.* Its author and publisher, Noah Worcester, a village pastor of Thornton, New Hampshire, managed to coordinate his appeal for world peace with the American founding, aslo in 1816, of the Peace Society and its almost instantly popular periodical, "The Friend of Peace."

The booming success of the peace moment made penetration into a drastically changed political life. To attribute the ultimate collapse of the Federalist party and the landslide victorious revival of the Republican-Democrats as the Poor but Honest American overstatement. But to imply that the wintry summer of 1816 was not a forceful entry in the deeply rooted victory of James Monroe and his vehement and interregional following would be equally misleading.

Thus foul weather contributed to fairer beginning of the Americah Era of Good Feelings. By then, after a succession of fifteen killing months, the trees and grass were again showing brave young leaves.

The End

Crop and Weather Reports — Continued from page 14

good haying weather the last of the month. Total rainfall for month was 4.25 inch.

July came in dry with only a few light showers until the 20th when we had over an inch. Wheat is a week early this year and is being thrashed. Early oats are being cut.

Big Smoke Mountain

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

Several other villages arrived during the day; and by night the whole mountain was shut in by camps, as the white boys had seen it the spring before. Again the signal-fires blazed up on every projecting point of the mountain during the night; and again answering signal-fires twinkled and glimmered far away over the country, in various directions.

It would undoubtedly be a great occasion, and every Indian present was enjoying it to the utmost. The two white boys had been with the Comanches long enough not to feel themselves interlopers here. Though they never painted their faces, and never took part in any of the scalp dances that were going on nightly on the mountain-top, they looked and talked very much like Comanches. Indeed, acting upon Chief Payhayuco's suggestion, they rode in several sham battles arranged for the younger Indians. And they yelled and yelped frightfully, and rattled their shields as loudly, and rode as recklessly as did any young Comanche. Payhayuco spoke of it to them afterwards, and declared himself much pleased.

Oscar had learned to ride so well that he now looked back, with mingled feelings of pity and contempt, to the days when he had been afraid to mount a wild horse. He could also use a bow as well as the average Comanche boy of his age. And Zally, who took to such things naturally, could shoot a bow and handle a lance with the best of them and ride with the best of them.

"Do my white sons still desire to return to their own people—to the white people?" the chief inquired of them one day, after they had taken part in a sham battle.

"Yes, Father Payhayuco," Oscar replied. "We like to live with the Comanches very much. We will not deny that. And you have been good to us since we came to you. But the hearts of our fathers and mothers, far away by the big water, are very sad because we come not back. We would return and comfort them."

"That is good," answered the chief, though he looked a little disappointed. "It is not well that the young should forget the old. When the great council has set you free, you shall return to your own people, to make glad the hearts of your fathers and mothers. But when you are men you will think of our tribe. You will remember how you hunted the buffalo and the wild horse and the antelope with us. He who has lived in a wigwam always longs for the wigwam. The white man and the red man are alike in that. And by and by you will come to us again and make your home with us again."

"It may be so, Father Payhayuco. Who knows—who knows?" answered Zally

They thought not very much of what Payhayuco had said at the time. But in the years to come they would recall it and speak of it often, and always to admit that the chief was partly right. The wild life had indeed laid its fascination upon them—a fascination they would never be able wholly to break.

Late that afternoon they mounted their horse and started for the east side of the river, where the big drove was still being kept. They would be on herd-duty for the night.

"Let's go by and see what has become of our raft," proposed Zally.

Oscar was willing, and they rode in that direction. Not a little to their surprise, they found the big tree and the raft in its fork, just as they had left it. But it was not quite in the same position. The river had been up, but the big grape-vine had anchored everything fast. Even the poles they had cut to steer the raft with were still there. The grape-vine was as green as ever. Probably no eyes but theirs had yet seen the raft in the fork.

The river was somewhat swollen, the water being almost up to the raft, and very red. After they had crossed the river, Oscar said:

"Who knows? If the big council should decide against us, that raft might serve us a useful turn yet. I believe it would beat horses to get away on."

"It would be safer—not much doubt about that, I guess," answered Zally thoughtfully. "That is, if we could start off without anybody knowin' it. I'd like horses better some ways. But if that council was to turn ag'in' us, we wouldn't have a friend in all that big camp outside of our own village; and like as not some of them would side with the others. And them that stuck by us wouldn't dare help us unless they done it on the sly. Chief Payhayuco is a good friend of ours; but even he wouldn't dare lift a finger to save us if the council turned us over to old Bull Hump."

"That's right," Oscar admitted. "In fact, friendly as many of 'em are in our village, the only two that we could trust fully are those that have white men's blood in their veins—Wunpantomee and Mother Sally—Papee."

"Yes. They'll both do all they can for us, and especially Wunpantomee. Mother Sally wouldn't want to set herself ag'in' her big chief too much, I guess; but Wunpantomee would go her length to save us."

"That she would. She's got a wildcat's temper sometimes, like the rest of 'em. But if she likes you she's a friend worth having. And there's another thing: we could ride long and hard—ride our horses to death if we had to. But we must take Mary, if we possibly can, and she'd tire out. So the raft would be better on her account. All we'd have to do would be to go aboard, with some water and some dried meat, and float away. Then let the heathen rage!"

Long they discussed this plan, during the silent watches of the night. And their decision was that if they had to flee for their lives, the raft would be their safest expedient. But they were hopeful that it would not be necessary for them to escape.

After spending the night with the herders, they were relieved at daylight and returned to the mountain. There they slept till noon. The first news they heard on awaking was that Buffalo Hump's village had arrived. Ishoroyeh, who was an underchief, had come; and so, they were told, had the white renegade, Calamity Jim. Their village was now in camp east of the mountain.

If the white boys had cherished any hopes that Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh might relinquish their claim to them and stay away, they were disappointed.

Zally and Oscar were allowed to go where they pleased and do what they pleased. And yet, for all that, they knew well enough that many savage eyes were upon them wherever they went, and that any attempt on their part to escape would put hundreds, if not thousands, of relentless pursuers on their trail.

A large part of the Comanche nation, which numbered perhaps fifteen thousand souls, and possibly many more, were already here, and others were coming every day. And other tribes were coming with them. When all the space around the mountain had been occupied, village after village set itself up half a mile or so back from the mountain, till the surrounding country was dotted over with wigwams.

For two weeks the gathering of the tribes went on. With the Comanches came their allied tribe, the Kiowas, by whole villages. There were also villages and bands of the Apaches. The Wichitas were here by thousands, and the Wacoes were here, and so were many smaller tribes. All the prairie for miles around was dark with herds of grazing horses. The tribes that could not send whole villages were represented by chiefs and councilors and bands of warriors. Parties of Indians were here that had traveled for hundreds of miles, from tribes far to the northeast. At Parrow-a-kifty's invitation they had come to tell of their dealings with the white men. Every tribe friendly to the Comanches was represented here.

The interest in the question of how to deal with the white race was very great and very widespread; and the old men declared that no such gathering of the red peoples of the southwest had ever been known.

One important member of the council—the most important, in fact—had not yet come. And that was the chief who had called the council together. For days everybody had been asking everybody else when Parrow-a-kifty would arrive. At last, one night, a report went around the mountain that his camp was in sight. Those expert in reading the signals had recognized his signal fire far away to the northwest.

He was still many miles distant, and would not reach Big Smoke Mountain for a day or two yet. But the news that the famous war-chief was coming, with his six or seven hundred braves and more than three thousand people, spread through the length and breadth of the great encampment. It hummed and buzzed like a hive of bees about to swarm.

As Oscar and Zally had long known, Payhayuco was very favorably disposed toward the whites; and he made no secret of the fact that in the coming council his voice would be for peace. But many of the Indians gathered in groups every day and talked loudly and bitterly against the people who came and took away the red man's country.

One morning Oscar and Zally were told that two white traders had arrived the night before, coming with some Indians. They had brought several pack-horses and many goods, and had set up their tents in the gap between the two mountains. Whether at peace or at war, the Indians, of necessity, maintained friendly relations with white traders. For they were dependent upon them for spear heads, for spikes for their arrows and for scalping-knives, as well as for many other things.

"Let's go up there and have a talk with 'em," proposed Zally to Oscar. "Maybe we can send some word home by 'em."

They went early in the morning, but found such a crowd around the traders' tent that they failed even to catch a glimpse of the white men. But in the afternoon, while most of the Indians were gathered at the west side of the mountain to witness some horse-racing, the boys went back to the gap. The traders did not seem at all glad to see them, and took little interest in them and their story.

"We'd a sight ruther you fellers wouldn't hang around here," one of the white men finally said, with a loud brutal oath. "Injuns don't like for whites to be talkin' to their captives. We're only two white men among thousands of redskins; and if we got 'em down on us our skyelps wouldn't stay where they air fifteen minutes. So I guess you'd better move on."

"That's right," spoke up the other trader. "We've got our hands full with our own affairs, without botherin' with yores. You'll have to look out for yourselves."

"We expect to look out for ourselves," answered Zally. "All we want you to do is to send some word for us to our fathers and mothers in Austin's colony. We'd like for you to let 'em know somehow where we air, and that we're well and safe and in friendly hands, and that we're hopin' to git back home before so very long."

"Well, that's not much," admitted one of the traders. "But we might butt our heads into nobody knows how much trouble. So we'd better not bother with it."

However, the boys were so eager to get a message started home, that they argued and pleaded and begged. Finally one of the traders relented far enough to say that he would write down the boys' names, and also the names of their fathers, and would send a letter to Austin's colony when he and his partner returned to New Orleans.

But while the trader was sharpening a quill pen to write with, a man who had come up behind the boys and overheard the conversation, spoke out:

"You needn't fool away any time with these cubs. Their skyelps will be dry enough to rattle before this big meetin' breaks up. Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh will see to that." He laughed as if he had made a good joke.

The boys turned quickly, to find themselves face to face with a bearded white man, whom they recognized as Calamity Jim. He had been here for a day or two, but they had not seen him before.

"And if you don't want to git yourselves into a heap of trouble, you'd better keep these fellers away from you," the renegade went on, to the traders. "I tried to befriend 'em onct, and come purty near losin' my skyelp by it. First thing, they up and run away; and ever sence then I've been under s'picion of turnin' 'em loose." All this was said spitefully.

Zally flared up. "Reckon you think we ought to stayed there and died, jist to keep you from bein' s'picioned, eh? All you done for us, you couldn't see it with your naked eye! What you did do was to go off and quiet down and go to sleep, and leave us to die! The Injuns named you right—Yelpin' Coyote! But I'd lots ruther have a shore-'nough coyote for a friend than sich as you!"

He glared at the renegade, and the renegade glared at him, Before any more words could pass between them, one of the traders spoke up, with an oath:

"You two clear yourselves away from here, and be mighty quick about it!"

Zally started to reply, but Oscar stopped him, and they went away, bitterly disappointed over their failure.

"Well, maybe we'll reach home as soon as the word would, anyhow," Oscar remarked. And that was the best consolation they could find.

On going back to where the Indians were assembled, the white boys found everybody in a buzz of excitement. From the mountain-top Parrow-a-kifty's marching column had been sighted, only a few miles away.

Many of the Indians, and especially the younger ones, were going out to meet him; and Oscar and Zally got their ponies and rode with the company. Whether the chief with his three thousand followers had been unavoidably detained, or had intentionally delayed his coming, is uncertain. But the spectacular effect of a late arrival would certainly be much greater.

"He comes yonder!" "Our great war-chief is coming!" were some of the cries with which his first appearance was greeted by the young Indians.

The chief of all the Comanches was riding at the head of his lengthy cavalcade of more than six hundred warriors. And a very imposing figure he made. He had a black buffalo-robe around his shoulders, and was mounted on a beautiful horse, of above the usual size, and almost as white as snow. He sat in a Mexican saddle, with much silver on it, and there were silver ornaments on his bridle. He was armed as were the others, and his shield and his bow and his lance were the finest and best made.

But the chief himself wore no ornaments. Indeed, he was conspicuous for the plainness of his attire.

In spite of that, he was a man of striking appearance. At least six feet tall, he was lithely but muscularly built, and had a thoughtful, even solemn face. It was said of him that he never laughed except in battle. He was undoubtedly a man of no small intelligence. Otherwise he could not have been at the head of all these wild peoples, an authority not only to his own powerful tribe, but to many of the neighboring tribes as well.

When the storms of life compass me by
Like storm clouds passing through the sky
I'll never need to doubt or fear
When Jesus my Saviour is ready and near
He washed away my sin one day
So now I'm waiting for Him to say
"Follow Me let others
Do what they may."

***

CHAPTER 27

As the new arrivals and the company from the mountain met the chief swept the welcoming party with his eyes. He noticed the two white boys riding among the Comanches, and for a few moments his gaze rested upon them. There were many noisy greetings between the Indians but the chief himself said very little. He had a reputation for silence.

Most of his warriors stopped a mile or so back from the mountain; and so did the women and children, later, when they came up with the baggage. And there they established their village. But Parrow-a-kifty himself, with several of the underchiefs and their families, went over to the mountain and set up their wigwams at the north end of Payhayuco's village, room being made for them by crowding other wigwams closer together.

Leaving their squaws to look after the camp, Parrow-a-kifty and his chiefs set out to make the circuit of the mountain. They went galloping through the villages, halting now and then to greet the chiefs and prominent warriors. They passed through every village, and darkness was wrapping the big mountain round by the time they had returned to their own camp.

Next day, on coming back to his wigwam from a visit to the war-chief, Payhayuco said to Zally and Oscar:

"I bring good news to my white sons. Buffalo Hump hates the white people, and he is doing all he can to see that our great council decides for war against them. But Parrow-a-kifty is for peace, and he tells me that his voice in the council will be for peace. There are many among us who love strife and bloodshed; but with our great war-chief on our side, the council will declare for peace with the white-faced people. And if the council declares for peace, it will be sure to set you free. For why should our people harm you when we have no quarrel with your people?"

"Your words make our hearts glad, Father Payhayuco," answered Oscar.

"And we will sleep more soundly because of what you have told us," Zally said.

"When will the council begin, Father Payhayuco?" inquired Oscar.

"I know not. That will be when the war-chief wills. When all have come to whom he sent messengers, I doubt not he will call the council together. Parrow-a-kifty is a man of few words. He listens while others talk. But he tells no one what he is going to do. That is his way. A day may pass before the council opens, or two days, or five days, or ten days—I know not."

Next morning some surprising news was going the rounds of the great encampment. While the dances were in progress on the mountain-top the night before, a party of young warriors, from different tribes, had got together, and going off into the woods by themselves with a keg of whisky, had proceeded to drink it. Soon they were quarreling, and then they began to carve one another with their knives. Four were dead, and several badly wounded.

Parrow-a-kifty and the chiefs investigated, and they soon had about twenty surviviors of the drunken revel under guard. It had developed that the two white traders had brought the whisky here, and that the white renegade, Calamity Jim, had helped them to dispose of it scretly to the young Indians. The three white men were promptly seized and put under guard in the traders' tent.

All the chiefs and prominent warriors of the Comanches were bitterly opposed to the use of pousa par—"fool's water," or "crazy water"—their name for whisky, and the punishment for bringing it among these Indians was death. There was every reason to believe that the three white men would suffer the penalty.

This news was the talk of the camp during the day. Well on in the afternoon a young warrior appeared at the door of Payhayuco's wigwam, where Oscar and Zally, who had just returned from the sham battles, were sitting.

"Do not our young white brothers speak the speech of the Comanches?" he inquired.

"Yes," answered Zally, in that tongue. "We both speak Comanche."

"Then the war-chief, Parrow-a-kifty, asks that you come to his wigwam." He turned without waiting for them, and hurried away.

Much surprised, the two boys sprang to their feet. "Well, what under the sun's up now?" exclaimed Zally. Oscar could not even guess. But both were very anxious.

After adjusting their clothes, and arranging their hair somewhat more carefully than usual, they started. But, as they emerged from the wigwam, they heard a loud voice.

"It is Ta-ba-nau-a-ca the crier—Chief Parrow-a-kifty's crier," said Wunpantomee, who had just come out of her mother's wigwam to listen. "Now we shall know—now we shall know—now we shall know!"

A young warrior, mounted on a half-wild horse, came galloping through the village. And as he came he kept shouting, again and again, in loud, sing-song tones:

"Tomorrow when the darkness falls, Parrow-a-kifty, war-chief of all the Comanches, will light the council-fire!"

"That means that the big circle we're to be tried by will begin to sit tomorrow night," said Oscar, as they walked north toward the war-chief's camp. "Now we know when the worst will come."

"Yes, we do. And now that we do know, I can't help wishin' it was all past and done with."

On sped the crier, shouting those portentous words over and over as he galloped from village to village among the wigwams. The white boys turned often to look at him. Even after he had disappeared behind a mountain-spur, they heard his clear tones coming back faintly but distinctly:

"Tomorrow when the darkness falls Parrow-a-kifty, war-chief of all the Comanches, will light the council-fire!"

On arriving at the door of the war-chief's wigwam, which was unusually large, Oscar and Zally saw him sitting inside. He beckoned to them to enter. He was seated on a buffalo-robe, and motioned that they should seat themselves on another robe close by. They complied.

As yet the head of the Comanche nation had not uttered a word. He sat silent, apparently lost in thought. The boys watched him and waited for him to speak. But, after the first look at them, he seemed to have forgotten their presence, and kept gazing through the door of the wigwam toward the mountain-side.

A minute or two later, however, he turned to them and said:

"Payhayuco tells me that you are from the far south country, by the big water. Speak to me of your people there. How many do they number?"

"Only a few hundred when we left there." Oscar answered. "But that was a year ago, and they were still coming. There may be several hundred by this time."

"Will they keep coming, my son?"

"Everybody believes they will, and that there will soon be many thousands of the white people there."

Again the war-chief sat silent for a few minutes. Doubtless he was pondering what had been told him. At length he roused himself and said:

"Do your people make the fool's water and drink it there?"

"They don't make it there yet, but they bring it with them and drink it," Oscar had to tell him.

"Do they all drink it, my son? Do they all love fool's water?"

"No, Father Parrow-a-kifty, not every one. Most of the men drink it, but my father does not. And a few others refuse to touch it."

"Where did you come from to that country by the big water?"

"From a very far country toward the northeast, by another big water."

"Do the white people make the fool's water and drink it in that country?"

"Yes, they make it there, and most of them drink it," Oscar informed him.

"Does it drive the white man crazy as it does the red man?"

"Yes, it makes everybody crazy that drinks it."

"Then why do they drink it, my son? Do they like to be crazy?"

Oscar was puzzled. "I suppose they do. They drink it, and keep on drinking it."

"And do they quarrel and fight and kill one another while they are drinking?"

"Yes. The people that drink the fool's water quarrel often and fight often. Sometimes they wound one another, and sometimes they kill one another. And sometimes they get crazy and murder people that do not drink. Sometimes a man gets crazy with fool's water and kills his own wife and children."

The stolid savage started up suddenly, as if about to spring to his feet. "The bloody wretches!" he exclaimed angrily. Then he sat for a minute or two in silence, with a look of amazed disgust on his face. Finally he inquired again:

"Does the fool's water ever kill those who drink it?"

"Yes, many of our people die of the fool's water, after they have been drinking it a good while. I have been told—our wise men tell us that every year more of our people die of drinking the fool's water than all the Indians now camped around this big mountain."

Again the chief started up in amazement. "And what good does it do them? What do your people receive for all those lost lives, my son?"

"No good at all. It never does anybody the least bit of good, Father Parrow-a-kifty. It does harm—harm—harm—harm all the time, and nothing but harm."

"Then why do they drink it?"

"Because—because—"

"Is it because they're fools, my son?"

"That must be the reason. I can't think of any other," admitted Oscar.

"My sons, be glad, both of you, that you were carried away from those heathen white people to the enlightened Comanches," said the chief, earnestly. "The Indians are not such fools as that. We do not permit the fool's water even to be sold among us."

Again the Comanche gazed at the mountain. After a protracted silence he said:

"You may go now, my sons. If I need you again, I will send for you."

The boys rose and passed out. But, just outside the door, they exchanged a few whispered words, then Zally turned back.

"Father Parrow-a-kifty, we two white boys are to be tried before the big council that is soon to meet."

"Payhayuco has told me that."

"You are the chief of all the Comanches, and we want to ask you to befriend us."

"What would you have me do?"

"We want you to save us from running the warrior way. We want to ask you to speak good words for us to the council when it meets. If you do, the council will listen to you and set us free. They will not hand us over to Chief Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh to be put to death."

"The council will meet tomorrow. That is a matter for the council to decide."

"But if you would speak good words for us the council would be sure to set us free," urged Oscar. "We've never harmed any of your people, and we don't see why they want to put us to death. All we did was to run away when they had us prisoners; and anybody would have done that."

"Yes. And all the red people look up to you, Father Parrow-a-kifty," said Zally, eagerly. "If you will only say a few good words for us, the council will set us free. They will do what you tell them."

"The council does not always do as I say, my sons. I am one. The council is many. They look up to me because they think I am wise. And if I am wise, it is because I think much. When the time comes I will speak such words as seem to me to be wise."

He turned his gaze toward the mountain again, and seemed to have forgotten them. Evidently his thoughts were busy with matters more important to him than the fate of two white boys.

Zally and Oscar waited a few minutes, hoping that the chief would speak again. But he did not, and they started off, bitterly disappointed over their failure. But before going far they heard Parrow-a-kifty call. Hurrying back, they stood in the door.

"I will say the good words for you," he informed them, and waved them away.

They thanked him and hurried off, very light-hearted now. Instead of returning to their own village they climbed to the mountain-top. The chief's words had removed a great burden from their minds, and they wanted to talk the matter over. Later they climbed down their elm, and then went down the canyon. On their way they met Wunpantomee.

"Why are you looking so sad?" inquired Oscar, when the girl scarcely noticed them.

But, with her head down and without a word, she hurried by them and passed on up the canyon. They gazed after her, but could not even guess what was the matter. She had never acted so strangely before.

But, on coming to the wigwams, they found Mary, who gave them the explanation.

Soon after the white boys had left Payhayuco's wigwam some Indians, of a small tribe known as Keechis, had arrived to see the chief. The Keechis had their hunting-ground far to the east, and were on friendly terms with both the Comanches and the white people.

The chief of the Keechi village had been making inquiries for a captive white girl. On learning that Payhayuco had one in his possession, he had come to talk with him concerning her.

It soon developed that Mr Armstrong, Mary's father, having learned from some traders that his lost daughter was among the Comanches, had come as far as the Keechi village, accompanied by some officers from the nearest fort in the United States. There the white men had stopped; but they had sent these Keechis here to conduct negotiations for the ransom of the captive girl if she could be found. Mr Armstrong was offering a large reward for the safe return of his daughter.

Payhayuco seemed more or less troubled about the matter. First he called his white wife and Wunpantomee into the wigwam, and broke the news to them. Wunpantomee was almost beside herself, and refused to hear of such a thing as that Mary should leave them. But Papee, looking at the matter more reasonably, declared that Mary should decide for herself.

So the white girl was summoned to the wigwam, and Papee informed her of the negotiations that had been opened to ransom her; and also that Mary herself would be permitted to choose between going and staying.

"Mother Sally, if Wunpantomee had been made a prisoner by the Pawnees, and carried far away and sold to the Utes, would you want her to come back?"

"Y . I would want my daughter very much."

"Would you want her to come back, Father Payhayuco?"

"Yes," grunted the chief.

"Well, so my father and mother want me to come home. They're very sad because I'm gone, and my mother cries every time she thinks of me far away among strange people. Of course she doesn't know how good you are to me. She believes you are making a slave of me, and it drives her almost crazy to think about it. And my little brothers and sisters cry because I am a captive among the Indians. A child's place is with her father and mother. I love all of you. You have been good to me, and I will never forget you. But I love my father and mother, too—my own father and mother—and I must go back to them."

"It is a wise decision," declared the chief, who, though reluctant to give up the little girl, was even more reluctant to miss the ransom offered for her.

"Yes, it is a wise decision," agreed Papee. "But my heart grows sad at the thought of losing my little white daughter. I hoped she would stay with us always."

But Wunpantomee fled from the wigwam, and hurried away up the canyon, to be alone. It was there that Zally and Oscar had met her.

The matter was quickly arranged. After the great council Payhayuco's village would cross the river and journey eastward a few days. Then Payhayuco himself, accompanied by his white wife and Wunpantomee and a small band of warriors, would make a rapid horseback march to the Keechi village, to deliver the captive to her father and receive the ransom.

"I am so glad you are both to go with me," said Mary, addressing the chief and Papee. "I will tell my father how kind you have been to me, and he will thank you."

As soon as the two boys and Mary were alone together, they began to discuss the new situation.

"You'll be sure to write a letter to our folks, and tell 'em where we are, and that we're all right so far, and hope to reach home before long," said Oscar.

"Oh, yes, I'll write the letter the very first minute I can, and my father will see that it reaches Austin's colony," replied the girl. "But why can't you go with me? Father will arrange for you to get home somehow."

"Who knows but what we can do that, if the council turns us loose?" said Zally. "We intended to travel south with the village till we got close to home. But this would put us with white people sooner. We'd better have a talk with Daddy Payhayuco about that, Oscar."

"Yes, we will. Mary, I'm glad you're going that way," said Oscar. "Zally and I have been wondering how we could get you away from the Comanches. Payhayuco is willing to let us go. But we didn't cost him anything, and he had to pay for you. We thought of trying to slip you out, after we got down close to the settlements. That might be easy, or it might be hard. They might watch you pretty closely about that time. Then we thought of escaping with you here, on our raft. But that would mean a long, tiresome trip for you. And if the Comanches caught us again, we should all be sure enough captives—slaves. Then we talked about arranging for the settlers to buy you from Payhayuco. But, if your father has already bought you, that will be better. You'll be certain to get back to your people now, no matter what becomes of us."

Later they had a talk with Chief Payhayuco, and he agreed that, after the council had set them free, they might accompany Mary to the Keechi village. This, coupled with the assurance of the war-chief that he would befriend them before the council, made them very hopeful that they would soon be on their way home.

But Payhayuco informed them that he did not feel so sure of what the great council would do as he had felt. There was much talk about the drunken revel, and much bitter feeling toward the white men who had betrayed the hospitality offered them by selling stuff that had cost several warriors their lives. Indeed, so strong was the feeling that a general sentiment of hostility toward the white race had sprung up, and showed no sign of abating. Payhayuco was still firm in his friendship for the whites. But he told the boys that the war-chief no longer spoke his sentiments on that subject. If Parrow-a-kifty's voice should be for war, there was little hope for peace.

When Wunpantomee came down from the canyon, her eyes looked as if she had been crying. But, Indian-like, she tried to conceal the fact. She avoided Mary, and would not even look at her. But to Zally and Oscar she said:

A GUIDING LIGHT

May the light which led the wise men
  As they journeyed to the shrine
Where they found the Babe and Mary,
  Radiant with His love divine,
Come again - an angel message -
  And guide you to your journey's end -
And may there dwell in your heart always
  Heaven's peace, good will to men.

Selected by Herbert and Elsie Mills
Matoaka, West Virginia

CHAPTER 28

"She is going away from me, my little white sister. I love her very much, but I am not going to love her any more. It would break my heart if I did. You are my white brothers, and I will love you. You will not go away and leave me, like my little sister. You will stay with us always."

Not caring to tell her that they, too, had already arranged to go, Oscar said:

"We may not be able to stay with you always, Wunpantomee."

"Why not?" she demanded, almost in anger. Beautiful as the girl was, she had a furious temper.

"Because the Indians are all turning to hate the white people on account of the fool's water. The council may hand us over to Ishoroyeh, and he will put us to death."

"That son of a rattlesnake shall not put you to death!" the girl declared, almost through her teeth, her fists clenched in anger. "You shall escape! You shall go away and return to your own people. I will have horses ready for you before the council decides. Then you shall ride! You shall ride fast, you shall ride far!"

The night was a somewhat anxious one to the white boys, and so was the following day. By sunset the Indians were climbing the mountain-side to the council-ground. Zally and Oscar went up with Payhayuco and the prominent men of their village.

They were among the first to arrive. But a vast multitude of Indians soon assembled on the prairie. The council itself numbered about three hundred, most of them chiefs; though some had only a reputation for wisdom.

Around these sat the warriors, thousands of them, eager to watch and listen to the proceedings. And behind the warriors sat the squaws and children, or such of them as cared to be present. In spite of its size, the crowd was marvelously quiet.

The councilors arranged themselves in three circles, one inside of another. In the center of all the circles stood a pile of wood, ready to be lighted. As each councilor arrived and took his position, he stuck up his lance at the place where he was going to sit. Some of the lances had shields hanging on them.

All the councilors were in their places before daylight had faded out—all except Parrow-a-kifty. It was dusk when the war-chief made his way through the silent crowd to the place left vacant for him at one side of the circle. He was wrapped in his black buffalo-robe, and was still conspicuous because of his lack of ornaments. After him came Tabanauaca the crier, carrying a chunk with fire on one end.

Taking the chunk from the young Indian, Parrow-a-kifty advanced to the pile of wood and thrust the fire into some grass under the wood. The grass promptly began to blaze, and soon flames were shooting up through the wood and lighting the circles of dim, dusky councilors.

The war-chief had returned to his place. But as soon as the council-fire began to make the surroundings visible, he advanced to it and lighted the long-stemmed council-pipe. Then he walked back, seated himself, and after a few puffs, started the pipe on its rounds. Nearly an hour passed before it had gone round the three circles. Then Parrow-a-kifty rose, amid a most profound silence, and began to speak. Oscar and Zally, who were but a few yards away, listened eagerly.

"Let the ears of the chiefs and councilors be open. I have called you together to consider a great question. It is a question that must be decided. Let us think much, and when we speak let us speak wise words. Let us think long, let us speak long, let us decide wisely.

"Long have we heard of the white people of the east. Few of them have we ever seen. They have been far from us. But now they are beginning to come into our country. Down by the big water they are coming. At first they were few, and we did not fear them. But wherever one white man comes and builds his wigwam of trees others follow. It has always been so; it is so now.

"And now we must decide what to do with them. Shall we receive them as friends, or shall we destroy them?"

"It is a great question. Let us think much and decide it wisely. Let each of us think wise things and utter wise words. Let each speak forth what is in his heart. The council's ears are open. Parrow-a-kifty's ears are open. Let your words be wise."

The war-chief seated himself, and a breathless silence followed. Perhaps a quarter of an hour crept by. Then Payhayuco rose to his feet.

For a few minutes the stalwart Comanche stood, in calm silence. Then he began to speak:

"My voice is for peace with the white men. There is room for them in our country. Let us give them some of our land. They will dig the ground and plant their seeds; we will hunt the game. With their big guns and their little guns they are too strong for us. Even if we would we can not fight them. They will destroy us if we meet them in battle. They will leave none of us if we meet them with weapons in our hands. Let us live in peace and friendship with them. Bloodshed is not good in the sight of the Great Spirit. Peace is better. This is my word to the council."

He sat down. After a minute or two Buffalo Hump rose to his feet:

"Payhayuco has said what we all knew he would say. Why should not his heart turn toward the white people? His wigwams are swarming with them. His heart is with the white race and against his own race. Why should it not be? In one of his wigwams a white squaw cooks his meat and makes his courage faint. His daughter wears the white skin of her mother. A girl of the white peoples calls him father. In his own wigwam sleep two white boys, soon to be men, who also call him father. They make his heart soft toward the white race and hard toward his own people. It is not strange that his words should be soft toward them and hard toward us.

"My voice is for war against the race of white robbers. Let us meet them with war and scourge them from our country. Let us drive them out, as our fathers drove out the Spaniards long ago. We can make them run to hold our horses, as the Mexicans do when we ride into their towns. Let us shoot down their men, let us carry their women and children into captivity. My voice is for war—for war—for war that shall not cease while grass grows and water flows! This is my word to the council."

He sat down. The silence that followed was broken only by a contemptuous grunt from Payhayuco.

A few minutes passed, and then another councilor stood up to speak; and afterwards still others spoke. Some were for peace and some for war.

Late at night the council broke up, but next morning it came together again. Speaker after speaker now rose to defend one side or the other. Excepting an hour or two before sunset, the council remained in session all day long and till far in the night. It was during the night session that Ishoroyeh spoke;

"Parrow-a-kifty has asked for wise words, and I will speak wise words to the council.

"We have not seen many of these new white people that are coming to our country; but from other tribes who know them we can learn what kind of people they are. They are cruel. They are treacherous. They are greedy. They are robbers. They will take all our land. They will kill and drive away all our game. There is no room for them and for us in this country. It is our country now; if we let them alone it will soon be theirs. We must either give them our country or fight them. My voice is for war with the robbers. Let us fight them. Let us fight them till not one of the accursed race is left. This is my word." He sat down.

Zally and Oscar listened eagerly to every speaker. To them, as well as to the Indians, this was a momentous question. For they had good reason to believe that their own fate hung largely upon the decision of it. Should the council declare for peace, there was scarcely a doubt that they would be set free. But if it should declare for war, their fate would at least hang in the balance.

One of the chiefs who spoke on the second day had something to say that interested the white boys very much.

"I come from the far south country, toward the land of the Mexican," he said. "I have fought the Spaniards, and long have I fought the Mexicans. But with the white man from the east, the Americano, I have no quarrel. Once I and some of my warriors captured a traveler on the trail between the big town of the Mexicans, called San Antonio, and the Big River. We believed him to be a Spaniard, because he spoke the language of the Spaniard. I asked his name. He said Austinus. I asked who he was and where he came from. He answered that he was not a Spaniard and not a Mexican, but an Americano, from the east. Then I gave him back his horse and told him to go his way in peace. I was not at war with the Americanos then, and I am not at war with them now. They are good people. I hate the Spaniards and I hate the Mexicans. But let us live in peace with the people from the east. This is my word."

When the speaker had seated himself, the white boys whispered together eagerly. Austin, the impresario, had left the colony for San Antonio early in March, the spring before the boys were carried away. Later word had come back that he found it necessary to go on to the City of Mexico, twelve hundred miles farther. He was still absent when the boys fell into the hands of the Comanches. They had no doubt that the man who had given his name as Austinus was in reality the head of the little coast colony. And they were very glad to learn that, though once taken prisoner, he had been set at liberty.

The meeting of the council went on regularly, three every day, in the forenoon, in the afternoon, and at night. Day after day the debate was kept up, growing every day a little warmer and a little more exciting. On the third afternoon Parrow-a-kifty rose and started a new phase of the discussion by saying:

"Those who have spoken have had much to tell us of the big guns and of the little guns of the white man. But the white man has that which will kill more of us than all his guns will kill. It is his fool's water. His bullets I do not fear, but I am much afraid of his water which makes crazy those who drink it. His bullets come in time of war, his fool's water in time of peace. How can we protect our people from the fool's water if we live in peace with the white man? Let the wise men answer. Let those who know speak wise words."

From this time on the discussion had much to do with strong drink. Those who lived near the white people, and on friendly terms with them, told of its degrading effects upon the Indian. Heretofore the friends of peace had held their own in the debate. Now they showed their discouragement. The burden of all the war-party's talk was that the only way to escape the white man's fool's water would be to keep at war with them. The recent trouble with the traders' whisky was alluded to by every one of them, and fitted well into all their arguments.

Sometimes cries of approval rose from the great crowd of spectators; and there were also other cries, which boded ill for the traders and the renegade.

For eight days the debate went on without interruption. There were no restrictions. Every member of the council spoke as often as he wanted to speak and as long as he wanted to speak. Most of the talks were short. Payhayuco spoke oftenest for peace and Buffalo Hump oftenest for war, those two being recognized leaders of their respective sides. Oscar and Zally, not knowing when a decision would be reached, did not miss a session of the council. Usually they were there early, and they tried to get a seat just behind Payhayuco, where they could see and hear everything.

Close attention was given by the council to their visitors from afar, whose tribes had come into actual contact with the white people. That most of their experiences had been with the worst element of the white race, outlaws and fugitives from justice, did not once occur to these savages.

One day, just after dinner, Oscar suggested to Payhayuco that the white men who did the Indians most injury were those whom the better class of white people would put to death if they could catch them. He mentioned Calamity Jim, who was still being held under guard for selling whisky.

"Father Payhayuco, he himself told us, when we first talked with him, that the white people where he lived would have hanged him by the neck till he was dead if he hadn't run away from them and come to the Comanches."

This conversation was taking place in Payhayuco's wigwam. And the chief, who felt that the debate in the council was going against him, grasped at the suggestion eagerly. Then he begged Oscar to authorize him to say that only the bad white men made and drank the fool's water, and the good white men abhorred the vile stuff as heartily as did the Comanches.

If Oscar had lived seventy-five or a hundred years later he might have said that truthfully. Though he would have found it difficult to explain why the good white men do not stop the making and the sale of the fool's water. But at the time of this story the use of strong drink was so nearly universal that Oscar dared not charge it to any one class.

"Your people are wise, Bear," the chief said. "You have often told me how many things they can do that the Indians can not do—things hard to believe, some of them. You have told me that the white man's God has talked to the white man and taught him what to do and what not to do. Surely, then, the good white men do not fail to hate the fool's water, which makes people crazy, and kills them, and makes them kill one another."

But Oscar, remembering that even preachers drank, and made no secret of it, and that people who did not drink were rather sneered at than looked up to, felt his face grow crimson with shame under the savage's searching gaze, and his eyes sought the ground.

"Father Payhayuco, I wish with all my heart I could tell you that. But I can't. A few of the white people will not drink the fool's water, but most of them do."

"Why do they drink it, my son?" inquired the chief.

Oscar thought long and hard before attempting to answer. He knew all the excuses given by people for drinking, but even a boy could see that those were only sham reasons. He thought of one reason—the only one that could truthfully be given. And that was only a slightly changed form of the one put forward by Grandmother Eve in Eden—"The serpent beguiles them, and they do drink." But he knew that the savage chief would not understand that, so he had to say:

"Father Payhayuco, I can not answer you."

After a lengthy, painful silence, the chief spoke again, reproachfully:

"My son, if you had told me that only the bad white people make and drink and sell the fool's water, I could have stood before the council again with a strong heart and hot words. But now you have taken the words out of my mouth."

Oscar felt the sting in the chief's reproach, and answered:

"My father, would you have me tell you a lie?"

"No, " was the reply. But the defender of the white race sat silent, crushed in spirit.

In the afternoon he rose in the council to advance the argument that the white men told about by the visiting Indians were those that the best white people would like to catch and put to death. But when his opponents hurled at him the taunt that there were no good white men, that they were all alike, and that they all drank the fool's water, he made no reply. Nor did he speak again.

Soon the talks were farther and farther apart until, one afternoon, there would sometimes be half an hour of silence. When the council had assembled again, after dark, nobody rose to speak. All had said what they wished to say. After waiting an hour or more, Parrow-a-kifty stood up.

"We have talked long," he said. "Every one of you has uttered what is in his heart. Many wise words have been spoken. Soon the council must decide.

"My voice is for war—unending, unmerciful war, till the white people and their fool's water have been driven from our country. It is better to die fighting, like men, than to die fools. We will scourge the evil race from our land, as we scourged out the Spaniards. We will drive off their horses, we will shoot down their men, we will burn their houses, we will carry their women and children into captivity! Yes, my voice is for war. My lance is keen for the white people's blood! My arrows are swift for the white people's blood! My bow is strong for the white people's blood!"

His words were spoken vehemently, almost fiercely. He paused for a minute or so, then said, more quietly:

"This is my last word to the council."

Now he remained standing for several minutes, as motionless as a statue. A great silence hung over the whole vast assembly. At last he spoke:

"Chiefs and councilors, you have heard many words; you have spoken many words. Now has come the time to decide. Let your decision be wise."

He made a downward motion with his hand, and every one of the three hundred lances fell to the ground.

CHAPTER 29

Then, after a few moments, he lifted up his voice and shouted:

"Who is for war against the white race?"

Instantly not fewer than three-fourths of the lances flew up, some of their owners also springing to their feet. Of those that remained down at first, lance after lance kept coming up, till only about a dozen, those of Payhayuco and his under-chiefs, remained on the ground. Even a few of the under-chiefs finally yielded. But Payhayuco and several others kept their lances obstinately down.

Presently the stillness was broken by a fierce yell, which was followed almost immediately by a mighty burst of yells from the throats of thousands of savage warriors. And for a quarter of an hour they kept yelling. It was a blood-curdling din. A veritable pandemonium seemed to have broken loose on earth.

"Isn't it frightful?" whispered Oscar to Zally, with a shudder. Both were very pale.

"Beats anything I ever dremp uv," replied Zally. "Wonder what will become of us now."

"God only knows."

Both shuddered as they listened to the wild uproar, and both tried hard to shrink themselves out of sight. For once they were ashamed of belonging to the hated white race.

After the yelling had exhausted itself, Parrow-a-kifty made formal announcement of the decision:

"Eight lances touch the ground. All the others point to war. It is a wise decision. The council has decided for war. Let us not forget."

And the wild peoples there assembled did not forget. For more than half a century, because of this decision or for other reasons, they waged relentless, almost unceasing war against the white race. Not till the buffaloes were gone, and hunger had driven them to the reservations, did they cease to carry out the behest of the council.

Silence came again, and in that silence could be heard the voice of Tabanauaca, the crier, as he moved about among the vast crowd, proclaiming the decision. Again and again he repeated the same words:

"'While grass grows and water flows, the Comanches and their allied tribes will wage war against the white race! So says the great council!"

The council sat for an hour longer in silence. But all seemed too busy thinking over what they had done to take up anything new, and at length they dispersed, before the usual time.

When they had reassembled, about ten o'clock next morning, one of the chiefs, E-sa-nap by name, arose and said:

"By the laws of our tribe, those who bring the fool's water among us, to make us crazy, must die. And we have a law, also, that people who buy and drink the fool's water must be punished. There are those who have violated these laws. We have both the fools and the fool-makers among us." He sat down.

"Let the fools be brought before the council," ordered Parrow-a-kifty.

Esanap said something to a warrior behind him, and the warrior hurried away. Soon a party of guards, having more than a dozen young Indians in charge, approached the council-circle. The circle opened and the prisoners entered, their guards remaining outside. The prisoners wore a sheepish, downcast look, as if very much ashamed.

For perhaps a quarter of an hour they stood there, amid the intensest silence. Then Chief Esanap arose and stepped in front of the prisoners, to accuse them:

"Let the fools listen to my words." he said. "You bought the fool's water from the white men. You drank the fool's water. You made yourselves crazy with the white man's fool's water. You murdered some of our young men while you were crazy. You have disgraced the Comanche tribe. You have disgraced all your tribes. You are fools. You are big fools. You must be punished."

He walked back to his place and sat down. After waiting a few minutes, Parrow-a-kifty stood up and said:

"Let the fools speak for themselves. The council will listen."

Minute after minute crept by, but the accused only gazed at the ground in shamed silence. Finally the war-chief made a sign, and they were marched away.

"What shall be done with the fools?" now called out Parrow-a-kifty

"Let them run the squaw way!" answered a councilor.

No other punishment was suggested. Soon speaker after speaker rose to discuss the matter. A few tried to throw all the blame upon the men who had sold the liquor; but most of them scorned the suggestion, and declared that the fools who had brought shame upon themselves and their tribes must be punished. And all favored having them run the squaw way.

The discussion continued almost till noon. At length, when nobody else cared to speak, the war-chief arose, motioning the lances down as he did so, and called out:

"Who says that the fools shall run the squaw way?"

All the lances were lifted at once, except half a dozen, and those soon came up likewise. Parrow-a-kifty stood gazing calmly at the uplifted weapons. Presently he announced:

"The council has decided. The council has decided wisely. The fools must run the squaw way. Let it be done!"

There was another silence after he had sat down. Before it ended the voice of the crier could be heard as he moved along the crowd, proclaiming the decision:

"When the sun turns toward the west, the fools must run the squaw way! So says the great council!"

The councilors now arose to their feet, which was the signal for the crowd to break up. All the Indians were looking forward eagerly to the punishment of the "fools" and most of the women and girls expected to take part in it. Zally and Oscar had heard much of "running the squaw way," but never yet had they witnessed it. The event would take place at the west side of the mountain, and soon after noon-time.

At the appointed time Indians began to assembleat the appointed place. And they kept coming together till a large part of the mountain-slope was dark with them. There were many warriors among the spectators, but not many women and girls. Most of the female members of the great crowd were down on the level ground, armed with switches and sticks. Soon they formed themselves in two lines, facing each other, and but a few feet apart. The lines were long, stretching along the foot of the mountain for not less than three-quarters of a mile.

At the north end of the double line the young Indians to be punished were seen standing, their whole party still surrounded by guards. They wore nothing but moccasins and breech-clouts, most of their bodies being bared to the switches of their tormentors. Wunpantomee was down there in one of the lines, but Papee and Mary were on the mountain-side among the spectators, and the two white boys were with them.

When all things were ready, one of the waiting "fools" was led to the end of the long lane of squaws, then turned loose and pushed into it. Instantly he dashed away at the top of his speed. As he bounded along between the two lines, every squaw gave him a rap with her switch or stick, or tried to. The punishment was less severe than it would have been, because the young Indian was running so fast that some of the blows missed him. But most of them did not miss. As the warrior sped down the lane, the squaws were screaming with laughter and shrieking with delight.

At last, after running the full length of the lines, the young Indian dashed out from between them, and his punishment was over. And certainly it had been no light punishment.

"I wonder why he didn't break through at one side and get away," Oscar remarked.

"Because he knew he would be marched back and made to run again," answered Papee.

After an interval of a few minutes another young "fool" was sent down the lane, amid shrieks of laughter. And so, in turn, each of them had to run the gantlet of the switches. When all had run, Wunpantomee returned to her mother, laughing gleefully. She had enjoyed the sport very much.

"I struck every one of them!" she declared. "They will remember this day when they go to drink the fool's water again!"

The Indians now went back to the prairie on the mountain-top, and the councilors with their standing spears were soon sitting in their three circles again. After the pipe had gone its rounds, Parrow-a-kifty arose and said:

"Let the fool-makers be brought before the council.

After a delay of several minutes, three white men, the two traders and Calamity Jim, the renegade, were led into the council-circle. Their hands were tied behind them, and the guards withdrew and left them standing alone. They were all pale to ghastliness.

Now Esanap stepped in front of the three. "You came among us as friends with goods to sell, but you have proved yourselves enemies," he accused. "You knew the laws of our tribe. You knew the fool's water must not be brought among us. Yet you sold our young men the fool's water. You made them crazy. You made them murder one another. You are their murderers. You must die. Death is for all fool-makers."

He went back and resumed his place in the circle. Then the war-chief said:

"Let the white men speak for themselves. Let them answer with words. The council will listen."

At first not one of them uttered a sound. Perhaps they were too badly frightened. But soon Calamity Jim said, huskily:

"Great chief, I did not bring the fool's water here. These other white men did that. I did not sell the fool's water to the young Indians. These traders did that. I am a Comanche. Long have I lived among the Comanches. I keep the customs of the Comanches."

But the traders, who understood the Comanche tongue, and spoke it, though very poorly, now began to deny their part in the matter. One of them explained that they had brought the whisky for their own use, but that the renegade had made them turn it over to him for interpreting for them. And both declared that he had promised not to sell it to the Indians.

"You lie, you scoundrels!" shouted Calamity Jim. "You sold it to the Indians yourselves! I didn't have anything to do with it!"

Excitedly, frantically he charged the blame upon them; and they in turn tried to throw it back upon him. But Parrow-a-kifty cut short their wrangling with an order:

"Let the fools be brought again."

After considerable delay, several of the whipped warriors entered the circle. Then the war-chief said:

"You that drank the fool's water, who sold it to you?"

Most of them pointed accusing fingers at the renegade, but others indicated the traders. One explained that they had bought the keg of whisky from Yelpin Coyote—Calamity Jim—but that they had turned over the buffalo robes in payment to the traders. Others declared that they had bought other whisky from the traders. All the white men disputed the evidence vehemently; but, at a signal from Parrow-a-kifty, they were marched away by their guards. Then the presiding chief said:

"What shall be done with those who have violated our law!"

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
Abgeſchrieben vom Elmer C. Swartzentruber
Property of Goshen Historical Library, Goshen, Ind.
Supplied by Leanord Gross

Unzicker Manual, n. d.
"Von der Liturgie u. Kultus . . ."

Continued from last month

4. Bei der beſtellung der Prediger und Diaconen.

Die Amiſchen Mennoniten wählen wie die gelindern Mennoniten Ihre Prediger durch abſtimmung der betreffenden Gemeinden, jedoch mit dem unterſchied daß bey ihnen (den Amiſchen derjenige zum Prediger eingeſetzet wird welcher die meiſten Stimmen erhalten hat, und nur dann das Loos entſcheidet men bey zwey oder mehreren Stimmengleichheit ſtattfindet. (nicht ſo bei uns. J.F.S.)

Der gewählte Prediger wird durch einen beſtätigten Prediger vor verſammelter Gemeinde über ſeinen Functionen und Pflichten belehrt in ſein Amt eingeſetzt. Keiner den die Wahl getroffen hat darf ſie ablehnen und die verwaltung des Amtes verweigern ſondern muß jeder Männliche Täufling ſich dazu beſonders verpflichten.

Es wird denſelben zu dieſem ende der 9te Artikel des Glaubensbekenntniſz beſonders und ſehr ans Herz gelegt und Ihnen geſagt daß auch ſie dereinſt ſolche wahl treffen könne, und werden darauf Gefragt ob ſie auch mit dem Fraglichen Lehrſatz vollkommen einverſtanden ſeyn; und ob ſie bey einer etwa ſie treffender Wahl folgſam ſey und das Prediger=Amt übernehmen wollten, was ſie mit Ja beantworten.

Jede verweigerung der öbernahme des Lehramtes wird daher als ungehorſam und übertretung des Taufgelübtes betrachtet und als ſolche beſtraft.

5. Bey der Kirchenzucht.

Jedes ſchwere Laſter und verbrachen worunter zum Beyspiel, Hurrerey Ehebruch, verſchwendung, Unmäſzigkeit, Spielen, u,s,w, gehören, wird mit dem Bann oder Außchluſz von der Gemeinde geſtraft, der aufgeſchloßene wird von ſeinen Glaubensgenoßenen in allen Handlungen gemieden, der darf nicht mit denſelben eßen oder triken und wird daher auch nicht zu Ihrem Tiſche gelaßen.

Dieſe ſtrenge abſonderung welche ſich auch auf dem wandel im Bürgerlichen Leben erſtreckt dehnt ſich ſogar auch auf die Eheleute aus, die wann eines von Ihnen im Bann iſt weder eßen noch trinken noch irgend eine Gemeinschaft pflegen dürfen, und wird auf die Lehr des Menno (Simon) und das Dietrich Phillip gegründet, doch wird jedes ausgeſchloßene Mitglied wieder zur Gemeinde aufgenommen wenn es Wahre Buße thut, und durch ſeinen Lebenswandel beweiſt daß ihm ſeine Sünden wirklich Leid ſind und ihm wieder aufnehmen nachſucht.

Aber nicht nur allein die Schwere Laſter un Verbrechen ſondern jede Uebertredung des taufbundes und der Kirchen Ordnung wird nach umſtanden mit dem Bann beſtraft, nur finden bey kleinen vergehungen und Sitten verletzungen zuerſt vermahnungen und wenn dieſe Fruchtloſz bleiben alſdann der Bann ſtatt, waſz aber bey den Schweren Laſter nicht der fall iſt.

Das Tanzen und die Kleiderpracht ſind ebenfalls ſtrenge verboten und die Uebertredende Perſon muſz vor verſammelter Gemeinde Abbitte thun und ſie wird im wiederholungs fall mit dem Bann beſtraft, aber ebenfalls wie ſchon geſagt, unter der beſtimmter vorausſetzung wieder in die Gemeinde aufgenommen.

Die jenige Perſon aber welche wegen Verheirathung mit einem andren Religions=verwandten in Bann erklärt worden iſt wird nur unter der ausdrücklichen Bedingung wieder aufgenommen wann Ihre Ehegenoße zur Confeßion der Amiſchen übergehet. Geſchiehet aber dieſes nicht ſo bleibt ſie auf immer von der Gemeinde aufgeſchloßen, und wird daher auch nathürlich nicht mehr zum Abendmahl zugelaßen.

Wer der Urſpringliche Schreiber von dem vorgehenden war iſt mir unbekannt. Es ſtammt von Abner Yoders ſchriften her, welcher es Datiert hatten May den 20 ten 1849. Dies war denke Ich der Datum an welchen Er es abſchrieb dann der ſchreiber ſagt gleich im anfang von Amme (Jacob) der etwa 120 oder 130 Jahr früher herfor getreten ſei. Weil Ammis (Jacob) wirken nun zwiſchen 1690 und 1700 1tattfand ſ? müßen wir den Urſprung dieſes Schreibens in das Jahr 1820 verſetzen.

Ich finde auſzüge aus dem obigen ſchreiben wort für wort, nicht aber ſo weitläufig wie dies, in Bucks Handworterbuch unter der uberſchrift "Amiſchen."

Sorgfältig und vollends abgeſchrieben am 16 März 1897.

J.F.S.

Copied from the writings of J.F.S. March 19, 1926.

E.G.S.

Ein Brief von David Beiler.
Datum den 3 ten Julius 1861.

Freund, Bruder und Mit=diener Jacob Schwarzendruber, Ich David Beiler bin heute fünf und Siebenzig Jahren alt, und kann mich erinneren mehr als Sechzig Jahre zurück; darum will ich dir Aufrichtig aus einem zugeneigtem Gemüth bericht geben zu meinem beſten wißen wie es die Alten Vorgänger hatten; ſchriftlich habe Ich nichts von einer Anweiſung.

Der Völlige Dienſt zum Buch wird dir (Knieend) im Namen des Herrn und der Gemeinde anbefohlen; daſz du ſollſt acht haben auf die Herd die dir anbefohlen wird und ſie verſorgen mit geſunder Lehr; wie auch das Leiden Chriſti verkündigen, und das Brodbrechen halten, die Ankömmlinge Buſz une Beßerung des Lebens Lehren und die Gläubige und Gehorſamen Taufen nach Chriſti befehl; die Ehe in der Gemein zu beſtatigen, die Aergerlichen Fleiſchlichen Glieder mit Rath der Gemeinde abſondern und diejenigen die dann wieder in ein rechter Buſzſtand kommen mit Rath der Gemeinde wieder aufnehmen; die witwen und Waiſen Tröſten, die

Kranken beſuchen und mit Ihnen Bäten wann es begehrt wird.

Dies wird Ihm knieend mit händauflegung zweier Aelteſten anbefohlen. Die regel wird bei uns beobachtet; daſz Mann Gläubige Gehorſame Kinder hat.

Der Völlige Dienſt zu den Armen wird dir (knieend) anbefohlen im Namen des Herrn und der Gemein; daſz du ſollſt Achtung haben auf die Lehr; die Schrift leſen; handreichung thun bey dem Brodbrechen wie auch bey der Taufe, und denen dienen die in den Eheſtand treten wollen und wo ſtreit ſachen ſindins Mittel zu treten und zum frieden helfen wann es möglich iſt, der Hochmuth helfen ſtrafen, und wann es die Noth erfordert einen anfang machen zur vermahnung, als ein Mithelfer im Werk des Herrn, und wo es gefordert wird, das Almoſen empfangen und wiederum austheilen an die armen dürftigen und daſz mit rath der Gemeinde.

Der Dienſt zum Buch wird ſtehend anbefohlen, im Namen des Herrn und der Gemein; daſ du ſollſt das Evengelium verkündigen, und mit der Gemein Bäten und ein Mithelfer ſeyn im Werk des Herrn.

Das Evengelium gegreift alles was dazu gehört es wird vielliecht bey einigen mehr worten gebraucht.

Der dienſt zu den armen wird bei uns auf ſolche art anbefohlen.

Im Namen des Herrn und der Gemein wird dir der Dienſt zu den Armen anbefhlon, die Schrift zu leſen, Handreichung zu thun wann das Brod gebrochen wird, auch wann die Tauf bedient wird waßer Schütten und das Almoſen einnehmen und wieder austheilen an die armen Dürftigen Glieder mit Rath der Gemein; die Witwen, Waiſen und Kranken beſuchen und tröſten, und ein Mithelfer ſein im Werk des Herrn.

Bei der Taufe.

Wann die Taufe bey uns bedient wird ſo werden die Täuflinge angewieſen nieder zu knieen. Die erſte Frage iſt; Könnt ihr abſagen dem Teufel, der Welt, und euren eignen fleiſch und Blut? Ja.

Dan die zweite Frage; Chriſto und ſeiner Gemein zuſagen, dabei zu bleiben, zu Leben und zu ſterben? Ja.

Zu dritten; Und in allen Ordnungen der Gemein nach des Herren Wort gehorſam und unterthänig ſey und darzu helfen? Ja.

Dann wird eine freywillige bekenntniſz des Glaubens an Chriſtum begehrt ſo wie es der kämmerer bekannt hat, "Ich Glaube daſz Jeſus Chriſtus Gottes Sohn iſt." dann wird noch mit ihnen ſtehend Gebeten um die würdigkeit; daſz der Namen Gottes nicht Miſzbraucht werde.

Dann wird die Tauf vollzogen mit dieſen worten (hier wird der namen der Perſon erſt genannt) N=Auf deinen bekannten Glauben wirſt du getauft im Namen des Vaters des Sonnes und des Heiligen Geiſtes, Amen, wer glaubt und getauft wird ſoll ſelig werden.

Dann werden ſie aufgenommen mit Hand und Kuſz wie folgt; Im Namen des Herrn und der Gemein wird dir der Frieden geboten und ermahnt getreue Glieder zu ſeyn in der Gemein.

Form bei dem Heirath;

Dieſe worte werden bei uns gebraucht; Bruder kannſt du bekennen daſz du unſere mitſchweſter willſt annehmen für dein Eheweib, und nicht von Ihr laßen bis euch der Todt ſcheidet, und glaubſt auch daſz es vom Herren iſt und daſz du durch dein gebet ſo weit kommen biſt? Ja.

Schweſter kannſt du auch bekennen daſz du unſer mitbruder willſt annehmen für deinen Ehemann und nicht von Ihm laßen bis euch der tod ſcheidet, und glaubſt auch daſz es vom Herrn iſt und das du durch dein gebät ſo weit kommen biſt? Ja.

Bruder, kannſt du auch verſprechen daſz du Ihr will getreu ſeyn und für ſie ſorgen; ſie mag kommen in was ſie will, Kreuz, Trübſal, Krankheit, ſchwachheit und zagheit, wie es einem Chriſtlichen Ehemann zuſteth? Ja.

Schweſter kannſt du auch verſprechen daſz du Ihm willſt getreu ſein und für Ihn ſorgen; er mag kommen in was er will, Kreuz, Trübſal, Krankheit, Schwachheit und zagheit, wie es einem Chriſtlichen Eheweib Zuſteth? Ja.

dann werden die worte gebraucht und gethan wie Raguel thät, der beſchluſz iſt ſie ſollen hingehen im namen des Herrn als Eheleut.

Wann jemand ein Unchriſtliches leben fürt daſz Ihn das Wort abſchheit ſo muſz die Meidung gehalten werden bis eine würkliche Buſz ſich beweiſt. Dann wird die Person gefragt; Kannſt bekennen daſz die Straf rechtmäſzig war die dir auferlegt wurde. (Ja.)

Kannſt du hoffen daſz dir deine Sünde um Chriſto willen vergeben ſind. (Ja.) Dann wird Er mit Hand und Kuſz aufgenommen als ein Bruder in der Gemein.

Wir haben noch eine andre Ordnung, Der Grund nehmen wir dem Geſetz am 4B Mo 5 Cap, vom Außätzigen und Eitler flüſzigen, ſie waren nicht Bannwürtig und doch unrein daſz ſie muſzten außerhalb dem Lager ſeyn.

Und Chriſtus gibt uns auch eine anweiſung Luc 13 Cap vom Unfruchtbaren Feigenbaum. Darum thun wir ſolche Unfruchtbaren Glieder vor die Gemein ſtellen und mit rath der Gemein eine beßerung fordern und wann eine zeitlang zugeſehen wird und folgt beßerung ſo iſt es gut, wo nicht ſo ſagt Chriſtus, "Haue Ihn ab".

So weit geth dem alte David Beiler ſein ſchreiben.

Zur weiteren Anmerkung möchte Ich hier erwähnen daſz auch der alter David Beiler im eingang dieſes ſchreibens ſagt daſz auch Er dieſer art keine Schriftliche anweiſung hatte, ſchreibt nur wie die alten vor Ihm es hatten und wie ſie es jetzt haben.

Eben dies ſagt auch Hans Naffziger von ſich auf ſeite 126 im Jarh 1781. Eben ſo auch Joſeph Unziger auf ſeite 137 daher iſt auch nicht zu wundern daſz die forme ſo ſehr verſchieden ſind.

Es giebt noch heute viele Amiſche Diener die nichts von einer vorgeſchriebener regel oder Form wißen wollen, wiel die alten keine ſolch hatten und weil es keine ſolche im Teſtament aufgezeignet ſind. Solche folgen meiſt die Traditionen denen die vor Ihnen waren.

Es ſcheint mir die alten waren nicht ſo ſehr Formular daſz die Form gerade pünktlich ſo oder ſo ſein muſzte ſondern man ſah mehr auf die Herzens=ſtimmung wie es auch recht iſt. Doch gibt es leider heut zu tage ſolche die geneigt ſind ſich zu entziehen von ſolchen die etwa nicht der Nämliche Form haben in der Tauf oder ſonſt, wie ſie, als hätte mann nicht die Nemliche Taufe wie ſie.

Ach wann werden wir doch die rechte Chriſtliche Langmuth, Geduld und Sanftmüthigkeit erlernen um verträglich und unterthänig gegen einander zu ſein. "Dein Reich Komme."

Weiter möchte Ich hier anmerkung als erklärung zu dem letzten Satz von David Beilers ſchreiben wo Er ſchreibt daſz ſie ſolche die nicht gerade Bann würtig und doch unfruchtbar ſind vor die Gemein ſtellen und eine beßerung fordern mit rath der Gemeine und dann eine zeitlang zuſehen ehe ſie ſolche abſondern. Der ſinn iſt dieſer daſz ſolche während dieſer probezeit ſurük geſtellt ſind von dem Abendmahl und aus dem Gemeinde rath geſchloßen bis eine beßerung bewieſen oder ſie abgeſondert ſind. Dies erklärt Er ſehr weitlaufig in ſeinem Buch genannt "Wahres Chriſtenthum" auf ſeite 165 bis 179, dies Buch hatte Er geſchrieben und wurde erſt nach ſeinem tod im Jahr 1888 gedruckt.

(Daſz original buch genannt "Wahres Chriſtenthum" wurde geſchrieben von Johann Arndt der geboren ward zu Ballenſtatt, im Fürſtenthum Anhalt, im Jahr 1555 den 27ſten December) E.G.S.

Was weiter angeht das aus dem Rath ſchlieſen ſo möchte Ich den Leſer bitten den dritten beſchluſz von der Diener verſammlung im Jahr 1809 welches Ihr findet ſeite 120 abgeſchrieben Zu leſen wo ſie meinten daſz ſie keinen grund der Schrift hätten jemand aus dem Rath der Gemein zu ſchlieſen, an dieſer Diener Verſammlung nahmen ohne zweifel die Diener in Lancaſter Co antheil, weil aber damals David Beiler nur etwa 23 Jahr alt war ſo war dieſe Verſammlung noch etwas vor ſeiner zeit und mag er wohl dies "aus dem Rath ſchlieſen" ſelbſt nachler eingeführt haben welches auch ganz recht ſein mag wenn es mit rath und beiſtimmung der Gemein und ohne aufſtand geſchhehen kann.

J.F.Schwarzendruber, May 1897.

Update From Johns Hopkins Medical School

During the past two years the Johns Hopkins Medical School has been studying childhood diseases in the Amish population of Lancaster County. A large number of families have participated in the study and the information that has been collected will be useful in helping us to better understand how our bodies work to protect us against diseases. We want to thank everyone for their participation and cooperation throughout this time.

In the near future we will be beginning another study which will look at several types of arthritis that affect adults and is more common after the age of forty-five. This specific is a continuation of one that was done on arthritis in the Amish population several years ago. We will be trying to gain a better understanding of the reasons why certain people seem to be affected by this disease and what condition may contribute to getting it. We are also interested in determining what percentage of the population is affected. The study will involve 50 married couples, forty-five years and older. Those who choose to take part and are diagnosed as having this type of arthritis will be offered treatment.

The Johns Hopkins team will be happy to give additional information about this study to anyone interested. If you have any questions concerning this study, contact Sara Fisher, Soudersburg. A member of the Hopkins team will be happy to talk with you.

"PEACE, BE STILL"

He owns the cattle on a thousand hills;
He said to the waters, "Peace, be still."
he said He'd be with me, and He always will,
And He said to my heart, "Peace, be still."

He clothes the lilies, and He feeds the sparrows;
He said if we walk with Him, walk the strait and (narrow;)
He said if we love Him, we must do His will,
And He said to my heart, "Peace, be still."

He said, "Take up thy cross and follow Me,"
And then He led the way to the cross of Calvary;
He said, "Father, forgive them" as He climbed (Calvary's hill,)
And He said to my heart, "Peace, be still."

He said He was going to prepare a place for me,
That where He is in glory I might also be;
He said He would come again, and I believe He will,
And He said to my heart, "Peace, be still."

He said He'll return as the lightning in the sky,
And the tears in our eyes, He will wipe them dry;
My Lord's Word is sure, so I know He will,
So I said to my heart, "Peace, be still."

-John and Anna Marie Talbert
Fincastle, Virginia

I HAD NO TIME

The day slipped by and time was spent,
And all the good things that I meant
To do were left undone because
I had no time to stop and pause;
But rushed about, went here and there,
Did this and that, was everywhere.
I had no time to kneel and pray
For that lost soul across the way;
I had no time to meditate
On worthwhile things; no time to wait
Upon the Lord, and hear Him say,
"Well done My child," at close of day.
And so, I wonder, after all,
When life is o'er and I hear the call
To meet my Savior in the sky,
Where saints live on and never die,
If I can find one soul I've won
To Christ by some small deed I've done;
Or will I hang my head and whine,
"Forgive me, Lord, I had no time."

Selected by Vernis Riffey, Westphalia, Ks.

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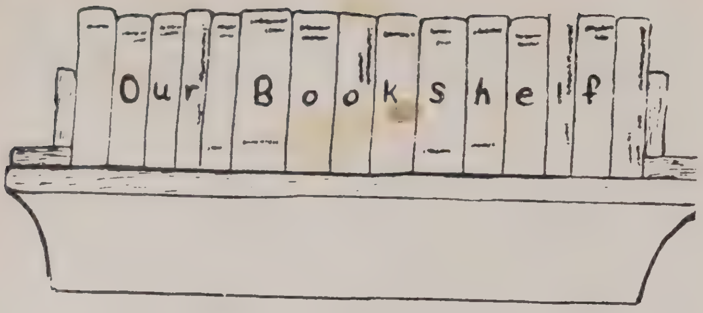


THE NEW LANCASTER COUNTY DIRECTORY

is now off the press and at the bindery. It was made for the church and by the church the whole way through from beginning to end. The information, by forms, was supplied by church members, it was compiled, typeset and printed by a group of voluntary church workers with mininium compensation. It can be realized as church property.

In council with Bishops and Ministers (and also with the state tax office) it was decided that they shall be divided into each church district and distributed by a deacon, minister or perhaps a laymember in some districts, where they will be available to every family that wants one. There will be an allottment for each district however and when they are all there will be no more 1981 printings. The amount to each district is calculated by the number of families, a certain percent based on sales of previous directories sold. Outside businessmen who serve the church are eligible for one copy.

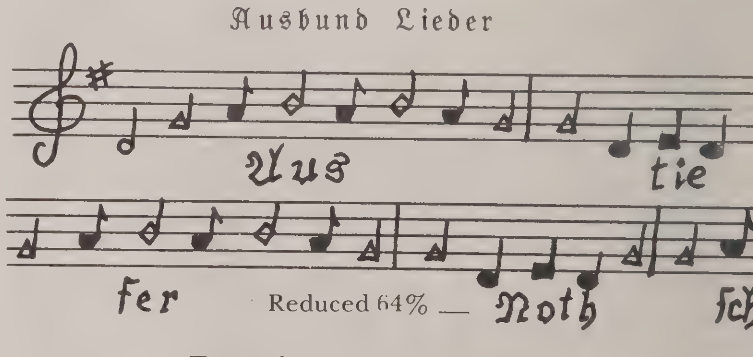
The interest in directories for Diary mailing was too low to merit seperate binding. Those who have paid for a directory by Diary subscriptions can get theirs from someone in their district ready in an envelope with their name on it. Those who have paid by Diary mail were given enough price break that we expect them to keep their Diary subscription updated. They will be placed in all outcounty and Maryland districts that represent the Lancaster County family. Others will be mailed under seperate cover.

A shop and service directory was proposed to be attached at the end of the regular directory. Only ten percent of the shop forms were filled out. This indicates a low interest for such an edition, too low to merit expenses for printing.

The directory consists of a page map for each district with numbers on it to represent that district list of families on the same pages. A register of every famly follows, that gives the latest address of the family, except some that have moved in the meantime. It gives the parents of both family heads, the children are listed by birthdate and place of birth and marriages have reference numbers to both sides indicating where they can be found in the register. An average sized entry may give as high as 30 points of information. We were told this is the highest rate of points of any register ever printed.

A large map of Lancaster County accompanies the directory.

We regret to add that the price will be higher than what was formerly estimated. This is due to the extra time it took to complete the proper information. The price will be over $12.00 for map and directory. The price to outsiders is $15.00.



Reduced 64%

Tunes for Lancaster County

Text and notes are hand written by Old Order Members who are well familiar with old tunes as they are sung in Lancaster County services.

Now available—the second group of 12 "Ausbund lieda" with notes—$1.00 picked up here or $1.50 postpaid if sent by mail. A complete portfolio containing 24 "lieda" with notes $3.00 picked up at our home or $4.00 postpaid if mailed.

Send all orders to Levi F. Stoltzfoos, Box 128, #3 Quarryville, Pa. 17566.

MIGRATIONS

John H. and Lyida (Nissley Mast and family moved from St. Marys, Ontario, to Dundee, New York, on June 17

Alvin F. and Lydia (Mast) Mast and family moved from St. Marys, Ontario, to Dundee, New York, on June 17

Widower Menno Hochsteler, moved to Utica, Minnesota, the first part of May with his 3 youngest children.

Moses J. K. and Christina (Eicher) Burkholder, moved from Curryville, Missouri, to Maywood, Missouri, on July 21.

The Diary
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The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 8, August 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

17 **Children's Hour**
6 Baptisms
6 Marriages
7 Ordinations
7 Migrations
7 Obituaries
9 Big Smoke Mountain
23 Crop and Weather Reports
27 Glaubens Articlen

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Ein ſchöner Herbſtag

Noch blühen im Garten die Blümelein,
noch tanzen die Mücken im Sonnen ſchein,
noch flattert, als ob es Sommer wär',
der bunte Schmetterling umher.
Doch morgen iſt es anders, als heute;
dann trauert, was ſich eben noch freute.
Die Halm' und Blumen ſind geknickt,
und alles Leben iſt erſtickt.
O weh! Des Winters Herrſchaft beginnt
mit Nebel und Reif und Schnee und Wind.

Herbſteszeit

Herbſteszeit, reiche Zeit!
Gott hat Segen ausgeſtreut,
das ſich alle Bäume neigen
von den fruchtbeladnen Zweigen;
ſchaut nun her mit Vaterblicken,
wie ſich all dran erquicken.
Menſchen! Nehmt die Gaben gern,
aber ehret auch den Herrn.

Erwählt von Unterſtube Leſe Buch

COMMUNITY NOTES

Ronks, Pennsylvania - Senior Members Dies

Moses King, 90, died August 28, Friday morning at 4:15 at his home after having his hip broken two months before. Born in Strasburg Township, June 27, 1891, he was the son of the late John P. and Sarah (Ebersol) King and was united in marriage to Savilla King, December 13, 1921. He was a life long residence of Strasburg, Penna.

See obituary

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Mrs. Malinda J. Keim, 80, died August 13, of a heart attack. She was the daughter of Bishop Abraham and Mattie (Oswald) Yoder.

See obituary

LaGrange, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Susie Yoder, 91, died August 11, at her home following an illness of one week. She was the daughter of John and Emma Christner. She was born March 4, 1890. See obituary

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Young son dies of Leukemia

Eli, young son of Henry S. Bylers, New Wilmington #3, was taken to Grove City Hospital then transferred to Youngstown hospital with leukemia on the 29th and died at 4 a.m. on the 30.

: See obituary.

Lovington, Illinois - Motor Shop destroyed by Fire

Fire got started in B.J.K. Helmuth Motor Shop and was completely destroyed on morning of August 22. The local paper has it estimated at approximately $100.000 loss.

Delta, Pennsylvania - The first Amish Interment in York County

We had a new experience in our community. A stillborn son was born to Elam Eshs and made it necessary to make the first grave in our graveyard, which we named Lower Chanceford Amish Cemetery. Through the thoughtfullness and encouragement of others we had made preparations for a graveyard as far as the township and zoning board were concerned, but still need to find out how the lots are laid out. We are also thankful to Elams' parents, Bishop Amos Esh and Ike Ebersol for their help in getting things in order. The help of older people is appreciated. I would advise any new settlement to make arrangements for a graveyard before it becomes necessary, it will save you some trouble. Also come up with a name for it as the state calls for one.

LaGrange, Indiana - Minister recovers after Tumor Operation

Minister Amos F. Mishler is coming along well after his brain tumor operation. Plans are that he can come home the middle of the week and then go back and forth for treatments. Mail would be appreciated and would reach them at #4 Box 153, LaGrange, Ind. 46761.

Colon, Michigan - Boy's eye injured in sling shot accident

Melvin Miller, 8, son of Wayne and Wilma Miller #2 Colon, Michigan, had to have a cataract operation.

He was playing with a home made sling shot. It was together with a thumb tack. And when he pulled on it the thumb tack came out and hit him it the eye and caused a cataract.

-Community Notes

Thursday, July 27, Henry J. Miller and grandson Alvin Miller were taken to the hospital for treatment as a result of a car running into the rear of their wagon loaded with wheat. The driver had dozed at the wheel but was not hurt. Henry had crushed muscles of the right leg and Alvin a bruised left arm. All very thankful. The car and wagon were total wrecks.

Mrs. Mary Yoder was taken to the hospital Monday evening, August 3. She had a stroke.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Ella, 31, daughter of Mahlon M. and Sara C. (Troyer) Byler was in the Kittaning Hospital, where tests revealed she has hodgekins disease. The doctors want to give radium treatments, but plans are to go to Mexico for treatment down there. She lives with her parents, Mahlon M. Bylers, #1 Punxsutawney, Pa. 15767.

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Teacher hurt in Car-buggy Crash

Clara I. Miller, 41, of #2 Sugarcreek, (teacher of Stony Point School; and her nephew, David D. Miller, 11, were hit from behind by a speeding car which demolished their buggy.

David came out with only minor scratches. Clara has a few injured vertibras. She is getting along good and expects to start her 14th year of teaching at Stony Point School on August 31.

- Community Note

Jonas, 17 month old, son of Leroy E. Stutzmans of #2 Sugarcreek, Ohio, broke his leg August 6, when he fell off a cart. He has his leg in cast.

Windsor, Missouri - Oldest Old Order Member

My Grandmother, Mrs. Joe N. (Delila) Bontrager, of Goshen, Indiana, who is believed to be the oldest Old Order Amish member at present, had her 99th birthday, August 16th.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. Ivan Yoder is not gaining very fast from her heart attack, but was in church awhile on Sunday.

Dennis, son of Ivan Yoders was baptized by Walter Schwartz on August 9.

Mrs. Laverne (Marla) Yoder is in the Elkhart Hospital where she had an operation to remove cancerous limbs. I'm sure a line of cheer would help them out. She is 27 and they have 5 children, the oldest one starting to school this year. Their home address is Mrs. Laverne Yoder, Etna Green, In. 46524, #1 Box 94A.

Lovington, Illinois - Woman Loses Fingers

Kathryn Herschberger had the misfortune to loose part of her fingers on left hand at the meat cutter at Schlacht House. The first three were hurt.

- Community Notes

Mrs. Elva W. Miller had her index finger and thumb caught in wood jointer. She's getting along o.k.

By water backing up in Mrs. Edna Miller's basement caused a gasoline can to float and tip to side with gasoline floating on water and ignited from water heater causing an explosion. Damage was not serious.

Wingham, Ontario - Community Notes

There were two barn raisings here this summer. One for Lewis Shetlers on June 11th and one for Levi J. Millers on July 30.

Bronson, Michigan - Arson Fires

The city of Bronson had 3 fires in less than a year and all from arson. The last one was ignited by 3 to 11 year old boys. Drugstore, Gambles Restaurant and Plumbing were destroyed.

- Community Notes

Joanna, 7, daughter of Jacob and Malinda (Eicher) Brandenberger had a 5 day stay in the hospital. Is home now but still weak. She's a diabetic patient.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Buggy Runaway

Eli less had a runaway when their neck yoke broke just as they started down a hill. One horse tore losè from the buggy while going down hill and ran away. The other horse was still hooked to the buggy when they got to the bottom of the hill, where the buggy crashed in a small creek. All were thrown out of the buggy but no one hurt serious. One front wheel was completely smashed and the top was torn off half ways back.

Clark, Missouri - Community Note

David E. Yoder injured his eye with a piece of barb wire on Aug 10 and was in the hospital 2 weeks or more. The sight of the eye is nearly lost. They had a new baby the second day he was in the hospital. This is their 3rd child.

Leola, Pennsylvania - Man injured in Grass Mower Accident

Emanuel B. Beiler, South Groffdale Rd. was hospitalized from a accident with a runaway grass mower team on July 18. He is home after 7 days in the hospital and improving. He had head, arm and leg injuries.

Norwich, Ontario - Man hurt in Buzz Saw Accident

Levi A. Yoder, son of Andrew B. Yoders of Norwich had been helping his uncles in this settlement this summer. On August 21st he was helping buzz wood and while kicking away sawdust, cut his foot quite badly. It cut the bone, but not quite through, servered the 5 tendons and his nerves. He was operated on and has his foot in cast. He can get around on crutches and seems to be getting along well. He was released from hospital Sunday and was taken home by car that day. His parents came Saturday evening and accompanied him home.

Dewittville, New York - Community Notes

Menno Hostetler, Mayville, New York, accidently spilled linseed oil on his hand (the left hand being the worse) on August 28 in his buggy shop. He was removing it from the fire after using it on a buggy wheel. He's using union salve and coming along o.k.

Ashland County, Ohio

Irvin W. Hochstetler had a shed raising on August 11th with a good attendance and while carrying sheets of roofing up to the shed, Abe H. Raber somehow got cut in the leg above the knee which required some stitches at the emergency room in the Ashland Samaritan Hospital. His leg got quite sore.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Yost J. Yoder did not have her surgery in July. We were misinformed. She was through several tests and will have her surgery today the 31st at Morgantown, W. Virginia University Hospital.

Branch County, Michigan - Community Note

Twenty years after our community was started we only had 1 school house. This year the children were divided in 2 schools with Daniel A. Girod teaching the north side and Noah A. Girod teaching the south. School doors opened August 31.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Note

Eli Miller nearly cut off one finger the last week in August while rising a saw. He was still in the hospital at last report.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Child Hospitalized

John Henry Troyer, son of Rudy Troyers was taken to the hospital with a hard swollen lump on one cheek and a temperature of nearly 105 degrees. He was sleeping while his parents were doing the evening chores and when he awoke the lump was first noticed. In a short time the temperature started rising fast. The trouble was analyzed as cellulitus which is the new name for blood poisoning, which was probably caused by an insect bite. He was released after being there 2 days and 3 nights.

Anabel, Missouri - Community Note

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Yoder and daughter Katie are spending a month at McIntire, Iowa at their son, Juniors. Mrs. Yoder is a wheelchair patient. They are expected home on the week of the 7th September.

Smiley, Texas - Community Note

Mrs. Lester F. Graber consulted a specialist chiropractor in Houston several times recently. She was having severe back pains and problems and was getting no relief from a local chiropractor.

The specialist found that a disc was slipped and burst in her lower back; presumably from a car-buggy accident in Huntingdon, Tennessee in the fall of 1977. He was able to correct the problem with chiropractic methods which includes the use of muscle and nerve treatments.

This is a case that most medical doctors would have operated to correct, butnowit is corrected without a single x-ray.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Junior, 16, son of Nathaniel Hershbergers, #3 Millersburg, Ohio got his hand in a cut off saw at the Becks Mills handle shop, cutting 3 fingers off at the knuckles and the fourth one between the first 2 joints and into the bone at the thumb. He is getting along good at this writing.

Rachel, 2, daughter of Henry and Betty (Schlabach) Wengerd, #2 Millersburg, Ohio, fell down the cellar steps, cutting her mouth and face and also knocking out 4 front teeth. Her wounds required quite a few stitches. She is doing well.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Boy hurt in Barn Floor Fall

August 17, Joseph, 4, son of Mose C. and Margaret (Hershberger) Troyer fell from the upper floor of the barn down on the cement. He was in Kittaning Hospital with a fractured skull. He is at home for a while now. Address is R#1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

The Parochial School Harvest Sale at Mt. Hope on Saturday was a success. Sold some 40 quilts with a top price of $360.00, average aproximately $200.00. They were selling 5 hours on quilts and miscellaneous items.

They sold 1400 chicken half dinners, plus much more eats, home made ice cream, etc.

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Visiting Bishop, Minister, Deacon and Wives

Bishop George Gingerich and wife, Minister Dewy Gingerich, wife and son, Deacon Emery Kaufman and daughter attended church in Southeast Barrs Mill District at Daniel I. Millers, August 9. The Gingerich were from Bloomfield, Iowa and the Kaufmans of Nappanee, Indiana.

Georgetown, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

John B. Fisher, 43, was in the hospital sometime in July for a day or so about his knee. He hurt his knee early in spring and this bothered him later on. He's coming along good.

Deacon Samuel K. King, 63, went to General Hospital on August 10 and was in the hospital until August 20. He came home again. They weren't quite sure what his trouble was. Dr. says maybe it was a warning of heart attack. He still gets tired and isn't doing much work since.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Eli D. (Rosa Hershberger), a son **Joe**, August 17
Miller, William E. (Frona Byler), a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug 13
Troyer, Sam S. (Barbara Shetler), a son **Mose**, August 11

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Samuel E. (Mary Zook), R#2 Loganton, a son **Jonas**, Aug 2
Kauffman, Daniel (Lizzie Esh), R#1 Loganton, a son **Isaac**, Aug 19

Centre County, Rebersburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Daniel U. (Suvilla Stoltzfus), R#2 Spring Mills, a son **Ervin**, August 21.

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Levi (Rachel Stoltzfus), R#2 Montgomery, a son **Joseph**, Aug 28.

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Mary Fisher), R#3 Danville, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 4.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Speicher, Aaron (Rebecca King), R#2 Millersburg, a dau **Martha**, Aug 12.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos (Katie Glick), R#2 Myerstown, a dau **Bena**, Aug 26
Stoltzfus, Abner (Barbara Beiler), R#2 Myerstown, a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug 26

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Elam S. (Anna Beiler), #1 Christiana, a son, Aug 16
Beiler, Amos M. (Verna Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Stephen Amos**, Aug 18
Beiler, Aaron E. (Katie A. Smucker), #3 New Holland, a son **David S.** Aug 26
Beiler, Andrew (Naomi Beiler), #2 New Holland, a dau **Lavina**, Aug 17
Beiler, Daniel E. (Lizzie Fisher), #1 Christiana, a dau **Lizzie**, July 21
Beiler, Ephriam E. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #3 Quarryville, a son **Emanuel Z.** Aug 21
Beiler, Jacob Y. (Emma K. Miller), #3 Quarryville, a son **Jacob**, July 19
Beiler, Paul A. (Katie G. Fisher), #3 Quarryville, a son **Stephen F.**, July 31
Blank, Christian S. (Sadie Esh), #2 Christiana, a son **Eli E.**, June 18
Ebersole, John M. (Mary B. Miller), Gordonville, a son **John Jr.** Aug 26
Esh, Ben F. (Barbara Glick), #1 Paradise, a dau, Aug 7
Esh, Benuel (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #2 Peach Bottom, a son, Aug 29
Esh, Henry (Katie Lapp), Intercourse, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 12
Fisher, Amos (Katie Glick). #2 Myerstown, a dau. Aug 26

Fisher, Christ K. (Naomi S. Dienner), Gordonville, a son, Aug 23
Fisher, Leroy B. (Elizabeth Fisher), #3 Quarryville, a son **Reuben F.**, Aug 10
Fisher, Samuel K. (Mattie King), Ronks, a son **Jonas**, Aug 24
Glick, David (Katie Esh), Lancaster, a son **Eli**, Aug 31
Glick, Jacob R. (Barbara King), Lancaster, a son **Benuel**, Aug 25
Kauffman, Bennie M. (Emma S. Esh), #1 Christiana, a dau, Aug 13
Kauffman, Daniel U. (Priscilla S. Lapp), #2 Honey Brook, a dau **Sadie**, Aug 12
Kauffman, Isaac Jr. (Lorraine Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son **Elam Jay**, Aug 20
King, Aaron K. (Barbara Beiler), #2 Parkesburg, a dau, Aug 24
King, Amos F. (Emma Petersheim), Willow Rd., a dau, Aug 29
King, Benuel S. (Nancy Dienner), #1 Paradise, a dau **Nancy Ann**, Aug 3
King, David (Lydia Petersheim), Ronks, a son **John**, Aug 30
King, David (Martha Stoltzfus), #1 Strasburg, a dau **Barbara Ann**, Aug 21
King, Elmer (Hannah Stoltzfus), #2 New Holland, a dau **Marilyn**, Aug 16
King, Henry S. (Mima Zook), #1 Christiana, a dau **Sarah**, Aug 4
King, John P. (Fannie Lantz), #3 New Holland, a son **Benjamin**, July 21
King, Samuel (Ruth Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Barbie Ann** Aug 30
Lapp, Eli K. (Katie Blank), Ronks, a son **Eli**, Aug 19
Lapp, Emanuel K. (Rachel Zook), #1 Narvon, a son, Aug 19
Lapp, Melvin K. (Barbara A. Stoltzfus), New Holland, a son **Melvin J.**, Aug 19
Miller, Ivan F. (Lydia Byler), #2 Peach Bottom, a son, Aug 27
Miller, Levi (Malinda Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Emanuel**, Aug 19
Smucker, Aaron K. (Susie S. Fisher), #1 Strasburg, a son **David F.**, Aug 7
Smucker, Amos (Malinda King), #3 New Holland, a son **David**, July 22
Smucker, Daniel K. (Rachel King), Leola, a dau **Lydia K.**, Aug 31
Stoltzfoos, Daniel S. (Fannie King, #1 New Holland, a dau **Lydia**, Aug 29
Stoltzfus, Amos J. (Barbara Beiler), Ronks, a son **Samuel**, Aug 29
Stoltzfus, Benj M. (Elizabeth Esh), Ninepoints, a son **Rueben E.**, June 7
Stoltzfus, David K. (Anna K. Stoltzfus), #4 Honey Brook, a son, Aug 18
Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Naomi Riehl), Gordonville, a son, Aug 10
Stoltzfus, Jacob M. (Sadie King), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Isaac**, Aug 6
Stoltzfus, John D. Jr. (Edna King), #3 New Holland, a dau **Sadie Ann**, Aug 7
Stoltzfus, Levi (Mary Miller), Oxford, a dau **Rachel M.**, July 10
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Malinda Fisher), Christiana, a son **Jonas**, Aug 15
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Katie Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a stillborn dau, Aug 17
Yoder, Stephen (Aary King), #1 Gap, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 25
Zook, David S. Jr. (Elizabeth Esh), #1 New Holland, a son **Abner**, Aug 6

Dover, Delaware

Hershberger, Sam J. (Ada Miller), #1 Hartley, a son **Mose**, Aug 11
Miller, David A. (Emma Yoder), R#5 Dover, a stillborn dau, Aug 11

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Elmer (Fannie Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, a son **Ben**, Aug 4
Hertzler, Isaac, Jr. (Elizabeth Swarey), Mechanicsville, a dau **Annie**, Aug 11.
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Sylvia Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a son **Omar**, Aug 24
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Sadie Kurtz), Mechanicsville, a dau **Sally**, July 31

York County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Elam H. (Annie Ebersol), stillborn son, Sept 1

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Petersheim, Valentine T. (Mollie Renno), R#2 Mifflintown, a son **Titus**, Aug 22
Renno, Moses K. (Hannah Lapp), R#2 Mifflintown, a dau **Lydia**, Aug 15

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Israel (Annie Peachey), Allensville, a son **Reuben**, Aug 7
Peachey, Jonas (Ella Kanagy), Belleville, a dau **Ada**, July 30
Yoder, Amos (Katie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Israel**, Aug 20
Yoder, Isaac (Lydia Wengerd), Belleville, a son **Eli**, July 29
Zook, Jonathan (Julia Peachey), Allensville, a dau **Julia**, Aug 13

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David A. (Katie Stoltzfus), Loysville, a son **David Jr.**, Aug 19

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

King, Isaac (Sarah Stoltzfus), South Rd. Newburg, a dau **Emma**, Aug 24
Stoltzfus, Ben S. (Christiann Diener), Newburg, a dau **Susie**, Aug 19

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, Ammon (Rebecca Hostetler), Spring Run, a dau **Lydia**, Aug 24
Kurtz, Crist (Mollie Hostetler), Spring Run, a son **Rufus**, Aug 14

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan R. (Alma M. Byler), a son **Paul**, Aug 14
Byler, Loren M. (Sara E. Miller), a dau **Laura**, Aug 4
Coblentz, Andy D. (Emma H. Kempf), a son **Joseph**, July
Hostetler, Andy E. (Mary A. Farmwald), a son **Danny**, Aug 6
Kuhns, Mahlon C. (Esther J. Miller), a dau **Emma**, Aug
Miller, Allen W. (Sara D. Miller), a son **Eli**, July 23
Miller, Bill D. (Catharine J. Byler), a dau. Aug 27
Miller, Melvin J. (Sadie A. Miller), a son **Danny**, Aug 6
Schlabach, Henry J. (Amanda M. Shetler), a dau **Anna Mary**, July 15
Weaver, John A. (Clara E. Miller), a dau **Ella**, July 11

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Joe A. (Katie M. Brenneman), Salisbury, a da **Susie**, Aug 20
Yoder, Albert P. (Elizabeth Brenneman), Salisbury, a dau **Laura**, Aug 26

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, John A. (Mary Coblentz), a son **Melvin**, Aug 14

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy U. (Maryann S. Byler), R#1 New Wilmington, a son **Stephen**, Aug 24
Byler, David W. (Sarah J. Byler), R#1 New Wilmington, a dau **Emma**, Aug 22
Byler, Jacob A. (Sarah D. Byler), R#6 Mercer, a son **Emanuel**, Aug 3
Byler, John N. (Barbara D. Hostetler), R#1 Mercer, a son **John**, Aug 13
Byler, Mose R. (Ada R. Kurtz), R#2 New Wilmington, a dau **Mary**, Aug 25

Geauga County, Ohio

Bricker, Ervin (Gertie Miller), a son, Aug 6
Byler, Freeman D. (Ada Miller), a son, Aug 5
Detweiler, Dan A. (Naomi Troyer), a son, July 31
Detweiler, John (Sylvia Slaubaugh), a son **Melvin**, Aug 11
Detweiler, Sam D. (Martha Troyer), twin dau. **Rebecca and Rosanna**, Aug 5
Erb, Jonas S. (Sara Miller), a son, Aug 7
Hershberger, Levi J. (Saloma Byler), a son **Paul John**, July 26
Miller, David A. D. (Marilyn Gingerich), a son, Aug 15
Miller, Eli D. L. (Miriam Kempf), a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug 1
Miller, Ferdinand (Sara Miller), a son **Aden**, Aug 6
Miller, Harvey E. (Ruth Troyer), a son **David**, Aug 10
Miller, Joe A. (Sarah Wengerd), a dau **Sarah**, Aug 24
Miller, Monroe M. (Anna Kauffman), a son, July 28
Miller, Mose (Fannie Hershberger), a son **Willis**, July 24
Miller, Noah J. (Mary Ann Detweiler), a son **Norman**, Aug 9
Miller, Raymond (Laura Leslein), a dau **Nancy**, Aug 14
Troyer, John E. (Martha Ann Troyer), a son, July 24
Weaver, Crist (Sovilla Yoder), a dau **Marie**, July 27
Wengerd, Daniel E. (Edna Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Aug 4

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Lee R. (Mary Yoder), Apple Creek, a dau **Laura**, Aug 1
Miller, Ray V. (Betty Mullet), Apple Creek, a dau **Mary**, July 29
Yoder, Alvin A. (Ruth Troyer), #2 Apple Creek, a son **Marvin**, Aug 13
Yoder, John H. (Clara Troyer), Apple Creek, a son **Merle**, July
Yoder, Ray M. (Sarah Mast), Apple Creek, a dau **Clara**, July 22

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Dan L. (Fannie Troyer), #5 Millersburg, a dau, Aug
Hershberger, Henry (Lizzie Ann Weaver), #2 Fredericksburg, a son **Eli**, Aug 19
Mast, Levi H. (Susan Miller), Fresno, a son **Allen**, Aug 13
Mast, Sam E. (Sara Yoder), Fresno, a son **Robert**, Aug 20
Miller, Lester (Esther Hershberger), Mt. Hope, a son **Junior**, July 7

Miller, Mose D. (Katie Raber), Baltic, a dau **Lizzie**, Aug 3

Raber, Eddie P. (Esther Miller), Baltic, a son **Daniel**, Aug 15

Raber, Roman (Fannie Mast), R4 Millersburg, a son **Leon**, Aug 11

Schlabach, Atlee (Amanda Yoder), R3 Millersburg, a dau **Susan**, Aug 10

Troyer, Atlee E. (Katie Stutzman), R#5 Millersburg, a dau **Susie**, Aug 6

Yoder, Eli A. (Edna Mast), Holmesville, a dau **Lorene**, Aug 9

Yoder, Phineas (Barbara Yoder), R3 Millersburg, a dau **Esta**, Aug 16

Yutzy, Jacob M. (Mary U. Troyer), R#2 Fredericksburg, a son **Mark**, Aug 13

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Willie S. (Anna H. Miller), a dau **Mary**, Aug 7

Garber, Daniel U. (Mary A. Keim), a dau **Anna**, Aug 8

Keim, Aden J. (Leanna A. Mast), a dau **Mary**, Aug 4

Keim, Joe A. (Annie H. Raber), a son **Joni**, Aug 25

Miller, Andy D. (Mary D. Graber), a son **John**, Aug

Miller, Henry S. (Katie M. Troyer), a dau **Laura**, Aug 4

Hicksville, Ohio

Stutzman, Delbert (Wilma Bontrager), a son **Lavon Jay**, June 29

Branch County, Ohio

Schwartz, Emanuel N. (Annie A. Girod), Fremont, a dau **Emma**, Aug 11

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Elmer Jr. (Sarah Schmidt), a son **Stephen**, Aug 23

Brandenberger, Enos Jr. (Rosa Steury), a dau **Marie**, Aug 7

Brandenberger, Samuel (Frances Eicher), a dau **Barbara**, July 24

Graber, Amos Jr. (Rosann Zehr), a dau **Clara**, Aug 4

Miller, Jacob (Mary Zehr), a dau **Sarah**, July 8

Schmucker, Tobe (Joan Schmidt), a son **Ephriam**, Aug 14

Schwartz, Ora (Ruth Eicher) a son **Eli**, Aug 3

Lagrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, David (Anna Raber), La Grange, a son **Ezra**, Aug 12

Bontrager, Perry D. (Erma Fry), R#4, a son **Kevin Wayne**, Aug 5

Gry, Ben R. (LeAnna Bontrager), R#2 Topeka, a dau **Karen B.**, Aug 14

Lambright, Elmer L. (Naomi J. Bontrager), R#4 La Grange, a dau **Ruth**, Aug 17

Lambright, Perry L. (Melinda Yoder), R#4 La Grange, a dau **Wilma P.**, Aug 5

Miller, Ernest R. (Irene Miller), R#4 La Grange, a son **David Wayne**, Aug 11

Miller, Mervin J. (Mattie Yoder), #1 Millersburg, a dau **Kristena**, Aug 1

Miller, Orla P. (Vera Mullet), #1 Topeka, a son **Daryl Devon**, July 31

Miller, Vernon (Marietta Miller), Topeka, a son **Freeman Lee**, Aug 14

Mullet, Homer A. (Sue Ann Miller), #2 Topeka, a dau **Lena Kay**, Aug 20

Schlabach, Harley A. (Lavera M. Bontrager), #2 Shipshewana, a dau, **Karen Ranae**, Aug 21

Schrock, Elmer L. (Wilma E. Hochstedler), #1 Shipshewana, a dau **Miriam**, Aug 3

Schrock, Samuel L. (Martha Bontrager), #4 LaGrange, a dau **Arlene S.**, Aug 4

Troyer, Eli C. (Ruby Miller), #1 Topeka, a son **David**, Aug 12

Yoder, Amos Jay (Rachel Yoder), #5 LaGrange, a son **Feeman A.**, Aug 10

Yoder, Mervin M. (Ruby Lorene Bontrager), #1 Shipshewana, a dau, Aug 17

Yoder, Orla W. (Caroline S. Yoder), #3 Ligonier, a son **Leonard Ray**, Aug 8

Nappanee, Indiana

Bontrager, Floyd (Esther Borkholder), a son **Amos**, Aug 25

Burkholder, Wayne (Emma Ferne Chupp), a son **Marris**

Helmuth, Paul (Lena Hochstetler), a dau **Virginia**

Miller, Eli (Edith), a son **LaMar**, Aug 21

Schwartz, Andy (Ida Mae Miller), a son **Edwin**, Aug 24

Slabaugh, Lonnie(Verna Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Aug 15

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Andy (Irene Miller), a dau **Marlene**, Aug 11

Chupp, Harvey (Mary Otto), a dau **Laura Mae**, Aug 5

Gingerich, Marion (Sovilla Helmuth), a son **Devon**, July 30

Herschberger, Kenneth (Ruby Miller), a son **Larry Eugene**, Aug 18

Miller, Adlai (Arlene Herschberger), a dau **Loren**, July 30

Miller, David (Lydia Mae Beachy), a dau **Nancy**, Aug 29

Miller, Gary (Elizabeth Gingerich), a son **Larry Dean**, Aug 21

Miller, Homer (Sovilla Stutzman), a son **Verrel La**, Aug 17

Otto, Milt (Edna Fern Schrock), a dau **Darothy Marie**, Aug 7

Plank, Floyd (Sarah Yoder), a son **Marlin**, Aug 8

Schrock, Ivan (Pauline Mast), a son **Harvey**, Aug 8

Yoder, Robert (Celestia Otto), a dau **Loretta Ann**, Aug 23

Buchanan County, Iowa

Beechy, Menno (Anna Helmuth), a dau **Carolyn**, Hazleton, July 2

Bontrager, Em. (Sarah Kurtz), Hazleton, a dau **Katie**, July 30

Bontrager, Fred (Lydia Schrock), Hazleton, a stillborn son **Chester**, June 30

Kauffman, Dan (Lizzie Raber), Hazleton, a son **Dan Jr.**, Aug 3

Kauffman, Eli (Lorene Detweiler), Hazleton, a dau **Naomie**, July 21

Schwartz, Jake (Anna Mast), Fairbank, a son **Freeman**, Aug 18

Yoder, Amos (Betty Eicher), Hazleton, a dau **Sharon**, Aug 23

Yoder, Chester (Katie Kurtz), Hazleton, a son **Orva**, July 1

Yoder, Henry A. (Katie Kauffman), Fairbank, a dau **Frieda**, July 19

Yoder, Wm. (Katie Miller), Independence, a dau **Mary**, July 23

Johnson County, Iowa

Beachy, Paul, (Rose Mary Miller), a dau, Aug 4

Miller, Elmer (Clara Mast), a son, Aug 13

Miller, Eldon (Nelda Bontrager), a dau, Aug 14

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Garber, Eli (Lydia Schwartz), a dau **Mary**, July 24

Mast, Eli (Sarah Ann Nissley), a son **Daniel Jacob**, July 29

Pike County, Missouri

Mast, Sam A. (Anna Eicher), #3 Bowling Green, a dau **Magdalena**, Aug 17

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntreger, Clemens (Mattie Petersheim), Clark, a dau **Mary**, Aug 25

Petersheim, Eli J. (Sarah N. Gingerich), Clark, a dau, **Ella**, Aug 26

Shetler, Levi V. (Anna Bontrager), Clark, a son **Chrissie**, Aug 19

Yoder, David E. (Miriam Miller), Clark, a son **Owen**, Aug 12

Jamesport, Missouri

Graber, Melvin Jr. (Katie Kramer) a son **Mose Gideon**, Aug 11

Hostetler, Floyd (Leona Graber), a son **James Lee**, Aug 5

Kramer, Leon J. (Elmina Gingerich) a son **Edward**, Aug 24

Schrock, David Wayne (Martha Kauffman) a dau **Velma Sue**, Aug 17

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Enos (Katie Miller), a son **Christ**, July 31

Stutzman, Emery (Anna Hershberger), a dau **Lydia**, Aug 25

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler, Henry A. (Esther Borntrager), a son **David**, Aug 16

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Chriss J. (Sarah J. Borntreger), a son **Joseph**, July 8

Borntreger, Amos J. (Levi E. Borntreger), a dau **Lydia**, Aug 28

Chetek, Wisconsin

Lehman, Dennis (Emma Miller), a son **Eli**, Aug 17

Centreville, Michigan

Bontrager, Benjamin (Freda Miller), a dau **Rachel Irene**, July 13

Bontrager, Raymond (Martha Miller), a dau **Carolyn**, July 10

Miller, Alvin (Sara Mae Hochstetler), a dau **Ada Mae**, July 19

Yoder, Dennis (Alma Hochstedler), a dau **Ruby Ann**, July 26

Oscoda County, Michigan

Wagler, David (Marlene Christner), Mio, a son **Gerald**, July 28

Gingerich, John (Susie Yoder), Mio, a son **Henry**, Aug 4

Bontrager, Vernon (Lizzie Kuhns), Mio, a dau **Laura**, Jun 10

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Joe (Martha Shetler), a dau **Mary**, Aug 24

Shetler, Lewis (Emma Stutzman), a son **Eli**, Aug 4

Stutzman, Jake (Mary Miller), a dau **Lizzie Ann**, July 17

St. Marys, Ontario

Hochstetler, Martin A. (Anna Mary Yoder), #4 St. Marys, a son **Edwin**, Aug 11

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Robert L. (Rebecca Hershberger), a dau **Amanda**, Aug 6

Chesley, Ontario

Yoder, Ezra D. (Malinda J. Miller), a son **Joseph**, May 31

BAPTISMS

Dover, Delaware

East District

August 23, by Bishop John J. Yoder

Reuben, son of Lewis and Anna Swartzentruber
Barbara, daughter of Sam and Lizzie Troyer
Fannie, daughter of Pre. Neil and Emma Hershberger
Barbara, daughter of Levi and Anna Yoder
Anna, daughter of Pre. Adlai and the Late Amanda Yoder
The later two are of West District

Lower North District

August 23, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder

Lester, son of Mahlon and Fannie Byler of Upper North District
Fannie Mae, daughter of Emanuel and Mary Yoder
Anna, daughter of Benedict and Sovilla Miller

South District

August 23, by Bishop Andy H. Mast

Andy, son of John and Esther Miller
Robert son of Noah and Elisabeth Yoder
Henry, son of Dea. Mahlon and Lydia Miller
Loyd, son of Milo and Lydia Byler
Gertie, daughter of Noah and Elizabeth Yoder
Lizzie and Emma, twin dau of Harry and Lizzie Miller

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Upper Emanuel K. Peachey District

August 30, by Bishop Emanuel K. Peachey

Joshua, son of Dea. John D. and Mary Swarey
Thomas, son of Pre. Shem O. and Fannie Swarey
Bennie, son of Pre. Kore N. and Elizabeth Yoder
Nancy, daughter of Pre. Kore N. and Elizabeth Yoder
Annie, daughter of David S. and Mary Peachey
Lizzie Detweiler, daughter of Joseph B. and Susie Detweiler

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

August 30, by Bishop Wm. J. Byler

Melvin, son of Jeremiah and Fannie (Byler) Byler
Ben, son of William J. J. and Fannie T. (Byler) Miller
Elizabeth, daughter of Crist T. and Emma M. (Mast) Kuhns

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Lower Church District

By Bishop Albert E. Brenneman

Jake, son of Bishop Albert E. and Cora Benneman
Eli, son of Norman and Amanda Brenneman
Abner, son of Andy S. and Lavina Zook
Herman, son of Jonas Z. and Annie Kinsinger
Wilmer, son of Jonas Z. and Annie Kinsinger
Elva, daughter of Alvin J. and Ida Summy
Lydia, dau of Noah P. and Sarah Summy.

Middle District

By Bishop Noah J. Yoder

William, son of Kore and Annie Yoder
Elmina, daughter of Pre. David N. and Effie Beachy
Edna, daughter of Simon E. and Alma Brenneman
Clara, daugter of Enos and Elizabeth Mast.

Upper District

By Bishop Bennie A. Yoder

Miriam, daughter of Elmer S. and Lucy Yoder
Barbara Ann, daughter of Harvey G. and Ella Bender
Mary, daughter of Enos M. and Olive Bender
Sarah, daughter of Clarence A. and Mary Yoder
Martha, daughter of the late Lewis and Annie Yoder

Holmes County, Ohio

Winesburg North District

August 30

Daniel, son of Eli A. M. and Martha (Yoder) Miller
Paul, son of Eli H. and Mattie (Yoder) Miller
Wesley, son of Levi L. and Mary (Schlabach) Hershberger
Aden, son of Jake and Effie (Miller) Keim
Edna, daughter of John J. C. and Mattie (Stutzman) Miller
Esta, daughter of Eli A. and Mary Ann (Hershberger) Mast

Nappanee, Indiana

August 23, by Bishop Uriah Mast

Eli, son of Ivan and Susie (Weaver) Kuhns
David, son of Joe and Katie (Borkholder) Whetstone

August 23, by Bishop Eli Yoder

Lydian, daughter of Glen and Frieda (Slabaugh) Borkholder

Johnson County, Iowa

North District

August 23, by Bishop Truman Miller

Marcus, son of Raymond Brennemans
Wayne, son of Eldon Nisleys
Laban, son of Bishop Truman Miller

West District

August 23, by Bishop Henry Bender

Dorothy, daughter of John Henry Miller
Leora, daughter of Wallace Bontragers
Susie Jane, daughter of Leon Helmuths

Chetek, Wisconsin

August 23, by Bishop John Mast

Katie J., daughter of Joni J. Miller

MARRIAGES

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman - Beachey, Joseph, son of Simon E. and Alma (Yoder) Brenneman to Katie, daughter of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachy, August 27, by Bishop Noah J. Yoder.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder - Byler, Jacob J., son of John E. and Maryann J. Yoder to Ella, daughter of Levi A. and Margaret Byler, August 6, by Gideon J. Byler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Bender, Shrock - Robert, son of Reuben and Emma (Byler) Bender to Emma, daughter of Jonas and Elmina (Hershberger) Shrock on August 20, by Noah Bender.

Shrock, Miller - Henry, son of Jonas and Elmina (Hershberger) Shrock to Viola, daughter of Henry and Sadie (Schmucker) Miller on August 27, by Bishop Lester Yoder.

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, Schmucker - James, son of Elmer and Anna (Schmucker) Lengacher to Joan, daughter of Christy and Leah (Wittmer) Schmucker, August 13, by Christy Schmucker.

Lengacher, Schmucker - John, son of Ezra and Lizzie (Wagler) Lengacher to Mary Ann, daughter of Joseph and Mary (Lengacher) Schmucker, August 20, by David Graber.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Mullet, Mullet - John E., son of Enos and Mary (Hochstedler) Mullet to Dorothy, daughter of Ira and Mattie (Schlabach) Mullet, August 26.

Miller, Otto - Lavern, son of the late Chris D. and Ida (Miller) Miller to Alma, daughter of Bishop Daniel and Susan (Yoder) Otto, August 26.

Johnson County, Iowa

Swarey, Miller - Ernest Swarey, Guthrie, Ky. to Mareline, daughter of Edwin Ray Millers, August 27, by Bishop Truman Miller.

Fairbank, Iowa

Yoder, Yoder - Orva, son of Henry and Barbara Yoder to Dora, daughter of Bishop Phillip and Carolyn Yoder, July 9, by Bishop Phillip Yoder.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Borntrager - John, son of Joe A. and Susan (Miller) Borntreger to Lillie, daughter of Pre. Clemens L. and Lizzie (Troyer) Borntrager, August 6, by Bishop Amos M. Bontrager.

ORDINATIONS

Wingham, Ontario

Levi J. Miller, 47, was ordained Deacon, May 8. They had moved here in December.

MIGRATIONS

Peter C. and Wilma (Kemp) Burkholder moved from Curryville, Missouri to Maywood, Missouri, August 21.

Poeſie

Herr! lehre uns bedenken,
daß wir ſterben müſſen;
Auf daß wir klug werden.
Wie kurz iſt meine Lebenszeit?
Wie nahe Tod und Ewigkeit?
Wie ſchnell eilt Tag und Jahr dahin;
Wer weiß, ob ich noch Morgen bin?
Heut kann ich von der Erden,
Schnell weggerufen werden!
Wie ging es mir, wenn Gott mich heut,
Heut rief in jene Ewigkeit?
Bin ich so gut, wie ich ſeyn ſoll,
So Sünde⸗los, ſo Tugend⸗voll?
Ach Jeſu Chriſt! bin ich noch nicht,
Bereit auf dein gerecht Gericht—
O lehre frei von böſen Lüſten,
Mich täglich auf mein Sterben rüſten!
Laß mich nur, was dein Wort gebeut,
Und nichts thun, was im Tod gereut,
Daß ich, wann du mich rufeſt, treu
In deinem Dienſt erfunden ſey,
Daß ich mit Ruh' und reiner Freude,
So bald du willſt, von hinnen ſcheide,
Und mich ein ſchneller Todestag
Nich unbereitet finden mag.

Aus die Chriſtliche Botſchaft

OBITUARIES

Blank, Henry, 71, #3 New Holland, Pennsylvania

died early Saturday morning, August 1, at his home. See last month's Diary for full details.

Funeral services were held Tuesday noon, August 4 at the late home, in shed by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus and Bishop John U. Stoltzfus. Lied read by Deacon Eli King. Burial in Myers Cemetery.

Byler, Eli, 1½, New Wilmington #3, Pennsylvania

died August 23 of leukemia. He was sick only a short time. Born February 16, 1980, he was the son of Henry S. and Mattie J. (Wengerd) Byler, New Wilmington #3.

Besides his parents he is survived by 2 brothers, 2 sisters, grandparents, Stephen J. Bylers and Mrs. Emma (Jonas) Wengerd, uncles, aunts and cousins.

Funeral services were held by Sam K. Yoder in the house and by Jacob D. Mast in the barn. Pallbearers were Eli D. Troyer and David A. Troyer.

Ebersole, Elizabeth B., 9 mo., 27 da., Gap #2, Pennsylvania

died at home August 12. She was ill since birth. She was a daughter of Abram and Mary (Beiler) Ebersole. She attended the Old Order Amish Church.

Besides her parents she is survived by 2 sisters and 1 brother, Fannie, David, and Leah at home. Paternal grandparents, David and Leah (Beiler) Ebersole, maternal grandparents, Christ and Fannie (Beiler) Beiler and paternal great-grandmother, Annie (Zook) Ebersole. Two sisters preceded her in death in their youth of the same illness.

Funeral services were held August 14 at 11:00 a.m. Burial in Myers Cemetery.

Esh, Mrs. Christ (Sarah), 70, Narvon #2, Pennsylvania

died at home of her son, Sam J. Esh, Paradise #1, following an illness of three weeks. She was the wife of Christ F. Esh. Born in East Lampeter Township, she was the daughter of the late Sam K. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Fisher. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband, at home, she is survived by two daughters, Fannie, wife of John M. King, #2 Quarryville, and Sylvia, wife of Weaver Hurst, #2 Narvon, 3 sons, Sam J. Esh, Paradise #1, Jacob F., Bennington, Va., and Christian Jr., Honey Brook #2, 23 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Also surviving are five sisters, Lydia Ebersol, Narvon #2, Lizzie Stoltzfus, Kinzer #1, Annie King, Ronks #1, Anna Fisher and Sylvia Fisher, both of Narvon #2 and two brothers, Sam U. Fisher, Elverson, and Dan S. Fisher, Narvon #2.

Funeral services were held at the Michael Stoltzfus residence, Narvon #2, on Monday, August 17 at 12:30 p.m. D.S.T. Burial in Beuna Vista Cemetery.

Hershberger, Polly, 71, R3 Middlebury, Indiana

died Saturday, August 1, in her home following an illnes of one year. She was born in LaGrange County, June 6, 1910, and had lived in Middlebury most of her life. She was married February 27, 1937, to Rudy Hershberger, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mabel and Wilma, both at home, and Mary of Shipshewana; four sons, Daniel at home, Mervin of Topeka and Alvin and David, both of Middlebury, 13 grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Clemens (Mattie) Miller and Mrs. Jacob (Fannie) Gingerich, both of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Will D. (Lizzie) Yoder of Middlebury, and three brothers, David Bontrager of Shipshewana, William Bontrager, of Wolcottville. A son preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Noah Lehman home with Bishop Ervin Bontrager and Rev. Ora Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery.

Hostetler, Danny A., 2 da., Marion Center, Pennsylvania

died August 8 in Maple Avenue Hospital, DuBois, Pa. He was born August 6, in Punxsy Hospital and later was transferred. He seemed healthy at first for a 3½ pound baby. Due to prematurity, a blood vessel busted in the head, causing sudden death. He was the first child of Andy E. and Mary A. (Farmwald) Hostetler, #2 Marion Center, Pa. 15759. Grandparents are Ervin Hostetlers, Marion Center and Alvin Farmwalds, #3 Punxsy.

Funeral services were held Monday, August 10 at Ervin Hostetlers by Crist M. Troyer and Enos Fisher.

Keim, Mrs. Malinda J., 80, #2 Fredericksburg, Ohio

died August 13 of a heart attack. She was a daughter of Bishop Abraham and Mattie (Oswold) Yoder. She was preceded in death by her husband, Jonas J. Keim in 1960, also four sisters, five brothers and five great-grandchildren.

Surviving are ten daughters and five sons: Mrs. Levi (Clara) Raber of Millersburg, Mrs. Mattie Hershberger of Dundee, Mrs. Delmar (Edna) Haun and Mrs. Jeff (Susan) Linder of Orrville, Mrs. Betty Fishburn, Mrs. Robert (Mary) Haven and Mrs. Milliam (Linda) Wallace of Wooster, Mrs. Delmar (Ella) Weimer of Lima, Mrs. Don (Esta) Meyer of Ashland, Mrs. John (Ada) Garber and Wes of Sugarcreek, Jake, with whom she resided, Aden of Shreve, Jonas of Riverdale, Ga. and Roy of Chesterland, Ohio; 68 grandchildren; 76 great-grandchildren.

Services were held on Saturday, August 15 in her home by Bishop Roman D. Mast.

King, Emanuel S., 6 mo., #3 Quarryville, Pennsylvania
died at home Friday p.m., August 14. He was a baby with a small head. He was the son of Benjamin and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) King, this being their 4th baby they buried of this illness.

In addition to his parents he is survived by the following brothers and sisters; David S., John S., Malinda S., Sadie S., Sarah S., Benjamin S., Lizzie S., Katie S., all residing at home; paternal grandmother, Sarah P. King, Gordonville, and maternal grandparents, John M. and Malinda Stoltzfoos, Ronks.

Funeral services were held August 17 at the home by Daniel Beiler and Henry Esh. Lied by David King. Burial at Georgetown Cemetery.

King, Benjamin B., 64, #3 New Holland, Pennsylvania
died early Tuesday morning, August 4, at his home following a lengthly illness. A retired farmer, he was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. The husband of Emma (Blank) King, he was born in E. Lampeter Township, a son of the late David K. and Lydia (Beiler) King.

Surviving in addition to his wife are the following children: Lydia B. at home; Samuel B., Willow Street #1; David B., Benjamin B. and Jacob B. all of Honey Brook #2; Eli B. and John B. both of New Holland #3; and Katie, wife of Paul Stoltzfus, New Providence #1; 36 grandchildren; and the following brothers and sisters; Mattie, wife of Lloyd Beiler, and Fannie, wife of Norman Beiler, both of Narvon #2; Susie, wife of Amos Glick, and Jacob King, both of Lancaster; John King, Kirkwood #1 and David King, Bird-in-Hand #1.

Funeral services were held Thursday, August 6, at 11:00 a.m. at the King residence, by John S. Stoltzfus and Bishop Gideon King. Lied read by Deacon Daniel Beiler. Burial in Lapp's Cemetery (on John J. Lapp farm, Groffdale). Lied by Pre. (Lloyd) Amos Beiler. Abshied by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus.

King, Moses, 90, Herr Rd., Ronks, Penna.
died Friday morning, August 28 at his home. He was the husband of Savilla (King) King. Born in Strasburg Township, he was a son of the late John P. and Sarah (Ebersol) King. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving in addition to his wife are the following children: Sarah, at home, Abraham, Gypsy Hill Rd., Lancaster, Lydia at home, Susie, wife of Ben S. Fisher, Paradise, John M. of Quarryville #2, David L. at home. Also surviving are 30 grandchildren. One grandchild preceded him in death; 17 great-grand children survive

Short services were held at his residence on Monday, August 31 by Christ L. Fisher, lied page 464 read by Ammon Fisher. Funeral services at farm house at 9:00 E.S.T. by Elam King and Moses Blank, lied page 393 by Jacob A. King. Burial at Ronks Cemetery. Lied page 453 by Levi H. Fisher, abshied by Aaron Y. Beiler. Pallbearers 4 grandchildren, Moses B. King, Moses S. Kng, Moses E. King, and Ben K. Fisher.

Miller, Ezra, 61, #3 Grabill, Indiana
died Aug 17 in Parkview Hospital, of an apparent heart attack.

He is survived by his wife Beulah and 4 sons, Amos and Louis, both of Ft. Wayne and Noah and Ezra K. both of Decatur; 5 daughters, Rosa Schwartz, Grabill, Lydia Martin and Ruby Pratt, both of Ft. Wayne, Mildred Mead of Kentucky and Minnie Sue at home and a brother Henry of Hicksville, Ohio.

Funeral services were held in the Jacob Graber residence by James Schmucker. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Schrock, Sarah Ann, 21, Lovington, Illinois
died August 22.

Surviving are her parents, Edw. and Rosa Schrock, two sisters, Miriam and Delilah and one brother, Marcus, all at home. One brother preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Monday, Aug 24 at family residence, Burial in Otto Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Mrs. Dan (Lydia), 93, #1 Dundee, Ohio
died Sunday, August 9, after a long illness. Born at Walnut Creek, she was a daughter of Moses and Magdalene (Bontreger) Mast. She was preceded in death by her husband, Dan D. in 1977 and two brothers and two sisters.

Surviving are an adopted daughter, Mrs. Eli J. (Nettie) Raber of the home; a sister, Mrs. Anna Miller, whose address is unknown, six grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, August 12 in her home by Bishop Abe D. Yoder.

Stutzman, Mrs. Monroe (Tillie), 74, Nappanee, Indiana
died August 10 at Elkhart General Hospital. She was born Mar 25, 1907 to Daniel E. and Barbara (Chupp) Stutzman and was married to Monroe Stutzman, December 17, 1925.

Surviving with her husband are 3 sons and 2 daughters, Marvin, Gilbert and Edward, Mrs. John C. (Mary) Miller and Mrs. Owen K. (Wilma) Yoder all of Nappanee; 26 grandchildren and 6 great-granchildren.

Gewißheit des Todes.

Wir müſſen ſterben. Da hilft nicht Macht, nicht Anſehen, nicht Verſtand, nicht Reichthum, nicht Geſchicklichkeit; Alles hilft nicht; wir müſſen davon, und wenn Einer auch noch ſo unentbehrlich zu ſein ſcheint, wenn auch Einer das Leben mit ſeinen Wollüſten bis auf den letzten Tropfen genießt, er muß davon. O wie viele edle, gewaltige, große Leute ſind ſchon in dieſer Welt geweſen, wie viele hochmuthige Geiſter, wie viele eitle, eigenliebige Seelen, welche in Allem eine Ausnahme verlangt haben, und in allen Stücken gemeint haben, es müſſe ihnen etwas Beſonderes gemacht werden; es iſt die Stunde gekommen, wo ſie unerbittlich davon mußten, wo ſie abgehauen wurden ſo gut als ein Anderer, der nach ber Stunde ſeiner Erlöſung ſeufzte; ihren ſtolzen und ſchönen Leib mußten ſie ber Verweſung und den Würmern überlaſſen, und ihre Seele mußte hinaus aus Allem, woran ſie mit Liehe hiengen, woran ſie Freude hatten, aus all' ihren Schöpfungen, Bauwerken, Planen, Beluſtigungen, Arbeiten, aus all' ihren Aeckern und Wieſen und Weinbergen, hinweg von ihrem Geld und Gut; und wo ſind ſie nun? Ihre Spur iſt verſchwunden, ihre Stätte kennet man nicht. Der Tod fragt nicht: darf ich kommen? iſt es dir nicht zur Unzeit? Er fragt auch nicht: iſt der Menſch nicht zu vornehm, oder zu reich, oder zu gelehrt, oder zu brauchbar, oder zu fein, oder zu eigenliebig? Der Herr ſendet ihn, und da rafft er dahin, man mag wollen oder nicht. Und was das Bedenklichſte iſt: kein Menſch weiß die Stunde, in welcher dieſe große Veränderung mit ihm vorgehen ſoll; den Einen trifft es da, den Andern dort, den Einen heute, den Andern morgen; das Blatt kann ſich ſchnell und plötzlich wenden; zu gehen bereitet oder nicht— fort muß der Menſch zu der Stunde, da der Herr will, und wenn Einer auch ſeinen ſteifen Nacken niemals beugen wollte unter die gewaltige Hand und das Geſetz Gottes: ſo muß er ihn doch einmal unter das Geſetz des Todes beugen und zwar zu der Stunde, da der Allgenugſame will, nicht da der Menſch will.

Zum Tode mache dich geſchickt,
Gedenk' in allen Dingen:
Werd' ich hierüber hingerückt,
Sollt' es mir auch gelingen?

Aus die Chriſtliche Botſchaft

Yoder, Henry E., 66, #1 Baltic, Ohio
died early Sunday morning, August 30, following enphysema problems. Born January 25, 1915 to the late Emanuel J. and Katie (Beachy) Yoder, he was married to Katie Hershberger.

continued on page 23

Big Smoke Mountain

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

"Let them run the warrior way!" answered a voice.

The council now began to discuss that question. Most who stood up favored the punishment, but some were opposed. Buffalo Hump spoke vigorously in defense of Yelping Coyote. The renegade lived in Buffalo-Hump's village. And others defended the traders on the ground that if they were put to death no other traders would dare venture among the Comanches. This was a matter of no small importance to the Indians, and they so spoke of it.

For hours the debate went on. When at last it had ended, Parrow-a-kifty stood up and said:

"Our law against the fool's water is a wise law. It must be preserved. The traders who come among us know that law. If they come with the fool's water in their hands they must die. These men have made fools of our young warriors and caused them to murder one another. Let the fool-makers run the warrior way. This is my last word to the council."

He waited a minute or two, then motioned the lances down. "Who says that the fool-makers shall run the warrior way?" he called out.

Twenty or thirty lances remained on the ground. All others pointed upward.

"The council has decided," announced the war-chief. "The fool-makers must run the warrior way. Let it be done!"

Soon the voice of Tabanauaca, the crier, could be heard, as he moved about among the crowd:

"When the sun is low Yelping Coyote and the white traders must run the warrior way! So says the great council!"

The councilors remained sitting for half an hour longer, but nothing was done. At last Parrow-a-kifty dismissed them. The crowd had been going away for some time, and soon all the Indians were at the west side of the mountain. Oscar and Zally, in company with Papee and the two girls, were among the crowd of spectators on the mountain-side.

The white boys were silent. They realized that something dreadful was about to take place. And it seemed all the more dreadful to them because they knew that by this time the next day they themselves might be awaiting the same fate.

Soon two lines of warriors had been formed facing each other, along the foot of the mountain. Almost as in a horrible dream, Zally and Oscar watched the three white men as they were led to the open end of the double line. The victims' hands were still bound behind them; and even from the mountain-side the ghastly pallor of their faces could be noticed.

Soon the renegade's hands were unbound, and he was started between the two lines. He ran like a frightened deer, while from both sides the warriors threw arrows into him with their hands as he dashed by them. Most of the arrows found their mark. Long before the white man had reached the end of the hostile lane he was bristling, like a porcupine, with feathered shafts.

After emerging from the far end of the lane, he ran on, for two or three hundred yards. But arrows were in pursuit, and soon other arrows, sped

Already the second white man was being untied. Soon he was bounding along at terrific speed between the savage lines. He, too, ran the full length of the line, only to be brought down by bowmen a little later, as the renegade had been.

But the second trader, having witnessed the fate of his fellow-prisoners, took a more daring course. The moment his hands were unbound he snatched a lance from an unsuspecting warrior and made a wild dash for freedom.

The escape was so unexpected that he had run a hundred yards before anybody got started in pursuit. Then, with fierce, blood-curdling yells, hundreds of warriors bounded away after him. But their very number caused no little confusion. The fugitive made toward some timber several hundred yards away, reached it and disappeared into it.

The white boys and Mary watched eagerly, hoping that he might escape, though they did not say so; and they did not see how such a thing could be possible. The crowd waited till dusk, but the white man had not been brought back, and they finally dispersed to their wigwams.

Later word went through the encampment that the desperate fugitive had run for miles, but had finally been surrounded in a thicket and killed. An attempt had been made to recapture him alive, and it had not been given up till the white man had killed two Indians and wounded several more. And, strangely enough, the savages had only words of praise and admiration for this trader, who had sold his life dearly. He was a man after their own sauage hearts.

"Oh, wasn't it splendid!" cried Wunpantomee, while the little party was returning to their village.

"Wunpantomee, how can you say that?" Mary exclaimed, putting her hand over her eyes to shut out the memory of the tragedy. "It was horrible—horrible! I couldn't bear to look at it."

"It only served them right," declared the half-Indian girl. "I was glad to see it. Why did they sell their fool's water to our young men, to make them crazy and make them murder one another? Yes, it served them right. Blood for blood! If they had not sold the fool's water, the great council would have decided to keep peace with your people. They brought their punishment upon themselves."

Zally and Oscar could eat scarcely a bite of supper. The harrowing scene they had just witnessed kept vividly in mind what might so soon be their own fate. They knew that their trial must take place before long, and the dread of uncertainly hung over them.

"Be not troubled, my sons," said Payhayuco, kindly. "The council will not decide for Buffalo Hump, I think. Parrow-a-kifty spoke to me about you today. He has noticed how closely you listen to all that our councilors speak, and he says that you are of us, and must not be allowed to die. The council will not lightly go against the wishes of the war-chief who called us together."

These words relieved the white boys' fears somewhat. A little later they were on their way to the mountain-top, walking with Payhayuco. When as close as they could get. It was a striking scene they gazed upon.

In the center of the circle burned and crackled the great council fire, radiating its light in every direction. Around it sat the triple circle of chiefs and wise men, each with his lance standing erect by him. Some of the councilors had no ornaments on their heads; others wore eagle feathers in their hair. And still others wore head dresses made of buffalo scalps with the horns left on. And at the head of the council sat the solemn-faced war-chief, Parrow-a-kifty, wrapped in his black buffalo robe.

The pipe was passed around the council. "Our ears are open," called out the war-chief.

A minute or two passed, and then Buffalo Hump rose slowly, solemnly to his feet. Now Oscar and Zally knew that the trial they had waited for so long and dreaded so much was at last about to begin.

Anxiously the white boys listened while Buffalo Hump related in detail his experience with them. He began with their capture in Austin's colony, and ended with their trial by the council the spring before, and with his appeal from that council to this. In conclusion he demanded, almost vehemently, that the white boys be turned over to Ishoroyeh.

He said nothing of what would be done with them. But Ishoroyeh, who spoke next, promised that they should be made to run the warrior way in sight of all the people.

Then Payhayuco stood up. First he called Oscar and Zally into the council-circle, where everybody could see them. He had told them to bring all their weapons, and now they stood armed with bows and quivers and lances and shields. Indeed, they looked very much like young Comanche warriors.

"I have kept my word," declared Payhayuco. "I have brought the two white boys before the council."

Then, after motioning for them to retire, he proceeded to tell of his acquaintance with them. First he related how they had come down from their mountain-cave of their own accord and surrendered to him, and how he had pledged his word to protect them. He also told of their being seized by Ishoroyeh, and made much of the decision of the council that had turned them over to himself. He had not a little to say of their life with the Indians since then, dwelling on how quickly they had learned the Comanche tongue and the Comanche ways, and how willing they had been to do their full share of every duty, from riding the pole-dragging ponies to chasing buffaloes. Then he made an earnest appeal to the council to decide as the lower council had decided, and leave them in his hands again.

Closely following Payhayuco several of his under-chiefs spoke. They testified that the white boys had become Comanches in most of their ways, and were both in good standing in the village.

By the time these had finished, Zally and Oscar were feeling much encouraged. Many friendly words had been spoken for them.

But soon other members of the council were on their feet, and some of these protested bitterly against setting the white boys free. They had forfeited their lives by running away; and, they being of the accursed white race, there was no reason that mercy should be shown them.

The debate went on rapidly. Everybody wanted to speak, and everybody took one side or the other. There was but little waiting for speakers. The council was noticeably excited, not so much over the white boys themselves, perhaps, as over the quarrel between two powerful Comanche chiefs. Finally Parrow-a-kifty himself stood up.

"I have talked with Buffalo Calf and Bear," he said. "They have become Comanches in all their ways. They speak with Comanche tongues. They carry the bow and the shield and the quiver and the spear. Their hair grows long like our hair. They herd the horses for Payhayuco. They have hunted the buffalo with the young men of Payhayuco's village. Why should they be harmed? Though white, they have proved themselves friends, not enemies. Let them stay in Payhayuco's wigwam. This is my word to the council."

He sat down. Soon somebody else was on his feet. Speaker followed speaker rapidly. Payhayuco rose often, leading the debate for the white boys. Buffalo Hump was also often on his feet, and he never failed to speak bitterly against them, and against Payhayuco for trying to protect them. The debate was still going on when the council broke up for the night.

Oscar and Zally went down to their village elated. They had feared that Parrow-a-Kifty, having declared for war against the whites, might decide to keep silent, or even turn against them. But he had uttered ringing words in their behalf, and they now felt very hopeful that the council would decide as he advised. Payhayuco, who was also well pleased with the turn affairs had taken, was of the same opinion.

After the councilors had reassembled next morning, the discussion began again, very promptly, and grew warmer and warmer. The white boys were surprised at the excitement shown. Those who stood for them uttered burning words in their behalf, and their enemies spoke fiercely against them.

All day long, and till a late hour at night, the debate raged. And it showed not the slightest sign of closing when the council broke up. Still very hopeful, Zally and Oscar had listened eagerly to every word the councilors uttered.

During the whole of the following day the discussion was kept up. And not till the afternoon of the third day did speakers cease to rise.

Parrow-a-kifty waited nearly an hour, then rose to his feet. But, instead of motioning the lances down, he said:

"When the darkness falls, the council will meet again." That was his way of dismissing them.

But Ishoroyeh sprang up. "The white boys will escape!" he declared. "They are cunning. They should be held as prisoners."

"Are the Comanches children, that all of them can not capture two white boys?" demanded the war-chief, half contemptuously.

Ishoroyeh said nothing more, and the council and the people dispersed. It was still an hour or two till night.

Zally and Oscar went down to their village with Payhayuco. But afterwards they walked north along the foot of the mountain. They wanted to talk with a young Comanche, who had just returned from the herd of horses across the river. His wigwam stood at the north end of the village. Parrow-a-kifty's large wigwam was not more than fifty yards from it. While in conversation with the young Indian, they saw the war-chief seat himself in the door of his wigwam.

They had learned from the young Comanche that the river was much higher, when they were not a little surprised to see Parrow-a-kifty beckon to them. They hurried toward his lodge; but, on coming close, they approached rather diffidently. The chief was alone.

"Do my white sons go to the council tonight?" he inquired.

"Yes, we've been expecting to go," answered Oscar. But he wondered at the question.

Parrow-a-kifty sat silent. Presently Oscar found courage to thank him for what he had said in their behalf.

"I will do what I can for you," the chief answered, simply.

"When will the council decide?" inquired Zally.

"The council will decide tonight."

"Will they decide for us or against us, Father Parrow-a-kifty?" appealed Oscar.

"My son, the red people say I am wise. But I am not wise enough to foretell what a council of Indians will do. I am hopeful that they will set you free; but I do not know—I do not know. I have left the decision till tonight. When the darkness covers, many ways lead to safety. My white sons are wise. Payhayuco has told me good words concerning you. To the wisdom of the white race you have added the skill and cunning of the red race. Let Buffalo Calf and Bear be wise tonight."

And with those enigmatic words he dismissed them. They returned to Payhayuco's lodge, speculating as to what the war-chief had meant.

Later they talked with Payhayuco, and he seemed to feel sure that he could save them from Buffalo Hump and Ishoroyeh. In fact, he had no fear at all of an unfavorable decision. When supper was over, he went to another part of the village, to talk with one of his under-chiefs. Soon after he had gone, Wunpantomee came to Zally and Oscar.

"Do my white brothers go to the council tonight?" she inquired, anxiously.

"We don't quite know whether to go or not," Zally answered her. "Your father thinks we'll not be in any danger, but I believe we'd better stay away."

"The council will hand you over to Buffalo Hump," the girl said.

"Why do you say that?" demanded Oscar. Her blunt way of putting the matter made him shudder. "Your father is sure he can get us free."

"My father is a great chief. My father is wise. But he sits in the council; and since the council began he talks mostly with the chiefs and warriors of his own village. He has not wandered among the other villages. He does not know how the Indians feel toward the whites since the council declared for war against your people. But my mother is white; and when she goes among the strange Indians she feels their angry eyes upon her. They are hungry for white victims, these red people. And as the people are, so are their chiefs. My father can not save you. And even the friendship of our great war-chief may not save you."

"We spoke to Parrow-a-kifty, just a little while ago—" Oscar began.

"And what did he say?" demanded the girl, eagerly.

"Well, one thing was that nobody can tell what a council of Injuns will do," Zally answered in English. "And then he said—he said—What else did he say, Oscar?"

"I don't know. That is, I know what he said, but I don't know what he meant. He told us, 'Many ways lead to safety in the dark—when the darkness covers;' and 'Let Buffalo Calf and Bear be wise tonight."

"Bet a coonskin he meant we'd better be ready to run for it," said Zally, a light breaking over his countenance. "I'm glad he wouldn't let 'em put us under guard."

An aged one Prays

Be with me, Lord, my home is growing still,
As one by one the guests go out the door;
And they who helped me once to do Thy will
Behold and praise Thee on the heavenly shore.

Uphold my strength! My task is not yet done,
Nor let me at my labor cease to sing,
But from the rising to the setting sun
Each faithful hour do service to my King.

Show me Thy light! Let not my wearied eyes
miss the fresh joy of the passing day;
but keep the light of morn -- the sweet surprise
of each new blessing that attends my way.

And for the crowing grace, O Lord,
renew the best of gifts Thy saints have had;
With the great joy of Christ my heart endue,
To share the whole world's tears
and still be glad.

CHAPTER 30

"Yes, that is what he meant," said Wunpantomee, sadly. "It is as I feared. If my white brothers would go to the council, let them come to my mother's wigwam first. Then they can go safely."

She started toward the wigwam, and the boys followed her. When they had entered, the girl carefully hung a buffalo-robe over the door. A little fire of sticks in the center of the wigwam furnished light. Wunpantomee asked them to sit down on a pile of robes. Then she brought something in a tortoise-shell.

"My white brothers have never permitted me to paint their faces; but tonight they must look like Indians. It will be safer so."

Both were willing enough, and the girl proceeded to apply the stain to their hands and faces and neck. Papee and Mary sat by, watching the process. All these were faithful friends to the white boys, and could be trusted. Papee was especially anxious about them.

"You will have to ride for your lives tonight, I fear," she said. "And even then Buffalo Hump's warriors may overtake you when daylight comes. My white sons must be very cunning tonight. Let them recollect that Ishoroyeh can follow a trail like a dog. And let them recollect, too, that the rock and the water tell no tales of who has passed over them."

The boys now spoke to her and Wunpantomee, for the first time, of their disguised raft, and of their intention to float away on that if they had to escape. Both Papee and Wunpantomee were suspicious of the raft at first, as being altogether too slow. After learning how well it was concealed, they thought better of it.

"But is the water deep enough to float your big tree?" questioned Mary.

"Yes, it is," Zally assured her. "We talked a little while ago with one of the boys who had jist come from the herd; and he told us that the river is an arm's length deeper than it has been. That will float our raft, and more."

The little group talked the matter over fully, and the white woman agreed with the boys that the device they had arranged at the river would doubtless be their best way of eluding pursuit.

However, the boys were still hopeful that they would not have to escape. And they set out for the mountain-top in that belief. Their stained faces and hands made them look like sure-enough Indians now. But they would not have gone without their disguise. And they had waited till dark before starting.

The councilors were seated when the white boys arrived, and the council-pipe had almost completed its rounds. They worked their way into the crowd of spectators, going close enough to see and hear, but being careful not to enter the fire-light, lest their disguise should be detected by some sharp-eyed savage. Both carried all their weapons and, in the dark, could not easily be distinguished from Indians.

After waiting nearly half an hour for somebody to start the debate again, Parrow-a-kifty arose and said:

"The two white boys, Buffalo Calf and Bear, are of our people, and should be treated as our people, and live in our wigwams. They have hunted the buffalo with us. Soon they will paint their faces and go on the war-path with us, to fight our enemies."

"He's partly right," whispered Zally to Oscar. "We've already got our faces painted. But you don't ketch me traipsin' off on any old war-path."

"The custom of our tribe must be preserved." Parrow-a-kifty went on. "Those who came to us in peace and friendship must be treated as friends. This is my last word to the council."

After standing for a minute or two, he made a downward motion with his hand. When all the three hundred lances were flat on the ground, he called out:

"Who believes that Buffalo Calf and Bear should run the warrior way?"

Several moments passed, and not a lance had moved. It was a serious thing to go against the wishes of the war-chief. Zally and Oscar ceased to breathe, and their hearts stood still. Then the lances began to fly up. First came Buffalo Hump's and Ishoroyeh's, promptly followed by others. More and more kept rising, till not fewer than two hundred out of the three hundred were standing upright. The white boys' hearts sank within them. They knew without counting that the council had decided against them.

For several minutes there was a breathless silence. The two hundred lances pointed mercilessly upward. Parrow-a-kifty stood gazing upon the scene. His face darkened as he realized that the council had defied him. In declaring for eternal war against the white race, the chief had let loose a wild beast which even he himself was not able to cage again—the wild beast of hate.

"It is a foolish decision," he declared. Soon he made an angry downward motion. Again the lances fell flat.

"Who believes that Buffalo Calf and Bear. friends to the Comanches, should run the warrior way?" he shouted.

Instantly the two hundred lances flew up—more promptly than before. Nothing had been gained.

Again the angry war-chief motioned the lances down. Then he called out:

"Who believes that Buffalo Calf and Bear, who came to the Comanches in peace, should be treated as enemies and made to run the warrior way?"

Up came the two hundred lances once more, almost as one lance. The enemies of the white boys were standing boldly and defiantly together now.

Again and again this was repeated, the chief motioning the lances down each time, and then calling for another vote. Oscar and Zally watched him in fascinated, horrified silence, wondering if even yet he would be able to save them.

They had already learned that he had no veto. In the end he must accept the decision of the council. But if he did not like a decision, custom permitted him to change it if he could; and that he was now attempting to do. He had started to save the white boys, and anger at having his wishes defied, more than his interest in them perhaps, was doubtless responsible for his persistence.

Not less than a dozen times he motioned the lances down and called them up again. But Buffalo Hump's following held together, and the same number of lances always flew up.

Finally, seeing that all his efforts availed nothing, the chief stood silent for several minutes; then he annouced calmly:

"Some have said that Bear and Buffalo Calf should be treated as friends; but the many have said that they must run the warrior way. The many must decide. It is a foolish decision, but—let it be done."

A few moments of silence followed, then wild yells burst forth from thousands of warriors surrounding the council. Very fierce and frightful those yells sounded to the two terrified white boys, who were already escaping as fast as they could without attracting attention. They had seen Ishoroyeh leave the council-circle.

When near the edge of the crowd, they began to hear voices:

"Where are the white boys?"

"Let the white boys be seized!"

"Let them be delivered to Ishoroyeh, to run the warrior way!

These and similar cries were taken up everywhere, even around the fugitives. While the excitement was at its height, the two emerged from the savage crowd and made for the bushes not far away. If their going had been noticed, they were not aware of it. Once in the bushes, they fled toward Falling Spring Canyon.

After running noiselessly for a few hundred yards, they noticed that a wolf was trotting along not far to one side. They were following a game-path, and the animal was moving through the grass, in a course parallel with theirs. There was no time to notice him, but they knew it was Ranger.

Presently they paused to listen. The uproar among the Indians had subsided, but the fugitives thought they detected footfalls behind them—the light treading of moccasined feet.

"Somebody's following us," whispered Oscar.

"Yes, Let's wait till he passes." And they crouched down behind some broomweeds at the side of the path.

Nearer and nearer came those moccasined feet, while the fugitives waited and listened. In the stillness of the night they could plainly hear the voice of the crier, and his words, as he moved among the vast gathering, calling out again and again:

"Tomorrow at sunrise, Buffalo Calf and Bear, the white captives, must run the warrior way! So says the great council!"

"Not if we can find any other way to run we won't!" muttered Zally. They crouched low and kept silent.

Closer and closer drew those moccasined feet till an Indian was visible. He came hurrying along the path, but paused from time to time to listen. Undoubtedly he was following them. When almost within reach of the fugitives he stopped, either because they had rustled the grass or because he wanted to listen again. Soon he dropped down and put his ear to the ground.

Zally and Oscar scarcely dared to breathe. Each had an arrow in his bow, ready for instant use if necessary. In crouching down, Zally had happened to put his hand on a loose stone. While the Indian was listening with his ear to the ground, Zally struck him on the head with the stone. The savage started up, as if about to leap to his feet, then fell heavily to the ground.

Instantly Zally was upon him, clutching him by the throat. "This red varmint has been houndin' us ever since he drug us away from home!" he almost hissed. "And now we'll put a stop to it forever!"

"No, no, Zally! We've got buckskin strings that'll hold 'im. Let's tie 'im hard and fast and gag 'im and leave 'im here."

Zally consented, but reluctantly. The savage being unconscious and helpless, they soon had his hands and feet tied and his mouth stuffed with leaves. Then they carried him a few yards from the path, laid him in the tall grass and hurried on.

Down the elm they swung themselves, for the last time. For a minute or two they paused to quench their thirst at the spring. Then they hurried on down the half-mile of wild canyon, as fast as they could in the starlight, and soon burst into the white woman's wigwam.

"Oh, Mother Papee, the council has condemned us to run the warrior way and they're already after us!" panted Oscar, scarcely above a whisper.

"I knew they would, my son—I knew they would. You must get to your secret raft and float away on it while you can. We will help you."

"Yes, we will help you, and you shall not run the warrior war!" declared Wunpantomee. "We have been waiting for you. I knew you would need horses, and I have yours lariated off in the woods ready for use. And we have all your things ready in your panther-skin bag—all that you will need. Let us start at once! Bufflo Hunp's warriors will come here first."

"Good-by, Mother Papee!" said Oscar. "You have been good to us, and we'll never forget you. Good-by, Mary! You will be back with your own people before long, I hope. And we shall soon be free—or dead. If we don't escape, get word to our folks if you can."

"I will—I will! Never fear," the captive girl assured them. "And I will never cease to pray for you till you are safe.''

Zally also bade Papee and Mary good-by. Then out into the night they followed Wunpantomee, who was hurrying them.

Outside the wigwam, they fled down the little stream, toward some woods. Wunpantomee was leading the way, and Oscar was carrying the panther-skin bag. Dimly outlined, silent wigwams rose on each side, but the three hurried on, crouching low and keeping close to the bushes.

Once, while the fugitives were stealing through an outlying village, two savage dogs suddenly sprang up in front of them, barking fiercely. Wunpantomee's bow twanged, and one of the dogs yelped and fell down dead. An arrow from Zally's bow silenced the other dog, and the fugitives kept running.

At length they had passed beyond the encampment, and were safely off in the woods. Here they found three horses, tied to bushes. The girl pulled some buffalo-robes out of the grass, and one was quickly fastened on each horse. A few minutes later the little party were mounted and riding for the river. They made a circuit, and rode as fast as they dared in the dark. The way seemed long to the white boys, but at length they rode out upon the river-bank and looked down at their raft. It was afloat now.

Zally and Oscar were about to ride straight into it, but the girl said no. They followed her up the river-bank a quarter of a mile, then all urged their horses down the bank into the swollen river. They swam downstream till they could make out the raft, then turned and approached it. The water was scarcely a yard deep under the floating tree, and there the horses could stand on the bottom.

Oscar and Zally dismounted into the water. After putting their weapons and their bag of things, and also two buffalo-robes, on the raft under the vines, they drew their knives and made haste to dig out the root of the vine from the bank. It was under water, but that would be all the better. There would be no trace of where it had been taken out. After digging down a foot or so with their knives, they severed the main root; but many of the smaller roots they pulled up by pulling on the vine. Then they doubled the root around and put it under the vines on the raft. There they covered it well with mud gathered from the bottom. That was to keep the vine green. Now they washed their muddy hands and were ready to start.

Wunpantomee was sitting quietly on her horse, watching them. She explained that she expected to swim to the far bank and hide the white boys' horses in the herd. The Indians would miss the horses, and think that the fugitives had ridden away. Thus the pursuers would get a false start.

Oscar now bade the girl good-by, then went and climbed upon the floating log, where he got out a pole to push off with. Soon Zally waded over to say good-by.

''Wunny, girl,'' he said, in English, as he took her hand, ''you've been a good, faithful little sister to us, and we'll not forgit. You're altogether too nice to waste your life out here among red people. Some of these fine days, after I'm twenty-one years old, I'm goin' to hunt up your village when its down close to the settlements. And then I'll take you to the settlements with me. You understand what I mean. You're not really my sister, you know. You'll go with me, and live all the rest of your life among white people, won't you?''

The girl put down her head and answered, very softly:

''I know not, Zally—I know not. I would much like to go. But—but our wise people say that we who were born in a wigwam soon die in the white man's house. You will always be welcome in our village, Zally. But something here''—she touched her heart—''tell me we not meet some more. Good-by! How you say it when you don't come back ever—farewell!''

Acting upon an impulse, the big boy drew her down and kissed her. She did not resist, but when he had let her go she urged her horse into the deep water.

Away she swam fearlessly, leading the two horses. The boys watched her in the dim starlight till she had ridden up the far bank and disappeared into the woods. Then Zally sprang upon the log, where he got a pole and aided Oscar in pushing the floating tree out to mid-river. There the swift current swept it along rapidly. The boys now seated themselves on the log to rest.

''Well, this beats running the warrior way,'' Oscar soon remarked in cautious tones.''

''Yes, it does. But that warrior way is still in sight, almost.''

For a short time only they sat outside on the log. Then it occurred to them that the sharp eyes of an Indian might discover them from the bank, and they crawled under the vines and lay on their buffalo-robes.

''At last we're on our way home— on our way to the Mississippi and New Orleans,'' Oscar remarked.

''Yes, after a long time we've ackshally got started. It may take us weeks and weeks to git there, but we're shore 'nough on the road. We've got to lay mighty low, though, 'specially durin' the next few days. We seem to be travelin' a purty lively gait.''

They took turns at watching and sleeping till daylight. When morning dawned they were still drifting quietly but rapidly down the river. The stream was half-bank full, and the water was of a brick-red color. As soon as there was light enough they peeped out through the vines for enemies and were not long in discovering one—a warrior riding near the river-bank.

''He's huntin' for us!'' whispered Zally.

Their hearts were beating anxiously. For every minute or so the warrior would lift his eyes and sweep the river. But he saw nothing suspicious in the drifting, vine-covered tree, and he soon turned and rode off, disappearing among the woods.

The boys now examined the contents of the panther-skin bag, and found several things that would prove useful. Among these were a flint and a steel to strike fire with, two ropes for use in tying up their raft, plenty of buckskin strings, and a good supply of dried buffalo-meat. On some of the meat they made their breakfast. Later, as the sun rose higher, they became thirsty. Thinking that this floodwater might be fresh, they tried to drink some of it, but found it too brackish and too thick with red mud.

The stain that Wunpantomee had applied was still on their hands and faces, giving the boys a swarthy, fierce look. They tried to wash it off, but could not. It gradually came off of itself, the last spots not till after several days.

About ten o'clock, glancing down stream, they discovered five Indian warriors sitting on their horses on the east river-bank. Soon the savages urged their horses into the water. They were going to swim across.

It quickly became evident that they would pass not far from the drifting tree, indeed, the only thing that kept the horses from swimming against the tree was that they turned and swam around it. The two fugitives lay flat down and actually ceased to breathe for a few moments; for the five warriors moved by so close that the boys could have splashed water on any of them.

But the savages, though they noticed the big tree, evidently had not a suspicion of what the tree-top concealed. They passed on, and the lurkers under the vines saw them climb the west bank and disappear. Now the white boys could breathe freely once more.

"I tell you, Oscar, we've got the hidin' place! That was a mighty sharp plan you thought uv, to conceal our raft in this tree-top. We drift by right under their noses, and still the red boogers don't smell a mouse."

"Yes, I believe we're safe here, if we just keep ourselves well hid. My heart was hammering my ribs while those Comanches were so close. But I feel safer now than I did before. You heard what they said about us?"

"Yes, I did—that we're mighty cunnin', and that we're takin' our trail with us," chuckled Zally.

"Not long after this the big tree drifted over toward the west bank, and lodged against a snag sticking up out of the river bottom. Without exposing themselves, the boys thrust out their poles and pushed it off. Soon they were drifting down stream again.

By night they were suffering from thirst. But they had caught sight of several parties of Indians during the afternoon; and feeling sure that the whole country was swarming with savages in search of them, they dared not expose so much as a little finger, lest some hawk-eyed warrior should spy it. They drifted by the mouths of several running creeks, all of which doubtless had fresh water in them. And the sight tantalized them not a little.

In the panther-skin bag they found two buffalo-stomachs, which Papee and the girls had put in for them to carry water in while drifting down the brackish river.

There was a few-days-old moon, and the fugitives dared not attempt anything till it had set. And even then they were afraid to venture ashore, lest they should leave a track that some Indian might discover. But well on in the night, while drifting by the mouth of a good-sized creek, they poled their floating tree into it, and held it there till they could drink and fill their water-bags with fresh water. Then they pushed out and drifted on again.

"Do you know, Zally, I think we acted wisely to choose a raft to run away on instead of horses." Oscar remarked, as they were floating along under the silent stars. "It's a little slower than a horse at first, maybe, but it'll be ever so much faster in the end. I believe we're making at least five miles an hour, and that means a hundred and twenty miles in a day and night. Of course a good part of that is taken up with the river's winding; but we'll be at least fifty or sixty miles farther away at the end of every twenty-four hours. And that's better than any horse could do very long."

"Uv course it is. A horse has to rest and eat, but a raft don't. I'm mighty well pleased with our choice myself."

CHAPTER 31

They took turns at sleeping and watching during the night, and so they did during the following day. But, when another night came, both had grown so restless that they were almost forced to go ashore. So they poled over to the east bank, tied their raft to a bush, and were quickly on land once more.

First they ran races till they had worn off some of their restlessness. Then for a while they walked about in the woods, picking up pecans. Afterwards they went out to the prairie, where they pulled several armfuls of grass, which they carried to the river and put on their raft. Even with the two buffalo-robes, the rough, hard logs had not made a very satisfactory bed to lie on. Now the grass-bed would be more comfortable. At last, after refilling their water-bags, the boys untied their floating tree, stepped upon it and pushed off.

On the following day they drifted by some tall, white cliffs. They noticed many wild animals during the day, such as buffaloes and deer and wild horses, but no Indians.

In the afternoon they had an unusual experience. Looking down the river, they discovered a black place in the water and on both banks. Drifting closer, they learned that buffaloes were there. The animals were migrating southward, thousands and thousands of them. Coming down one bank, they swam the swollen river, almost in a solid body, then climbed the other bank and disappeared over it.

For several minutes the floating tree drifted its way through the thick-crowded, shaggy heads. So close were the buffaloes that the boys could have killed numbers of them with their lances. They thought of spearing a calf and carrying it with them till night, when they could kindle a fire and cook some of it. Indeed, they got out on the log for the purpose, and stood waiting for a calf to come within reach. But it suddenly occurred to them that there might be Indian hunters hovering around these buffaloes; and then they hastily crawled back into hiding.

Just after sunset they tied up their raft and went ashore. While gathering nuts they discovered a wild turkey's roost; and by waiting till after dark they succeeded in killing a fat turkey apiece. In a deep ravine they kindled a camp-fire, where they broiled the fowls and feasted on them. What they could not eat they carried to the raft.

On the following day the two boys passed through a very exciting experience.

Hearing shouts ahead, they peeped through the vines and discovered an Indian village of perhaps fifty wigwams on the west bank. A good number of Indians, both men and women, were moving about in the village. But the shouts came from a score or so of small boys, who were swimming at the edge of the river.

The big tree was drifting nearer to that side, and, to the horror of Oscar and Zally, two of the little Indians began to swim a race toward it. The swimmers were not large enough to be dangerous themselves; but if they were to discover the white boys they would promptly betray them to the warriors.

Reaching the big tree-trunk, the two naked, copper-skinned little fellows climbed upon it. Standing on the log, they shouted to their companions at the bank in a language that was not Comanche. Then the two little Indians chased each other back and forth on the tree-trunk half a dozen times. Had they happened to part the vines, they must have discovered the white boys.

That they would have done so if they had remained long enough is almost certain. But the tree quickly drifted by the village, and the little fellows plunged into the stream and swam for the bank.

"My! but that was risky!" whispered Oscar. "I feel pretty shaky yet."

The following night, while floating along quietly, Oscar and Zally both fell asleep, to be awakened by a chorus of familiar sounds. Sitting up suddenly, they rubbed their eyes and discovered that they were drifting by an Indian village. Indians were very numerous there, and the river bank where the village stood was brilliantly lighted with camp-fires.

By the firelight more than a hundred nearly naked warriors could be seen dancing—dancing either a war-dance or a scalp-dance. Perhaps the warriors had been on a raid into the white settlements or against a hostile tribe, and were celebrating their success with a scalp-dance.

But Zally and Oscar thought it more probable that some of the village had been to the great council at Big Smoke Mountain, and had returned after the declaration of war against the whites. If so, the village was doubtless celebrating the event with a war-dance. Their weird chanting could be heard long after the tree-raft had drifted out of sight of the fires.

Knowing now that they were in a dangerous country, the boys waited every night till the moon rose before going ashore. Gathering pecans by moonlight was easy, because the trees were numerous, and there was an abundance of nuts under almost every tree. And the boys had little trouble in finding haws and grapes, because they knew where to look for them.

So the two companions drifted on down the river, day after day. After their active life among the Comanches they found lying on the raft all day long very irksome. Indeed, they felt that, but for their nightly visits ashore, it would have been unbearable. Sometimes they also spent a whole day on land, hunting nuts and other edible things. And they would have spent more time ashore, but for the fact that they occasionally saw Indians on the river-bank, and Indian camp-fires back in the woods.

One night, while Zally was sleeping and Oscar keeping watch on the drifting raft, Oscar heard a rippling of the water close by, and looked out to see, by the bright moonlight, a swimming head approaching. Some animal was making straight toward the tree-trunk.

With one hand the boy shook his sleeping companion, and with the other felt for his bow. By the time Zally had been awakened, the animal had reached the tree-trunk and climbed upon it. It proved to be a very large-sized panther.

After shaking and licking the water from himself, the big cat started to walk along the log, evidently to learn what was under the vines. The boys now had their weapons in hand. "Let's crawl out of here and be ready for 'im," said Zally. "We couldn't make ha'f a fight under all this tangle."

Each with his bow and lance, they crept out through the vines, and were soon standing outside on the log near its fork.

At the first sight of them the panther had started back with a loud growl. And now he stood facing them, evidently in an evil mood. Zally was between Oscar and the panther. They had laid their lances back on the vines, but each had his bow in hand, with a steel-spiked arrow in it.

For a minute or two the panther and the boys stood on the tree-trunk, in the bright, silvery moonlight. The brute hesitated to attack them, and they preferred to let him alone till they had to shoot. A floating log is a sorry place to fight a panther.

"Maybe he'll go away before long," said Oscar.

But the panther gave no sign of deserting them. He growled again and again, and his tail kept moving to and fro, like the tail of a snake about to strike.

"He's not goin' to leave, and we might as well have it out with 'im," Zally finally remarked.

He advanced a step or two closer, for a better aim. Seeing the brute about to spring, he drew his bow far back and drove an arrow at the panther's eye.

The missile struck above the eye, passed under the skin and glanced over the hard skull, angering the panther without in any way disabling him. The next moment the brute leaped upon Zally!

When the panther struck him, Zally plunged or was knocked from the floating log into the water. Both went under, but the panther quickly came up. Zally dived under the log and appeared on the other side.

Hastily Oscar, bending his bow almost double, drove an arrow into the swimming panther's back, and then two more. Still the brute seemed not to be seriously disable, and Oscar caught up his lance and ran him through with it, holding him under water till he ceased to struggle.

By this time Zally had climbed back upon the log. Together the boys held the lifeless body up till they could jerk out their arrows. Then they pulled out the lance and let the brute sink to the bottom. Zally had a few claw marks on him, but was not seriously hurt.

To be continued

CHILDRENS HOUR

CHEL

A STORY OF THE SWISS MOUNTAINS

From the German

By JOHANNA SPYRI, AUTHOR OF HEIDI, ETC.

Translated by Helene H. Bull

CHAPTER 1

How Things are Standing with the School in Hinterwalden

The few scattered houses which lay along the green hillsides and along the narrow road which led from Kantersteg up to the pass and on to the height bore the name of Hinterwalden.

It was still and lonesome around each of these small wooden houses, for nowhere did they stand close together. Near the very top of the mountain stood the smallest of these houses. It had long been in a tumble-down condition. On a dark autumn evening a pale woman sat in this hut holding her little boy on her knees. She had her hands folded over his and was praying aloud:

"To thee I call in greatest need;
Thou art my all, my whole;
O Lord, my God, thy Spirit speed
To comfort my poor soul."

She rose from the rickety chair on which she had been sitting, and, taking the little boy's hand, led him to the miserable bed, where he crawled to his place at the foot. She was so weak that she could hardly help him. Then she lay down on the same bed. A few days later the poor woman, whose sufferings were now all over, was carried down to the village to her last resting place, on a poor cart. The cart was followed by a single mourner—a man who was dressed in a shabby black coat, which hung loosely around him. This man was known far and near by the name of Hecken-Hannes. At the corner of the hut sat the little boy and looked with wondering eyes after the cart which was being driven slowly down the path, and which was covered with a black shawl.

Here and there a woman stood in the doorway of her house, and more than once one of them called across to her neighbor, "O, if she only could have taken her boy with her!"

There was no church in Hinterwalden. Whoever was christened or buried had to be carried down the long way to the village. On Sundays the people had to take this long road to church, and they who lived high up could but seldom enter the house of God, for the way was too long. In winter, when the snow lay up to the windows of the houses, it was with difficulty that even the strong men could get as far as the first houses of the village. To send children down to the village in winter time was quite impossible. And as school was also impossible in summer time, the children of Hinterwalden had in former days no school at all. But as it was found rather inconvenient to have no one in the community who could read or write, the village fathers decided at last to have a school in Hinterwalden. A little wooden house was built for this purpose. The schoolroom was not large, and the benches had to be moved close together; but it was warmer so when the snow lay high. Over the schoolroom there was a little apartment for the teacher—a bedroom and a kitchen, which lay toward the hills at the back. Below the kitchen there was a room which the fathers of the village had considered as very necessary. It had no windows, and the floor was of clay. It was pitch dark there and very uncanny, and was built to receive the refractory boys, and perhaps girls also, until they had been curbed and would promise to do what was right. The fathers thought that boys like theirs could not be kept in order without such a room.

At the time when our story begins there were sitting in the schoolroom six men who looked seriously at the empty benches before them. The room was used for all meetings which concerned the community, and to-day's meeting was an important one, for it concerned the teacher of the school. The old teacher had died about six months ago. He had come there as the first teacher in Hinterwalden, some twenty odd years ago. He was already old when he came, for none of the young teachers wanted the place. As the children of Hinterwalden had always been a somewhat savage race, the long vacation had given ample opportunity to bring to full bloom the already existing wildness, so that all fathers and mothers were calling more and more urgently for a new teacher. But all callings and longings were of no use; it seemed as though teachers had left the world. But yet there were some, and there were always new ones coming into the market; still, when anyone heard of the position in Hinterwalden he said, "I do not care to go among savages"; and another would say, "If I want to go into the wilderness, I go there to get some quiet, but not to be tormented by a whole herd of evildoers." Such a name did the school in Hinterwalden have that no teacher could be found.

At last, when all hope had been given up and they had just come to the conclusion to send the children down to the village again—which would mean about the same thing as a continous holiday—there came an application from a lady teacher. This happened in the week preceding the Sunday on which the six men sat in the schoolroom. They had no time to hold meetings on week days.

The village watchman had the first voice in the meeting. There had always been a watchman in Hinterwalden. Over what he watched no one really knew, but when there was a quarrel in the village the watchman was called in to settle it, and it was he who did business with the worthy fathers of the villages below, when there was any business to be done.

Several times he had shaken his head, but had not said a word, for these men were not quick to speak. Now he said, slowly: "What can a woman do with boys like ours, and girls who are like the wildest boys in other places? What use is a woman, I ask?"

"Better than nothing," said the Upper-Metzler, the watchman's neighbor, after a long pause.

"I think so too," said another father.

"She will be able to read and write," said the Lower-Metzler, "and that is the principal thing."

"I agree with you," said his neighbor.

"To help her to be master, you know we have the 'hole,' " said Metzler near the brook, with satisfaction, for he had three boys who were very wild, and the "hole" seemed to him the best part of the school. There boys could be curbed without his doing it.

"Well, we can try," said the latter; "if it does not work, we can send her away again."

These propositions found favor; they decided to recommend the teacher to the rest of the community.

"Now we have still to talk over the case of Hecken-Hannes's boy," said the watchman with importance, and added, "Let each one say what he has done in the matter."

One and all had the same answer to give. Whenever they had asked that the boy might be taken into a home—and they had asked everyone—they had received the same answer: "The son of Hecken-Hannes shall not come into my house." That more would be paid for his support than was usually paid for orphans was of no avail: that boy was shut out from every home. Some said that their children were already bad enough and they would not take anyone into the family who would make them still worse, in fact, make them as he was himself. Others thought that no one could feel sure that his house would not be set on fire by the boy.

Everyone knew that he rambled about not only the whole day but the whole night as well. Others even thought that the boy was really more to be feared than his father had been, and everyone knew what the community had had to suffer from the latter. But he had come down in the world to that extent that he had no strength left to carry on his wickedness, whereas the eleven-year-old boy was growing stronger every day, and his viciousness was exactly the same as his father's; everyone knew that.

"If that is so, then there is only one thing left," said the watchman; "the boy must get his food one day here, and another day there; and wherever he gets it he must stay to help with the work. Of course no one will receive pay for his support, as all share alike, and so the community will be the gainer."

"Where is the boy to sleep?" asked the Lower-Metzler, grumbling a little, for he did not like the idea of feeding the boy once in every few weeks for nothing.

That was a hard question. Of course they had to provide a sleeping place for him, but where was it to be found? They could not let him sleep every night in a different place, for then no one would know whether he had come home for the night, and, besides, some people would object and would not take him in at all.

A happy thought came to the Lower-Metzler; he said that over his goat-stall, which was not connected with the house, as were the others in the village, there was a good attic, where was never very much hay in it, a sleeping place for the boy could easily be prepared. In winter it was warmed by the goats below, and in summer in was nice and airy, as then the holes, which in winter were closed with straw, could be opened. However, he thought he ought to be paid a small amount. The men, only too glad to find a sleeping place for the boy, accepted the offer willingly.

Since Hecken-Hannes had been buried, a week ago, everyone had breathed more freely, for people need no longer fear that their houses would be set on fire, or that some other misfortune would happen. Not that Hecken-Hannes ever did such things; but he always threatened that he would do them to everyone with whom he quarreled, and he was always quarreling with some one.

No one knew what supported him. He did not work; he ran about most of the time, no one knew where. He said he was in business, but every time he stood in the doorway of his cottage, which had grown each day more dilapidated, he looked more shabby.

Everyone went out of Hecken-Hannes's way. No one dared to attack him, or ask him anything, and yet everyone would have liked to do so, as each and all felt themselves threatened by him. The people remembered with compassion the pale, still wife, whom he had lost when the boy was hardly five years old. She had never complained, and yet everyone knew that she had plenty to complain of. When they now spoke of her they would say, "If she had lived the boy would have done better; she was too tender for Hecken-Hannes." And some would speak of the lovely flowers which the poor woman always had before her window.

"She must have liked flowers very much," they would say.

How the boy could grow up and be healthful was a riddle to everyone in the village, for none had ever cared to look after the child, because they did not want to come in contact with the father.

A short time ago Hecken-Hannes had returned home from one of his journeys quite sick, so sick that he could not leave his bed. He sent the boy down to the village to bring the doctor. When that gentleman came the next day he began to ask questions in regard to the many injuries of the sick man—how he had broken his three ribs, and so forth. Hecken-Hannes grew frightened and told him more than he intended; how he had carried a heavy burden over the high mountain, and how he had made a misstep and had fallen down a great height.

"Ah," said the doctor, "and perhaps a shot was added from some gamekeeper. Well, you will have to pay dearly for breaking the game law."

And sure enough, after a few days, spent in terrible pain, Hecken-Hannes died.

And poor Michel, or Chel, as Hecken-Hannes's boy was called, was looked upon with double suspicion, since the doctor had told of his father's business. What bad things might not the boy already have learned, and done in his nightly rambles?

The Sunday after the meeting of the six men in the schoolroom the woman teacher was elected, and Chel had moved to his lodging over the goat-stall, and had received his orders to get his food each day in a different cottage.

Chapter 2

The Teacher

In the garden of the old parsonage upon which the near Alps, with their snow-capped peaks smiled down, sat the daughter of old parson. He had preached for more than forty years in the neighboring church, and now he lay in his last resting place, but his daughter was still in the parsonage with the old servant. Her duty was to receive and house the supply for the pulpit every week.

Now a new pastor had been elected who was to enter on his duties within a few days. Francesca sat at her garden table, painting the well in the corner, which was in the shade of the old willow tree, and over whose gray stones climbed the dark red roses now in full bloom. Beside her, on the table, lay another drawing which she had just finished in the churchyard. It was a drawing of the three graves which she had cared for so tenderly, and visited so often, and which she now had to leave.

She looked at the drawing, and then across at the church. There they lay, the three people who had been the dearest beings on earth to her—father, mother, and a cousin whom she had loved like a brother. And now, in her twenty-eighth year, she was going out to do the work for which she had been prepared, the work of a teacher.

Scarcely two weeks before she had read in the paper the following paragraph: "People in the little village of Hinterwalden can get no more teachers, and one need not be surprised at that, for the village lies high up in the mountains, and teachers do not care to live as hermits, and see nothing but want about them, besides suffering themselves and instructing children who are half savage."

Francesca had been attracted by the paragraph. It was her wish to do good in the world, so she had written and applied for the position. She was not afraid of the wild herd of children, for she thought, "If I show the children that I love them, they will learn to love me in turn."

Just then the old servant brought her a letter. It contained the news that she had been chosen as teacher of Hinterwalden, and that she could enter upon her duties at any time.

Chapter 3

The New Position

Francesca was standing at the window in the small wooden schoolhouse and looking out upon the green meadow before her, and across to the pine trees, which rose in clumps on the hilly ground. The narrow path which passed by the schoolhouse led to the height toward the pass down to Wallis. Francesca loved to look at the narrow path, which must lead to beautiful views. The light-green grass at each side of the path was not high and luxuriant as it was in the valley, but if it was short, it was strengthening to the cattle, and pretty to look at, with the bright mountain flowers scattered among the green. She placed a pot of mignonette, which she had brought with her from the old home, before the open window, so that it might bask in the bright sunshine.

Everything was in order in the house, for old Kaethi, the nurse and friend of Francesca, had come with her. She would not stay behind, for she forgot that her mistress was no longer a child, and felt that she must have some older person to look after her in the desert, where Francesca insisted on going, much against Kaethi's wish.

The watchman had received Francesca and had instructed her in her duties. He told her that she would have little to do until autumn set in, as all the older boys were in the mountains with the cattle. The small children might perhaps come.

Of the girls only those who had nothing better to do would come, for many of them were busy in the fields and woods, and some had to take care of the goats. School was only for winter time, but as long as the teacher was at hand they would profit by it as much as possible, at least the children who were not busy with needful work.

"That will be a very desultory instruction," Francesca had observed.

"That's of no consequence," was the watchman's consoling answer. "There is no need of connected instruction, if there is only something at first; that is always better than nothing."

Now the clock struck eight, and it had been announced that beginning with this Monday morning, at eight o'clock, school would be in session again.

Francesca went down into her schoolroom. For a while she was alone. But soon she heard a buzzing before the open window and saw that a considerable number of children had gathered before the schoolhouse, and that some were still running to swell the crowd.

No one seemed to wish to be the first to enter the house. No doubt shyness at meeting a new teacher was the cause of it. Like a ball made up of children the crowd moved toward the door in a solid mass. Soon the door was pushed open.

As no one wanted to come in first, but all wanted to come in together, it happened that, in spite of the pushing, no one came into the room.

"Are you accustomed to enter the schoolroom in that fashion?" said Francesca, loud enough to be heard by all.

She received no answer, but the first five who were trying to press together into the room, shook their heads.

"Well, then, I see no reason why you should do it to-day. Now, I want you to come into the room, one after the other, and shake hands with me," continued Francesca, "for, first of all, we must make each other's acquaintance. And each will tell me his or her name."

The children looked at each other just as if they would ask, "Well, what is to be done? but they did not move.

Francesca held out her hand and said in a friendly tone, "Now, then, who will give me the first hand-shake?"

One of the girls at once worked herself loose from the firmly wound ball and came toward the teacher. In a moment the whole crowd rushed after her.

"Lisi," said the girl, laying her hand in the teacher's and looking at her with two mischievous eyes which peeped out from under a tangled mop of hair.

"Very well. Good morning, Lisi; and now tell me your other name, and then take your seat."

"Metzler," was the answer, and then Lisi shot toward her bench. Hand soon followed hand, and the names came so quickly that Francesca could not well understand them, but she thought it better to let the stream take its course. She almost regretted having proposed the hand-shake, for by the time that the last little hand was shaken, her own was so dirty that she had to run away to wash it before she could begin work.

Meanwhile the flock had warmed up. A great noise was heard. Three boys had plunged into a hot fight, and the girls showed their partisanship by shouts of encouragement to one or the other. Francesca went toward the fighters; without saying a word she took the two smaller boys and led them into a corner and the larger into another.

"There you are. standing in a corner; and you are large enough to be ashamed of yourself to come into school to fight," she said with decision.

He looked at her a little ashamed at first, but then he said, boldly, "Ah, you wait until Chel comes; he strikes even harder."

"Indeed, is he here too?" asked Francesca.

"No, no, he doesn't come; he doesn't even come in winter, when he ought to," cried Lisi.

She seemed to be a leader of the children, as was also the tallest of the fighters.

"I want to hear your names once more before we do anything else," said Francesca. "I did not quite understand them. Now, speak slowly, for I must be able to call you by name."

They began at once to answer: "Lisi Metzler, Gretli Metzler, Stuedi Metzler, Anni, Trudi, Kaethi, Maedi Metzler."

"But your names cannot all be Metzler," interrupted Francesca. "Why do you all call out the same name?"

"Yes, indeed, we are all called so, and three more girls and nine boys," instructed Lisi; "the others are called Hupfi, Knoepfi, Haederli, and Tuedli."

This proved to be correct, and when Francesca asked how one could distinguish the Metzlers, Lisi answered, quickly: "They can easily be distinguished, for they are called Upper and Lower-Metzler, the Metzler before the brook, and the Metzler behind the brook, the Metzler in the wood, and the Metzler above the wood, and then the Metzler in the bird-cry, and the Metzler near the cracking—that is where there is a cracking noise in the rocks when it thunders."

While this explanation was being given with great zeal Francesca looked with surprise at the head of her pupil, on which the black hair partly curled in great confusion, was partly snarled up in little balls, and partly stood up like little plumes.

"Lisi, tell me, when did you comb your hair last?" asked Francesca, when the pupil stopped.

"People do not comb hair," answered Lisi; "mother cuts it off with scissors when it gets too thick, then it grows again."

"What! Your hair is never combed?" cried Francesca with horror. "Now I understand why your hair has grown in that way. Why don't you comb your hair yourself if your mother has no time? You could do that very well, for you are old enough. You others, do you do the same?" she asked as she looked over the heads present, which all had a more or less tangled appearance, according to quantity. All looked most untidy.

A general "Yes" was the answer.

"Indeed!" Well, you all will come combed to school to-morrow morning," said Francesca, decidedly. "Not one of you shall come without having your hair combed. Do you hear, girls? You boys are so closely shaven that one cannot think of combing your hair, but I see something else. You there, the first boy on the bench, what is your name? Well, then, you Metzler near the cracking, you have no elbows in your shirt sleeves, only two large holes, through which your arms are sticking out. That must be mended."

"He has three holes at the back," informed Lisi, who sat behind him.

"Indeed? Well, you tell your mother she should mend your whole shirt," commanded Francesca. "And you boy next to him, do the same thing, and you also, and here—all three! I should think you could all give the same message; it seems you all need mending."

As the morning was well advanced by this time, Francesca postponed lessons until the afternoon and spent the rest of the time in asking questions, so that she might get a little acquainted with her pupils and remember their names. Then she dismissed them.

In the afternoon not one of the children appeared. Francesca thought that perhaps it was a common occurrence in summer, the attending of school only in the morning, and she prepared everything so that she might set all of her classes at once to work the next day.

The next morning she entered the schoolroom in good season. All was quiet; no buzzing of children's voices could be heard. She looked out of the window; no one was to be seen. Nine o'clock struck, ten o'clock, noon; no scholars appeared. In the afternoon it was the same. "It may be a special day," thought Francesca, "perhaps to-morrow it will be different."

The next day was a repetition of the first; so also were the third and fourth; not a single child approached the schoolhouse. Now, something had to be done. Francesca waited until evening; then she walked toward the Felsenberg, where the watchman lived. He too was a Metzler, but could be well distinguished because he was always called the watchman. His wooden cottage differed from the rest in that his window panes were all whole, and the boards in the connecting goat-stall were all fastened, and a good door hung properly on its hinges, so that the goats need not freeze in winter time.

Before Francesca came up to the house Lisi shot around the corner of a little house near the road. The child stopped suddenly, as if she were rooted to the ground with surprise.

"Come here, Lisi; we have not met for a long time," said Francesca, in a friendly tone. "So you live here? Can you tell me if the watchman is at home?"

"No, he is cutting wood," said Lisi without coming nearer.

"Come here to me and give me your hand. Why do you treat me like a stranger?"

Lisi approached and gave her hand; the left hand she pressed on her hair, as if in this way the hair could be hidden. The teacher understood the motion; the confusion on the head had seriously increased since Francesca had spoken of it.

"Now tell me why you have not been to school," said Francesca.

"We must not come to school if our hair is not combed," answered Lisi, her head still covered with her hand. She must have had an idea that things ought to look different up there.

"But if you know that you ought to be tidy, why don't you tell your mother, so that she may comb your hair?" asked Francesca.

Lisi grew excited; she tore her hand from her head and cried: "I have done that at once, the moment I came home from school. But mother said that the comb was broken long ago, and such things could not always be bought, and the hair could be cut off again. There, they are coming."

The child pointed to a woman who was coming along the path, with a rake over her shoulder and a basket full of wood hanging from her arm. A small boy hung on her skirt at each side and let himself be pulled along by her. A little girl, somewhat older, followed them, pulling at her mother from time to time, so that she might not be left too far behind.

"I must get supper ready; that is why I run ahead," said Lisi, and she ran into the house.

The woman wanted to pass Francesca without noticing her, but the latter stepped in her way and said: "Mrs. Metzler, I am the teacher. I come to inquire here and there why the children have not come to school. Your Lisi too came only once and not again."

The woman had put down the rake and leaned on it. "Do not pull me over," she said to the three little ones, who, trying hard to hide from the stranger,were pulling their mother's narrow skirt in all directions in order to conceal the untidy heads in its folds.

"O, I can easily tell that to the teacher," said the woman in a tone which sounded tired and uninterested. "If one has to work as we do, more than we can do from early morn until late at night, then it is easy to see that we cannot run an hour's distance down the mountain and up again just to buy a comb. And then one has to consider whether the money is not needed more for something else. A lady like you cannot understand that; she has never learned it. Mrs. Lower-Metzler is not going to send the boys either, for she says every time she draws the holes in the shirts together they grow larger and larger, and she does not know how to mend any better. I shouldn't know either. And so she will have to keep them at home also in winter, for their smocks too are full of holes. The old teacher understood that and said nothing. Our Lisi is a girl who takes things to heart, and no power on earth will force her to school again. I must go. I wish you good night."

"I am glad to hear that Lisi was impressed with what I said. Tell her to come to-morrow, uncombed if she likes," Francesca called after the woman.

She did not turn, and Francesca did not know whether she had heard her or not. But Lisi thrust her head through the broken window pane, still pressing down her hair with her hand. She had heard no doubt. So Francesca nodded cheerfully, and Lisi answered with a slight nod.

Next the teacher went toward the watchman's cottage. He was standing in the doorway, evidently waiting for his supper, which his wife was preparing in the kitchen. Four or five children hindered every movement of the woman; now they all came running to the door and peeped at the new arrival from behind their father.

"I came to ask you how it is," began Francesca; "a whole crowd of children come to school on the first day, and not one of them comes again, and I can see that they need to learn all kinds of things. Who is to bring order into such things? For they cannot go on like this."

The watchman pushed his cap a little to one side, and said: "I knew that it would come to this; I have always said it. Things do not go with us as a teacher thinks they ought. Another power is needed. I do not think a woman can fill the position of a teacher here, and she will have to go back to the place whence she came."

Francesca looked at the man with surprise. "Indeed! So these are your thoughts," she said quietly; "then I have my answer, and can return at once."

"You need not be in such a hurry," said the watchman.

At this moment a boy tried to get out of the kitchen to see what was going on outside. But his mother pulled him back. "Will you stay indoors?" she said, loud enough to be heard outside. "She would open her eyes if she could see you."

Francesca had already seen the boy, and it had not escaped her notice that one of his knees stuck out through a big hole. She turned away in silence and went her way.

Just as she had reentered her little house there arose a great noise outside. She went to the open window. Howling and screaming, a crowd of boys came running along and began to fight in front of the schoolhouse. There were five against one, who was all rags and tatters, and who threw a boy here, and one there, pressed another against the ground, his eyes flashing and his teeth clenched all the while.

"You wait, Chel," cried one; "there is the wicked teacher. She sees you. Just wait till you come to her school, then you will be put in the hole."

Chel looked up, seized a large stone, and threw it heavily against the window. With a loud noise the flower-pot fell down from the window sill, and the beautiful mignonette lay torn and broken on the ground; here and there a sad floweret put out its little head from among the fragments. For one moment the boy raised his flashing eyes to the window; then he ran away. The other boys had run in all directions as soon as the crash occurred. Francesca ran down and gathered up the pieces. The flowers were all spoiled; all had to be thrown away.

The next day the teacher remained again alone in the schoolroom. Morning and afternoon the solemn silence was unbroken. Toward evening she started to go out. When she opened the door she saw Lisi, who was standing outside. As soon as the girl saw the teacher she quickly put her hand on her head and pushed down her hair to hide the confusion.

''Ah, there you are, Lisi,'' said Francesca, in a friendly voice; ''why don't you come in?''

''Because my hair has not been combed,'' was Lisi's answer.

''Well, come into the house, and we will try something together.''

Francesca led the child into the house. Here she took out of the closet a strong, new comb, and held it before Lisi's eyes.

''See, I give you this, but only on the condition that you promise to comb your hair every morning before you come to school. Now I will show you how it is done.''

Francesca began her work on Lisi's head. But the hair was so tangled and matted together that the comb would not go through it; she had to resort to the scissors. Now the hair was short, but could be separated. A straight line was drawn down the head and the hair combed down on each side of it.

'You look quite different already, so proper and good,'' said Francesca, well satisfied with her work. ''From this time you will comb your hair every morning, and when the hair has grown long enough we will plait it in two braids and tie it around the head, and you will never again look as if the birds had been in your hair.''

Lisi looked with glittering eyes at the beautiful comb, and could not understand that it was going to be her very own.

The teacher put the comb first in paper and then in Lisi's pocket. ''Now run home, but come to school again, and always prettily combed,'' she said as she opened the door.

''Yes, I will,'' promised Lisi, her eyes beaming with joy as she ran away.

Early the next morning, before Francesca had eaten her breakfast, she heard the voices of many children in earnest conversation. She saw that the whole troop of girls who had come to school the first day were standing outside. Did they want to come to school now, a full hour before school time?

Francesca hurried down to open the schoolroom. They all entered, Lisi first, the others slowly following, one pushing the other ahead, quite different from their first entrance.

''Why are you coming so early to-day? It is not yet time to begin. I suppose you are coming to school?''

The children all stood before the teacher; no one took her seat, no one answered. Most of them pulled their fingers perplexedly.

Soon Lisi came forward and said, ''They would all like to have a comb like mine, and their hair combed like mine.''

Lisi had arranged her hair very prettily, just as Francesca had shown her. ''That is right,'' said the teacher, with a smile; ''it is right that you should like order better than such a wilderness as one and all of you have on your heads. But you need no comb from me to make your hair tidy. Any comb will do; you need only to use it. But whoever has no comb let her hold up her hand.''

All hands flew into the air in a moment.

''Indeed?'' said Francesca, greatly surprised. ''Well, if things are like that, then I shall have to see that they are different.'' She looked at all the tangled heads and the longing eyes which looked up at her. Something had to be done. ''Come along, I will transform you all for once; the rest will come afterward.''

Francesca went to the well; the children followed. Now began a thorough scrubbing of hands, arms, faces, and heads, such as none of the children had ever had before.

''Now you go into the sun to get your hair dried and when it is dry we will take something else in hand.''

She went to her room and returned with comb and scissors.

It was a long, tedious piece of work that followed, but Francesca found herself repaid for it. More and more astonished the children looked at each other, and laughed with surprise and pleasure when one after another came away from the comb and scissors wholly transformed.

At last they all stood there in the bright sunlight, clean and shining.

The teacher looked with pleasure at her pupils; they were greatly changed. She thought that their own mothers would not recognize them when they went home.

''Now all stand in front of me; I have something to say to you,'' ordered Francesca, and waited until all stood before her, and all was quiet; then she continued: ''You may go home, for it is noon. You may come to school every morning if your parents do not need you. But as the boys are not coming until winter, we will leave the books alone until then; we will learn all together in winter. For once we will undertake a new system of teaching. Let the girl who can knit raise her hand.''

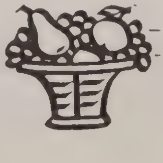
Not a hand was raised.

''Listen well! To-morrow, each of you will bring a stocking, or a shirt, or a blouse in which there is a hole, and then we begin our lessons. Whoever is good and industrious, and does what I tell her, shall receive a comb for a present. You may go.''

With much better manners the children went down the path. It seemed as if they felt that in their new condition they must not knock each other down or throw dirt. Francesca watched them for a long time, and could see again and again how one child would place herself in front of another and look at her with surprise.

''If the rags which hang around them could be as easily gotten into shape!'' she said.

TO BE CONTINUED



CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS — Continued from page 8

Also surviving are 2 sons, Emanuel and Eli **of #1 Baltic;** 10 daughters, Amanda, Mrs. Crist E. Raber, Mary, Mrs. Roy L. Yoder, Fannie, Mrs. David Hershberger, Katie, Mrs. Mose N. Mast, Ada, Mrs. Dan R. Erb of #1 Baltic, Clara, Mrs. Eli P. Raber, Esther, Mrs. Alvin P. Raber, #5 Millersburg, Edna, Mrs. Clarence M. Miller, Millersburg, Emma Mrs. Noah L. Yoder, #4 Millersburg, Ella, Mrs. Dan C. Yoder of the home; 5 brothers, John of #3 Fresno, Andrew of #1 Baltic, Roman of Kenton, Emanuel of Big Prairie, Mose of Sugar Grove, Penna.; 2 sisters, Ella, Mrs. Albert Erb, #5 Millersburg, Fannie, Mrs. Andy, A. Hershberger, Big Prairie. He is preceded in death by 1 brother and 1 sister.

Also surviving are 58 granchildren; 3 grandchildren preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday with Bishop Dan N. Yoder officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Township.

Yoder, Noah M., 77, Iowa
died August 12. He was born April 7, 1904. His wife passed away nearly 18 years ago. In his youth he united with the Amish church and remained faithful to the end. On Jan 31, 1928 he was united in marriage with Magdalena Hochstedler.

Surviving are these children: Lydia Mae, at home, Erma (Mrs. Joe Jr. Miller), Annie, Mrs. Chester Ropp, Harvey, Mary Ellen, Mrs. Edward Slabaugh all of Kalona, Iowa, John Henry of Willamina, Oregon; 25 grandchildren, 2 great grandchildren; 2 brothers, Leroy of Versailles, Mo., and Benjamin of Riverside, Iowa; 2 sisters, Mrs. Emmit Hochstetler of Kalona, and Cora, Mrs. Jonas Helmuth of Hazleton, Iowa. One son, Menno preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held in the shed by Lester Kuhns of Bloomfield, Iowa and Dan Lehman of LaGrange, Indiana. Sermon was preached by Paul T. Miller and Bishop Pete Yoder of Marshfield, Mo. Burial was in the Peter Miller Cemetery.

Yoder, Norman D., 1, #3 Millersburg, Ohio
died August 1, at Dr's. Hospital in Massilion. He was the son of Dean and Elizabeth (Miller) Yoder, #3 Millersburg. He has been sick since birth.

Surviving in addition to his parents are 2 brothers and four sisters, all of the home. Paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Abe G. Yoder, #5 Millersburg and maternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Monroe S. Miller, #2 Millersburg.

Funeral services were held at the residence with Bishop Henry Beachy officiating. Burial was at the Yoder Cemetery in Holmes County.

Denket doch, ihr Adams Kinder,
Denket an die Ewigkeit,
Daß ihr doch, ihr arme Sünder,
Euch bekehret in der Zeit;
Eilet, eh' es wird zu ſpät,
Und die Gnadenzeit vergeh't,
Eure Seligkeit verfloſſen,
Und die Thür wird zugeſchloſſen.

Yoder, Menno W., 75, Lovington, Illinois
died on Saturday, August 1 at his home. His wife preceded him in death.

Surviving are 1 son and 3 daughters: Lester, at home place; Edna Irene, Mrs. Lonnie (Anna) Miller and Mary, Mrs. Freeman Otto, Howard County, Indiana.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, August 4 at his home.

Yoder, Susie, 91, #4 LaGrange, Indiana
died Tuesday, August 11, in her home following an illness of one week. She was born in LaGrange County, March 4, 1890, the daughter of John and Emma Christner, and was married Mar 2, 1911, to Abraham R. Bontrager, who preceded her in death, October of 1918. Her second marriage was to Menno J. S. Yoder in Dec of 1929. He preceded her in death July 11, 1967.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Joe J. (Amelia) Miller of LaGrange; three sons, Amos Bontrager, of Shipshewana and Abraham Bontrager, of Topeka, and Harley Bontrager of LaGrange; a stepdaughter, Mrs. Menno (Edna) Schlabach of LaGrange; five stepsons, Leo, John and Dan Yoder, all of LaGrange and Levi and Neal Yoder of Topeka; a sister, Mrs. Levi (Amanda) Wingard of Shipshewana; a brother, Levi Christner of Topeka; 45 grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Melvin Schrock with Bishop Sam J. R. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery near her home.

1981 AUGUST 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		◐ FQ 7	○ FM 15	◑ LQ 22	● NM 29	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

August started in rainy and ended rainy adding up to 1 inch on the 3rd and eight tenth the 30th.

The week of the 17th was nice all week and a lot rigs finished thrashing. Some have a few jobs left for September. Yields were fair to good, average 70 bushel and 1 or so 104 per acre. Wheat was 50 bushel to acre. The lowest temperature was 45 degrees on the 18th.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

August was mostly warm with a few cool spells. Was 48 degrees on August 17 and 46 degrees on August 18 in the morning. We had around 4 inches of rain. Oats a fair crop with still a few jobs to thrash.

Some 2nd crop hay was very good. Corn fields look nice and is coming fast.

Rebersburg, Centre Co., [Brush Valley], Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

After continued excellent growing weather during the first half of August, the nights became cooler and the rain showers fewer so that by the end of the month the ground was quite dry. However on the 31st we had light showers, freshing things up somewhat. A lot of 3rd crop alfalfa was made without rain and corn should soon be ready for the silos.

Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

We didn't have very much rain in August. Some of the lawns were getting brown. Last night we had about 2 tenth, (the 31st).

The oats and wheat was finished in the beginning. Some oats made 100 bushel to the acre. Some second cutting hay was made yet and also third cutting. People were picking tomatoes and tobacco was being cut the last week or so. They both look like a good crop. Also the cantelopes and watermellons seem to be doing extra good.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

August was mostly dry which was good for making 3rd crop hay, but corn and tobacco didn't grow much the last few weeks. A lot of silo filling was done the last week or two and is about the main work right now. Prices of corn and soybean meal have come down some, which gives the livestock man a lower price feed again for a change.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Bareville area had .7 inch of rain for August.

Market report: choice fat cattle, 72.00 cwt; feeder steers, 50.00 - 67.00 cwt; bulls, 51.00 - 64.00 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland, 650.00 - 1950.00; fat hogs, 52.00 - 55.00 cwt; 40 lb. feeder pigs, 80.00 - 105.00 cwt; choice veal, 90.00 - 111.00 cwt; lambs 35.00 - 47.00 cwt; ear corn 103.00 - 137.00 ton; bu. 3.75 - 3.35; wheat 3.40; barley 3.25 bu; oats 2.25 -2.00; hay 50.00 - 121.00 ton; straw 40.00 - 65.00 ton; heavy fowl .19 - .30 lb.; light fowl .04 - .12 lb; capons .75 lb; roasters .60 lb; pullets .35 -.48 lb; gunieas 2.20 lb; pigeons 1.80 - 3.00 pr; ducks .50 - 1.29 lb; eggs, large .77 doz., medium .71 doz.; pototoes, retail 9.00 - 8.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

August was a rather dry month with below normal rainfall which measured only a little over an inch. We had a lot of nice sunshine days besides several days of very chilly and breezy weather with some real cool nights and temperature dropping in the low 40's one night.

Many farmers were filling silo in August this year due to a dry period. The corn turned brown earlier and third cutting alfalfa hay is nearly all made which was a good crop compared to last summers third crop, which did not amount too much account of having very dry weather which was the driest summer in a number of years. The peach crop seems real good and also grapes are ripening early and are plentiful.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The month of August we had between 3 and 4 inches of rain. Mostly cool nights. Some days were pretty warm and sticky. We also had some nice and cool days. 3rd cutting hay mostly is put up. Some tobacco yet to cut. Started filling early planted corn in silos. Peaches were a fairly good crop. First grade peaches 5.75 bu. We could make out with drops and pick outs at 2.00 bu. Garden vegetables were a very good yield.

Chester County, Coatesville, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The beginning of August was cloudy with showers on the 3rd then hardly any rain until the 24th it rained ½ inch and on the 28th 1 inch. Total for the month was 3.4 inches. The week of the 17th was very nice weather for 3rd cutting hay making which is mostly done. Some 4th cutting alfalfa is coming along well. Silo filling is about to begin although the corn stalks are still pretty green.

Fruit seems to be a good crop. Apples 6.00 to 8.00 per bu. Peaches 4.00 to 6.00 per basket. Quite a few nights through August have been rather cool.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

Temperature wise August was a nice month with normal temperatures the first 2 weeks, but cooler than normal for the last 2 weeks. High temperature was in the high 80's and low was 50 on the 18th.

We are having dryer than we had anytime this summer. Total rainfall for August was 1.9 inches. This is making corn ripen and dry off very fast. Silo filling is well on the way. Very little late stubble hay this year and pasture is short.

Mechanicsville, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Warm, dry and dusty is what we'll remember August for weatherwise. 99 was the highest we recorded August 5. Only .8 inches of rain here in all in 3 rains - 6th, 8th and 30th.

Silos have been filled with an excellent corn crop. Late corn may have some damage from lack of rain. Hay made a good crop this year, but a lot of first cutting got wet.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

August was a very fruitfull month in our community. We had .9 inches rain the 3rd, 1 inch the 8th, .8 the 15th, 1.2 inches the 30th and also some showers in between. The temperature was cooler than last year.

Corn looks like it will make a very good crop and is especially long in the stalk, it will take a lot less to fill the silos this year if nothing happens. Silo filling has started in our area.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

Reporting weather for this month, it was sort of unusual because it's so dry, corn is drying up and some trees are loosing leaves. We had around 1½ inches of rain this month the last which fell on the 14th. Fruit like, peaches were quite plentyfull but high price. It rained ½ inch on the 31st early in the morning.

Snyder County, McClure, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

About an inch of rain early this morning was very dry for two last weeks in August. Had some rain for part of August. Very warm days, some cool nights. Down to 40 and 50. Corn was turning frown on high shale ground price for processing milk is around 12.05 for 3.5 test. Pastures were turning brown but are greener since the shower August 30th and the hard shower early this morning. Sky is overcast with low clouds, perhaps more rain soon. Morning temperatures for the month of August, a low of 40 high of 70.

Silo filling started last week will continue this week weather permitting. Field tomato picking is also going on yet.

Juniata County, Mifflintown, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was mostly hot and dry and cool nights.

A few light scattered showers didn't mean much after hot sunny days. Yards and pastures turned brown and corn ripens fast, but is a good crop. Farmers got good second cutting clover hay made without rain or fog on it.

Peaches and apples are a medium crop and sold high. It was too dry to plow for fall seeding.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

August was warm days, nice cool nights, very little rain during the month. 1.2 inches the beginning of the month. .1 the middle of the month. The last day of the month .9 making a total of 2.2 during the month of August. Thrashing all done. Farmers preparing land to sow wheat. Silo filling has begun. Corn is turning brown. Golden rod is yellow. Signs of fall are again appearing. School bells are ringing. Our 7 Amish schools opened August 26.

Blain, Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

We got 5.4 inches rain in August. It made things grow! We had 2 weeks of nice hay weather, though a lot of nice hay was put into barns around the middle of August. We had exceptionally cool weather for this time of year, with 3 mornings down to about 50 and the coldest being 48. Seemed quite fall like.

Vegetables are plentiful, also lots of elderberries around to be had for the picking.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

We had very little rainfall. Real nice clear weather. Had thunder showers on the 30th and again on the 31st. Had about 1½ inches of rain which will still help late corn. 3rd crop alfalfa is about all made. Farmers are getting started to fill silo.

Dry Run, Pennsylvania - Emanuel Peachy

We had very little rain throughout August, and many nice sunny days, so things dried up fast. Pastures were brown and little or no hay to make. Ears on corn are smaller. On the 30th it rained 1.3 inches and has been unsettled since.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

August rainfall for the month of August looks good, about 3.5 inches, however we had 1½ inches in the first week and about 2 inches the 30th and 31st so it was getting quite dry. Corn looks good to poor depending on location and soil type.

Silo filling has just started. Second cutting hay was good, regrowth is slow. Gardens did fair to poor. Peaches are past prime. Schools in the community started August 24th.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

August has started out with plenty of rain, but we had a few days over 3 weeks with practically no rain. A few sprinkles and showers out around us were in that time. August 30th we had 1.2 inches with most of it during the evening. Also had quite a bit of thunder with it last eve. Most of the oats thrashing is done. Schools all began today, some of the public began last week already. Gardens are yielding plentiful in most things.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first half of August was mostly cloudy and damp, poor hay weather. Rained .4 the 7th, .3 the 11th, .6 the 14th and .1 the 16th then it cooled off and was mostly sunny with temperature as low as 42 one morning and mostly in the 40's till the 28th it rained about ½ inch and was mostly cloudy with some showers the rest of the month.

Oats is thrashed with a fair yield. 2nd cutting hay is about all in. Corn is denting and a good crop.

Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

August had no measurable rain until the 15th an all day rain also on the 16th until noon then again on the 31st in the morning a thunder shower of ½ inch. Had a few light sprinkles in between on several days. A few cloudy days and also sunshine days. Lowest morning temperature was 46 on the 17th and 18th. Was mostly in the sixties going up to 80 and over.

Farmers have finished with threshing and are doing fall plowing. A hail storm passed north of here on the eve of the 28th.

Crawford County, Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

The forepart of August was quite wet with scattered showers, but the latter part was very nice until the last several days when we had rain again. On the 7th we had heavy thundershowers with 2⅓ inches rain in an hour. Also some hail. Total rainfall was 5.22 inches. Highest temperature was 80 and lowest was 36.

Farmers had some trouble getting 2nd crop hay and some oats were on shock for 2½ weeks. Corn is very nice. Garden vegetables are plentiful.

Geauga County, Middlefield, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

August had nice weather and some rainy days. Nice growing weather to help the corn. Rain was scattered some had 4 inches the 28th and some just a little sprinkle.

Oats are all thrashed and were a good crop with yields of over 100 bushel per acre. Had some nice hay drying weather after the middle of the month. Some nice 2nd crop hay put up some to cut yet. Corn looks like a good crop thru here.

Feeder pig prices down a little .80 lb. top at monthly sale. Fat hogs at 50.00 cwt. Dairy cows selling good, milk at cheese plant 12.50 cwt. for 3.5 butterfat test.

Western Holmes County, Holmesville, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Had 1½ inches rain the first week in August then no rain till 27 we had 2 and 31st 2 inch. Good weather to put up second cutting hay, third cutting is short. Corn looks good except where it was too wet in the spring.

Hog and pig prices are higher and corn cheaper which looks better for the hog men. Good alfalfa hay is selling from 100. - 135. ton at auctions, del. We had a very special quality pickup load, that sold for 280. ton. Went for a desert for horses.

Holmes County, Millersburg, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

The first half of August we had good moisture and the last half was very dry. At this writing we again had about .9 inches which freshened up things again. Quite a few have started to plow. Some places was too dry to plow. Silo filling will begin this week. Corn is a good crop. Late potatoes are very nice.

Baptism services have begun in some churches.

Tuscarawas County, Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

August brought lots of nice weather only a few days that it was really humid and sticky. There was usually some breeze going. Had .8 inch of rain after 2 weeks without rain. Had 2.3 inches of rain in August. Farmers are working wheat ground and silo filling is just here, too.

Corn looks good all but some wet spots. Some later planted corn is just coming in tassels. Pasture is getting short. Farmers are feeding hay or ensilage to dairy cows. Lots of garden vegetables yet, but appies are not so plentiful this year. Hog market is looking up a bit.

South Eastern Holmes County, Baltic, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For August we had real nice weather and cool nights. Clear skies for the greater part of the month with some showers, but rain would be appreciated by farmers that are discing or plowing. Second crop hay all made. No silos filled yet. Corn a little slow in ripening.

Hog prices holding their own. Pig prices advanced a little, calves a little lower, cattle about same.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had lots of nice weather in August. The last oats just got thrashed in time before it started to rain on the 28th and is wet ever since. Some had 2 inches of rain over the weekend of the 30th and some had quite a bit more. Total rainfall for the month was 4.8 inches.

Some 2nd cutting hay to put up yet, if it dries.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

August was a cooler than usual month with the first part dry and last part with nice rains. It seemed that this combination really made the corn grow. Oats are 2.00, wheat 3.43, corn 2.53 and beans 6.48.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

August was mostly fair and dry until the last 5 days we had thunder showers each night. The week of the 17th was very nice sunny and cool. Plowing is being done for wheat.

Allen County, New Haven, Ind. - Mrs. John Smucker

August was more or less a dry and hot month. Had some thunderstorms which killed some cows and horses. Hay fields and grass look nice and green again after these last rains.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Ind. - Anna Eash

We had quite normal August weather. Some 80 degree days and some mornings it was a cool 45 to 50 degrees. We had few weeks of dry weather, but some rain also. Corn is doing real well, oats and wheat were fair to good.

Gardens did quite well, but not like some years, due to real weather at planting time. Some seeds and onion sets did not come up. But presently tomatoes are nice and cantaloupes are doing well. Peaches are trucked in, selling from 6.50 to 11.50 a bu. In it all we are so richly blessed.

Work at factories have had some lay offs, but are on the go. Some have been busy all along, but presently some slower.

We are having some showers which are appreciated.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

The weather is very favorable. But there will be lots of late crops not ready for frost yet. Should we have an early frost. There has been an abundance of corn and string beans, pickles and melons. Tomatoes are coming on.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first 3 weeks of August we had very cool nights with temperature going as low as 46. We had rain every 3 or 4 days the first 2 weeks and fog the 4th and 6th. The 16th to the 27th. We had real nice sunshiny days with fog on the 22nd, 24th, and 25th. We had rain at night from the 27th on with a little sunshine every day but mostly cloudy with thundering in the distance. The 31st we had at least 2 inches in a short time in the afternoon and a large sundog was visible toward eve.

Crops seem to be in extra good condition for as late as they were put out. Peaches were an extra good crop this year. Tomatoes are not producing so will for most people.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

August goes into history as a wet month for Moultrie and Douglas County. We had an average of 2 inches per week for July and August. Corn and soybeans look real good however the weeds are also growing at a record rate.

Potatoes seemed a good crop, but tomatoes are not doing so good, wet weather is blamed for some of it. The tomatoes suddenly quit blooming and also blighted quite early. It seemed to be a wet weather blight. Corn is coming rather slow is hardly ready for the silo yet.

Price of grain has been declining the whole month of August which seemed unusual. There was an upward spurt in July, but lost all in August and more, too. Corn declined .45 in August and more, too. Corn is 2.68 at local elevator pr. bu. and soybeans around 6.50. Cattle and hogs have been holding there own fairly well.

Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We've been having rain about as needs the last several month. It was rather wet to harvest some of the oats, but were real good, from 60 to 100 bu. and acre. However, some oats had went down some. So far corn is promising a good crop. Hay was plentiful and pastures good. Therefore we do not need to complain. The Lord had provided for us so far.

Buchanan County, Hazelton, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The weather pattern for July and August plenty of rainfall. A heavy 2 inch rain of the night of the 30th. Crops and gardens things producing well. About ready for silo filling.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos J. Bontrager

Coolest was 58 degrees on July 30, and the warmest was on the 20th at 94 degrees. Lots of hay around, this year. Roman's farm was sold at Public auction on July 25th for $330.00 an acre, (111 acres). That was a lost to Roman's, per acre, to what they'd paid 6 years ago.

Clark, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Our 3 month "wet spell" was ended after Aug 10. It's a little dry at last of the month. Thrashing was completed the last week of the month, lots of grain was lost, and lot of wheat thrashed was too high in moisture, so that it won't keep. Corn looks good, pastures are excellent, early corn is going in the silo, with much of it quiet weedy.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

Aug has been exceptionly cool, but not much rain only .6 inches. Fall hay is being cut, early corn is about ready to feed, silo filling will start soon.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Rains continued into August, an rainfall totaled 6½ inches with some days only sprinkles. Several times we didn't have rain for 3 days in a row, then from the 14th thru the 23rd, no moisture at all, which was the longest for quite awhile. (Possibly several months). We've had cool fall like weather through the month and most of our rains came this last week. Grain harvest was completed in Aug. Averaging from fair to poor, since much grain fell to the ground from being overripe. Just now, my husband says a few outsiders are still harvesting grains.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

Aug weather has finally come to the dry side. Wheat combinding has come to an end, although there is still some unharvested. Plowing for fall crops has started. Some silo filling has been done with hay or weeds from unplanted fields. Silage corn is nearly ready. Our late crops are in great need of rain. We had occasional showers throughout the month, mostly in the forepart of the month. Damaged wheat is being sold to local elavators at $2.25 per bu.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntrager

August was generally pleasant, with less rain than in any of the other summer months. We got about 2¼ inches altogether, it was somewhat cooler at times, especially in the evenings and at night. The morning of the 17th it was a record low of 51 degrees. The woman were busy with peaches and some apples this month. The tomato crops done will in some places, but in others where their wasn't enough drainage they sure didn't do good. The mulched ones seemed to do better. Most of us got plenty of sweet corn I think, and some shared with those who didn't.

Men ar busy trying to get some fall plowing done. One day of silage making done already. School doors are about ready to open.

Smiley, Texas - Lester F. Graber

The weather for July and August has been warm as usual for this part of the country, with not too much rain fall. About 2 or 3 inches of rain for July, and about 1 inch for August is what we had in this area. Reports are that is varies quite a bit in a few mile area.

Pastures are turning somewhat brown, affected by the heat and dry weather. But plenty of grass remains in pastures that are not overgrazed. The chicken farmers are feeling a pinch due to heat, which is cutting production, and operating expenses are higher this time of the year than any other time, because more cooling fans are in operation. Some folks are planting their fall garden, but natives say it is still to early; better to wait till September till the heat is past.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

We had nice growing weather throughout the month of August. It was a little on the wet side, making it a little hard to put up hay. Some fair hay was made though. Crops in general are looking good.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

August had nice weather. One day of 100 degrees, and lowest was 55 degrees. Crops look good. Had our last shower of rain the 14th, getting on the dry side now.

Reno County, [Partridge Area], Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Cooler than average temptures and several good rains the first week kept things green throughout August. However by the end of the month it was getting dry. Early planted milo looks better that the later this year. Irrigated crops look real good. Corn is being cut for the silos. Fourth cutting alfalfa is being cut. It is mature but light.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

Aug had some nice sunshine days, but also quite a bit of rain. Most farmers got their 2nd cutting hay in but some hay got washed off quite good. Oats thrashing was finished first of the month with a fair yield, being lighter than usual. Had a heavy rain early Monday morning the 31st with much thunder and lightening.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had lots of cloudy and rainy weather in Aug. Hard to get 2nd cutting hay in between the showers. Corn looks very good if the frost holds off we should get good yeilds.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

July was on the wet side. Good growing weather. A lot of corn knee high by the 4th.

August was also more on the wet side although enough sunshine that most of thrashing is done. A lot of second crop hay to make yet. Second crop looks better than first crop did. Hay is high priced on account of first crop being short. Corn is starting to dent in spots. A few early ones have started putting corn in silo or to feed.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of July was mostly very warm and good haying weather. Not very much rainfall in the month of July.

The month of August was mostly rainy, damp and foggy. We didn't see the sun real often in this month. Had a strong tornado like wind which done some damage to crops and some buildings. Thrashing is being done between rains but mostly of the oats are in. Corn looks good. Good garden year except tomatoes which seemed to be hit pretty hard by blight.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The month was rather humid with plenty rain, but still had a few nice weeks of sunshine to make hay. The second week we had some rather cool nights, but warmed up again towards the last part of the month. Mosquiotoes are so bad this summer that its almost impossible to have livestock on pasture. The worst we have ever seen it. But we don't have so many other flies, and hardly any horse flies to speak of. Corn and beans look good, but fruit will be scarce this year.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

We had a dry spell during the latter part of June and most of July, broken by a welcome 3 inches of rain July 26th and 28th. August was very hot and sultry during the first 2 weeks with some showers. The week of the 17th and 24th, have been lovely summer days with clear blue skies, although a bit cool at night. Threshing is finished, another bountiful crop, although straw was shorter due to the drought. Second cutting hay is being put up, also plentiful. Garden crops are doing well, melons are on the menu.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

Aug has been a normal month. On the dry side in our immediate area. Exceptional good harvest weather week of the 17th. Bean fields turning yellow. Corn looks good. Grain all harvested. Hog prices strengthened to over $.80 dressed wt.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

August was wet except from the 16th to the 26th we had ideal thrashing weather. This community finished on the 24th. Total rainfall for Monday was 6.3 inces. Although the south and east part of the settlement had about an inch less as they didn't get the downpour we had on the 8th. Fat hogs hit $80.00 again dressed wt.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

June was a little cool only a few real warm days. We had 2.5 inches of rain, the crops look real good. The farmers are at the hay and the strawberries are at there peek and a good crop.

HAVE A BLESSING READY

Amanda Bradley

Have a blessing ready any time of any day
To bestow upon a stranger you meet along the way;
Many souls are yearning for just a friendly voice…
Have a blessing ready and rejoice.

Have a blessing ready anywhere that you may go,
A word of warm encouragement for all the folks you (know;)
You never know what burdens they may hide behind a (smile…)
Have a blessing ready all the while.

Have a blessing ready even in the darkest night,
Someone may need the comfort of that little glow of (light;)
You'll find that every happiness and every blessing, (too,)
Will be returned a hundredfold to you.

Selected by Becky Lavy, Tipp City, Ohio

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Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
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Continued from last month

Die Taufe im Waſſer oder mit Waſſer

Auszüge aus Briefe wegen der bedienung der Waſſer Taufe. Näbſt andern Umſtänden und Verhandlungen welche vorfielen in der Gemeinde der Taufsgeſinnten zu Belleville im Kiſchacoquillas Thal in Mifflin Co., Pa.

Erſter Brief, November 21, 1852.

Ein Gruß der Liebe und des Friedens an diejenige die dieſe paar zeilen bekommen und wünſchen alles gutes zu Seel und Leib.

Die Urſach ſchreibens iſt dieſe; Es hat ſich zugetragen daß dieſen Sommer ſind Nochkömmlinge geweſen, und ſind am 17ten dieſes Monats aufgenommen worden, ausgenommen einige die zurück geblieben ſind und begehren im Waſſer getauft zu werden.

So haben wir mit der Gemeinde Rath gehalten und der rath iſt nach unſerm behalt alſo geweſen; Daß ſie es nicht wollen verhindern, und wollen ſo weit verträglich ſein, wenn die Diener in den Umliegenden Gemeinden und diejenigen welche vor drey Jahren bey uns waren, können zufrieden ſein.

Johannas K. Joder
Abraham Pitſche
Chriſtian Zug
David F. Zug

Zweiter Brief, Februar den 25 ten 1852?(1853)

Zum erſten ergeht unſer freundlichen Gruß der Liebe und des Friedens an auch die dieſes wenige zu ſehen oder zu hören bekommen ohne Ausnahme, Brüder und Schweſtern in Chriſto Jeſu.

Weiters laſſen wir euch wiſſen daß wir euren Fragen ſchriftlich und mündlich erhalten haben.

Wir wollen uns hierwegen mit wenig worten verantworten. Wenn es von den Täuflingen verlangt wird, und Ihr der Gemeinen Rath habt wie euer Brief lautet und S Beilers mündliches bekenntniß lautet, ſo konnt Ihr die Tauf auf ſolche Art vollziehen ohne die geringſt Sorge daß es bei uns unterſchriebenen ein Anſtoß machen wird. So viel mit wenig worte aber guter Meinung geſchrieben, wiewohl in Schwachheit und Unſchicklichkeit.

Mose Miller Abraham Mast Jonas Traver
David Pitche William Gerber.

David Beiler Aelteſter Diener in der ober Peckque Gemeinde in Lancaster Co., Pa. ſchrieb wegen oben erwähnter Sache an Mose Miller, welcher brief noch zu ſehen iſt, wie folgt.

Wenn ſich jemand befindet beſchweret in ſeinem Herzen und Gemüth und Glaubt feſt in ſeinem Herzen es ſei des Herren Ordnung am Nächſten und begehret es aus Demuth und Niedrigkeit um den Exampel Jeſu Ihriſti zu folgen den will ich nicht ſchwach machen; denn wo kein Geſetz iſt da iſt auch keine Uebertretung.

Dieſer brief iſt unterſchrieben von, David Beiler, Christian Kinnig, Joseph Beiler, David Mast, Jacob Stoltzfus, Johannes Stoltzfus, Michel Schwarz, Heinrich Lanz, Daniel Mast, und Johannes Stoltzfus.

In einem zuſatz zu obigen brief Schreibt David Beiler; Ich habe ſchon oft gedenkt eine allgemeine Diener Verſammlung wäre ſehr nothig daß wir uns könnten einander Mündlich unterweiſen und berichten und das aus Liebe wir uns könnten einander Mündlich unterweiſen und berichten und das aus Liebe und Sanftmüthigem Geiſt, in der Chriſtlichen einfältigkeit, und niemand ſich ſetzen nach ſeiner meinung wie er es gefaßt hat ſondern des Herren Wort zur richtſchhnur nehmen. David Beiler.

Abner Joder Aelteſter Diener in Somerser Co., Pa. ſchrieb; Meine antwort und Erklärung auf eure frag iſt dieſe; Johannes und Phillipus haben im Waſſer getauft, und Ihre Taufe will Ich nicht verwerfen; und darum will Ich es euch überlaſſen und wann ich kann will ich euch auch behülflich ſein ſowohl als vorhin. Abner Joder.

Levi Miller Aelteſter Diener in Holmes Co., Ohio Schrieb; wie wir verſtehen ſo iſt der Haupt Anſtand wegen der Tauf im Waſſer zu bedienen und Solomon Beiler nicht willigen will die Tauf im Haus zu bedienen, dann er hat geſagt als er bei uns war daß es ihm nicht Gemüthlich wäre. So haben wir es Ihm verwilligt Ihn in Geduld zu tragen, und ich mag von Herzen bekennen daß ich wohl mit ihm zufrieden bin, weil es dem weg den uns der Jeſus Chriſtus ſelbſt vergegangen iſt ſehr ſehnlich iſt, darum laſſet uns wohl bedenken und die ſache wohl überlegen.

Der Apoſtel ſagt; daß wir einander die gewiſſen nicht beſchweren noch verwirren ſollen, ferner ſagt Er die Liebe iſt Langmüthig und Freundlich die Liebe Eifert nicht, ſie treibet nicht Muthwillen und Blähet ſch nicht. Weiter ſagt er; ſie vertragt alles, ſie Glaubet alles, ſie Duldet alles.

Wir müſſen derſelbe wirklich in der Liebe tragen weil es dem Wort und dem Vorbild Jeſu Chriſti aehnlicher iſt als der alte gebrauch welcher zur zeit der Martyrer iſt angefangen worden, weil ſie Ihren Gottes=dienſt im verborgenen halten mußten; mit welchen ich auch noch zufrieden bin weil ich meine der unterſchied wäre gering.

Levi Miller.

David Zug Aelteſter Diener in Fairfield Co., Ohio ſchrieb; Mein Herzens wunſch und begehren an euch ins geſammt iſt daß ihr doch euren Diener nich wollt weiter Beſchwerniſſe oder Trubel verurſachen wo ſie daß Wort und ein klares Vorbild auf faſt allemahl muß daran denken wann ich die Tauf bedienen ſoll daß und das Wort anderſt lehrt als wie wir ſie bedienen?

David Zug.

Jacob Cobelenz Aelteſter Diener in Tuscurawas Co., Ohio ſchrieb; angehend die Taufe im flieſenden Waſſer zu bedienen; wann der Täufling es begehrt um ſein gewiſſen daſto freier zu machen, weil Jeſus Chriſtus uns in ſolchem Grad iſt vorgegangen und hat ſich taufen laſſen vom Johannes im Jorden.

Phillipus hat den Kammerer auch im waſſer getauft. Die Martvrer haben auf unterſchiedliche weiſe getauft. Auch finde ich nicht daß ſie wider die Taufe geſtritten haben wann ſie auf ihr bekennten Glauben in den drei Hochwürtigen Namen ſind getauft worden nach dem befehl unſerers Herrn und Heilandes Jeſu Chriſti.

Und weil es dem Wort nicht zuwider iſt nach meiner geringen Erkenntniß ſo gedenke ich auch nicht dawider zu ſtreiten. Jacob Cobelenz

Gegen dem ende des Jahres 1854 da immer noch unzufriedenheit war wegen der bedienung der Taufe, wurde Rath gehalten in der Gemeinde über welche Solomon K. Beiler die aufſicht hatte und es wurde verwilligt daß die kläger die Freiheit haben ſollen in der angränzende Gemeinde worüber Abraham Pitſche die aufſicht hatte Rath zu halten und ſelbſt Diener wählen wer ſie wollen um die klagen hierwegen gegen Solomon K. Beiler zu beſeitigen welches auch geſchehen iſt in dieſer Gemeinde mit hülfe und einwilligung der Kläger ohne daß der verklagte einigen Theil daran nahm, weder dafür noch degegen. Es wurden folgenden Diener und Aelteſten erwählt die ſache zu entſcheiden, nämlich; Johannes Stoltzfus und Michael Schwarz von der Milcreek Gemeinde, Christian Kinnig von der Peckque und Johannes Stoltzfus von der Groventhal Gemeinden.

Dieſe vier Diener mit Rath und verwilligung der Kläger ſelbſt erwählt kamen dann im darauf folgenden Februar (1855) zuſammen in gegenwart den vorerwähnten zwei Gemeinden und verhörten die klagen gegen S.K.Beiler.

Was die entſcheidung deiſen vier Diener war welche von beiden Gemeinden angenommen wurde mit ausnahm von drey oder vier von den Kläger, wollen wir die Diener welche die ſache ſelbſt beſeitigt haben, ſagen laſſen welches ſehr deutlich erhällt aus Ihrem Brief den wir heir folgen laſſen.

Januar 1857

Nebſt Chriſtlichen Gruß der Liebe und des Friedens an dich Geliebter Bruder Mitarbeiter im Hauſe Gottes und alle deine Mitdiener und auch alle Gläubige und wahre Bundes genoſſen, Brüder und Schweſtern in dem Herrn welche dieſes geringe Schreiben zu ſehen und zu hören bekommen.

Wir wünſchen euch viel gutes zur Seel und Leib. Unſer begehren an auch iſt daß ihr und auch wollet eingedenk ſein zum guten wie wir als Chriſtgläubige ſchuldig ſind für einander zu Beten, wir ſind auch geſonnen alſo für euch zu thun in Unſerer Schwachheit mit des Herrn hülfe.

Weiters lieber Bruder S.K.Beiler bezeugen wir unterſchriebenen vor dir und deinen Mitdiener und der Gemeinde die mit uns verſammelt waren vor zwei Jahren im Hornung daß dieſen unſer Rath ſchluß war, ſammt der Gemeinde die dazu mit uns verſammelt waren, ausgenommen drey oder vier Brüder (nach unſerm beſten wiſſen) nämlich alſo

Daß wir ſammt der Gemeinde wollten zufrieden ſein mit Solomon K. Beiler wenn Er die Taufe ſowohl im Haus bedienen wollte als im Waſſer wenn es von ihm gefordert wird.

Alſo bezeigen wir daß ſich S.K.Beiler zufrieden bewieſen hat mit dem Rath und der verhandlung daß Er hoffe mit des Herrn hülfe alſo zu thun.

Aber daß er damals ſich nicht hat wollen feſter verbinden laſſen als wie oben gemeldet iſt; nämlich daß Er hoffe mit des Herren hülfe die Taufe auf die zwei wegen zu bedienen wie Er vormals gethan hat.

Dieweil es ſich aber nachher bewieſen hat von einigen die daß verſprechen von S.K.Beiler bezweifelten daß er es thun würde wir er verſprochen hat. So meinen wir Er hatte die gehorſame nun mit der that bewieſen, und unſer ſammt der Gemeinde Rath befolgt.

So meinen wir daß ſolche Menſchen kein Recht mehr haben ſich deshalb im Unfrieden ſich aufzuhalten denn es iſt vielleicht doch ſchon zu lange getrotzt und gezürnt worden.

O ihr Theuer werthe wie oft iſt ſchon die Sonne unter gegangen.

So iſt dieſer Rath an euch geliebte Mitdiener die Unzufriedenen getreulich zu warnen mit ſanftmütigem Geiſt und mit dem Wort des Evengeliums und auch die welche noch nicht zum Frieden gekommen ſind daß ſie ſich ſollen aufmachen und jagen nach dem Frieden und der Heiligung ohne welche wird niemand den Herrn ſehen. Denn wir haben nur die zwei Wegen; den Engen und den Breiten, die Gehorſamkeit und die Ungehorſamkeit.

Und weil unſer Heiland ſagt; Selig ſind die Friedefertigen denn ſie werden Gottes Kinder heiſen, daß darum die Unfriedlichen nicht gehen zu laſſen ihren eigenen Weg der nicht gut iſt ſondern hinweiſen zu des Herrn und Heilandes und der Apoſtel Lehr.

Ihr ſelbſt wiſſet wer ihr folgt der wird nicht irre gehen, und wer ihr nicht folgt und iſt ungehorſam ſo ſtehet das Evengeliſche Wort da, und iſt feſter als Himmel und Erde, Mat. 5;18, Luc. 16;/'.

Von der vergebung eines gegen das andrew Math. 18 und Luc.17; 3, 4, von der ungehorſame Röm. 16;17 und 1 Kor. 5;11 bis 13, 2 Thes. 3;6, 14.

Vielgeliebte Mitdiener, Brüder und Schweſtern in dem Herrn wollet doch dies von uns geforderte Zeugniß nicht in einem ſolchen Sinn verſtehen als wollten wir und unterwinden euch zu lehren , dies iſt nicht unſer Sinn und Meinung ſondern wie geſagt als arme Mitzeugen der Wahrheit, denn wir Glauben daß ihr das nemliche Evengelium habt wie wir.

Hiermit befehlen wir euch Lieben Brüdern und Schweſtern dem Theuren Wort ſeiner Gnaden; Er wolle uns alle ſämmtlich durch ſeinen ſeligen Geiſt lehren, leiten und führen auf dem Weg des Friedens, daß wir am ende unſers Laufbahns durch die Gnade und Vermherzigkeit unſers Gottes können eingehen in die Stadt des Friedens und der Freuden. Dazu wolle helfen der, der ſein Theures Blut für uns vergoſſen hat am Stam des Kreuzes, ihm ſie Ehre jetzt und in alle zeiten von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit, Amen.

So viel von uns geſchrieben auf eurer begehren.

Johannes Stoltzfus
Michael Schwarz
Johannes Stoltzfus
Christian Kinnig

Pünktlich abgeſchrieben von Abner Joder, Johnson Co., Iowa den 10 Juni 1883. Nun hier eingeſchrieben von Jacob F. Schwarzendruber am 19 ten März 1897. Wieder abgeſchrieben von Elmer G. Swartzendruber den 22 März 1926.

Editoral Note:

Die obige briefen welchen erhalten ſind durch Schwartzentruben, geben viel bericht wie der mode von "Taufe im Waſſer" eingeſchlichen iſt glar zü ſehen das "Taufe im Waſſer" eingeſchlichen iſt in der Groß Valley bald nach dem jahr 1850. Es iſt glar zu ſehen das am anfang die vornehmſten Vollen Diener nicht wollen es evangeliſch heiſſen wenn es begehret werd von der ankämmlungen, und wenn Solomon Beiler doch noch ſein beruf wollt halten, wie es ihm anbohlen ward, zu taufen im haus noch vorriger weiſe. Auch iſt es glar daß Solomon ſein bruder David, von der ober Pequea vornämlich ſolch ein rath zu geben mit etliche andere Vollen Diener, am anfang. Doch iſt es weiter zu vernämen das der David nachgehens aufhehret in ihre verſammen und rath theilnamen weil ich glaub er hat früh bemerckt daß die gantz ſach nicht zum Frieden dient, daß ein andere geiſt wirckt in die ſach und dazu das ſein bruder Solomon ſein verſprechen nicht getreulich ausführt.

Andere Diener von Lengaſter Co. haben nach lenger mit Solomon eingeſchtimmmt welches wahrſcheinlich kommt im obigen Januar 1857 brief, unterſchrieben bei Johannes Stoltzfus, (Tennesse John), Michael Schwartz, Johannes Stoltzfus (Groffdale) und Christian Kinnig. Groffdal Johannes und Christian Kinnig hab ich kein bericht mehr zu ſchreiben. Aber von Tennessee John iſt uns wohl bekannt das er nach Tennessee gezogen iſt, iſt früh zum Vollen Dienſt geſetzt worden (war doch ein Deacon erwählt in der Pequea) und hat in Waſſer getauft. Der Michael Schwartz zog nach der Buffalo Valley und hat vielleicht ſelbſt im Waſſer getaugt weil er zum Vollen Armendienſt berufen war, (ich glaub ſchon im Ausland) und hat es vorner bedient zum Waſſer Tauff welches auch viel unfrieden voruhrſacht hat und war unbeſtandig.

J.B.

Folgende ſind Forme die ich verziehe vor allen andere die noch bis her unter meine aufmerkſamkeit gekommen ſind weil ſie mehr Schriftſprüche haben.

Bei der auſetzung, eines Lehrers welches der Lehr=dienſt oder das Lehr=Amt oder auch (wiewohl mit weniger Grund der Schrift) der Dienſt zum Buch genannt wird, iſt folgende form zu gebrauchen.

Im Namen des Herren und der Gemeinde wird dir der Lehr=dienſt anbefohlen daß du ſollſt ein mithelfer ſein Hauſe Gottes, das Gute helfen beſutzen und das Böſe beſtrafen. Du ſollſt halfen die Gläubigen Aufmunteren, Stärken und Tröſten, die Unbekehrten auf Buſe anweiſen und die Sünder beſtrafen. Predige das Wort, halte an, es ſei zur rechter zeit oder zur unzeit; ſtrafe, drohe ermahne mit aller Geduld und Lehre, habe acht auf dich ſelbſt und auf die Lehre, beharre in dieſen ſtücken, denn wo du ſolches thuſt wirſt du dich ſelbſt ſelig machen und die dich hören, Herzu wolle dich der Herr ausrüſten und ſtärke mit ſeinem Heiligen Geiſt, Amen.

Das Lehr=amt wird von einem Biſchof anbefohlen während die betreffende Perſon auf den Füſe ſteth und faßt ihn bei der Hand, während Er ihm die linke Hand auf die Schulder oder auf das Haupt legt, und ſpricht die obige worte und gibt ihm nachber den Kuß und fordert nachber die anweſende Mit=diener auf, ihn auch in den Kreis der Diener zu bewillkommen mit dem Kuß des Friedens.

Das Biſchofs=amt wird anbefohlen währen die betreffende Perſon niederkniet, in gegenwart zweier Biſchöfe die jeder ihm die rechte Hand auf das Haupt legen, und einer ſpricht etwa wie folgt;

Im Namen des Herrne und der Gemeinde wird dir der Biſchofs=dienſt anbefohlen daß du ſollſt eine Allgemeine Ueberſicht haben über die Gemeinde, die Bußfertige ankömmlinge durch die Raufe zur Gemeinde befordern, die Laſterhafte mit Rath der Gemeinde abſondern und wenn ſie Buße thun ſie wieder mit rath der Gemeinde einnehmen, und ſollſt auf Ordnung und Einigkeit in der Gemeinde arbeiten, und das Herrn Abendmahl mit ihnen halten, nach Ordnung Ehen beſtädigen, und darauf ſehen daß die Gemeinde mit den nöthigen Diener beſetzt iſt und wen es an dich gefordert wird auch helfen andre Gemeinden bedienen und Biſchöfe beſtädigen. So habe nun Acht auf dich ſelbſt und auf die ganze Herde unter welcher du geſeßt biſt zum Biſchof zu weiden die Gemeinde Gottes. Halte an mit Leſen, mit Ermahnen mit Lehren, habe acht auf dich ſelbſt und auf die Lehre, beharre in dieſen ſtücken, denn wo du ſolches thuſt wirſt du dich ſelbſt ſelig machen und die dich hören hierrinnen wolle dich der Herr ſegnen und dich ſtärken mit ſeinem Heiligen Geiſt aus Gnade durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen.

Jacob F. Schwarzendruber

Beendiget abzuſchreiben von dem obigen genannt Jacob F. Schwarzendruber ſeine ſchriften der 24 ten Marz 1926. Elmer G. Swartzendruber.

Jacob Schwarzendruber ſtarb den 17 Jenuar 1924 im alter von 72 Jahr 3 monate und dadurch iſt beendigt ein leben von einem Mann daß wir Gott ſollten danken dafür.

Unſere Voreltern in den Tagen der Reformation

Ulrich Zwingli, der als der Vater der Reformation in der Schweiz angeſehen wird, wurde im Jahr 1518 als Prediger nach Zurich, in der, Schweiz berufen. Vorhin hatte Er ſchon die Bibel ſtudiert, welches viele der Pfaffen nie gethan hatten. Er war auch etwas mit der Lehr der' Waldenſer', die als Ketzer verſchrieben waren, bekannt, und ſah ein daß vieles das bei der herſchende Kirche als Irrlehre gelten mußte, in der Bibel wohl begründet war.

Zwingli ſah ein daß das Katholiſche Unweſen ſein Höhepunkt erreicht hatte und bei vielen der gelehrteſten Männer der Zeit, ſowohl wie bei dem Gemeinen Volk in Verdacht gerathen war, und daß die zeit zur Reformation reif ſei. Wie aber das, auf gutem Bibliſchen Grund fertig zu bringen war ein ſchweres unternehmen, wozu ſich die Geſchickſten Männer kaum vereinigen konnten.

Zwingli fand dieſer zeit mehere Waldeniſche Gemeinden in der ſchweiz; die ſchon durch lange Verfolgungen gelernt hatten ſich ſcheu und ſchichtern zu verhalten gegen alle auswertige Perſonen, inſonderheit aber gegen die Katholiſchen Pfaffen. Er machte ſich mit ihren Lehrern vertraut und lernte viel gutes von ihnen.

Die Waldenſer, die ſich mit Vorliebe nur Brüder, auch Altevengeliſche Brüder Gemeinde nannten, waren ſehr ſcheu um in die Oeffentlichkeit hervor zu treten, wie oben ſchon geſagt wurde, aus furcht for Verfolgung.

Sie hielten ihre Verſammlungen im geheimen ab, inſonderheit bedienten ſie ihr Taufen im geheimen. Zuweilen kamen fremde Biſchöffe herbei deren namen die Täuflinge nicht wuſten, und die, die namen der Täuflinge nicht wuſten, und bedienten die Taufe, auf daß wenn ſie gefangen und gefoltert wurden, ſie einander nicht verrathen könnten. Strenges verſchweigen in ſolchen ſachen wurde unter ihnen als eine gegenſeitige Liebespflicht angeſehen. Endlich aber, da die Reformation ſchien fortſchreiten zu machen, freuten ſie ſich darüber und kamen mehr aus ihrer Verſtecktheit heraus.

Zwingle und andere Häupter der Reformatoriſchen Bewegung hielten regelmäßig Conferenz, um ſich zu berathen wie am beſten die Reformation durch zu ſetzen, wobei ſie ſich auch auf Glaubensgrundſätze vereinigen mußten. Dieſe Conferenzen nannten ſie Capitula, Bruderſchaften auch Capitel Verſammlunder, vor zeiten aber nannte man ſie "Synoden."

In dieſe Verſammlungen war Zwingli der "Leitprieſter" und hatte die Häupter der "Waldenſer" bei denen er ſo viel gutes fand auch dazu eingeladen. Dieſe waren anfangs ſcheu, lieſen ſich doch endlich dazu bewegen mit ihnen zu conferieren. Da ſie aber ſpäter einſahen daß ihre Lehren von der "Taufe auf den Glauben" von der "Wehrloſigkeit" und von "Eidſchwören" nicht eingang finden wurden, entzogen ſie ſich wieder. Auch in der Zins und Zehnder frage und ob ein Chriſt ein Weltliches Amt bedienen dürfe waren ſie anderer Anſich von der Zwingliſchen Parthei.

Im Herbſt von 1523 gelang es der Zwingliſchen Parthei die Reformierte Staatskirche in Zurich förmlich einzuführen; welche ſich ſo gleich entſchieden gegen dei Waldenſer oder Taufgeſinnten richtete, die von nun an als Täufer bezeichnet wurden.

Zu dieſer zeit hatten die Taufgeſinnten mehere hochgelehrten Männer unter ſich, die in Gelehrſamkeit und in ſonderheit an Schriftkenntniß weder von Luther noch Zwingli übertroffen wurden unter dieſen ſind inſonderheit Felix Manz, Conrad Grebel, (das heutige Grebil) Michel Sattler, Ludwig Hetzer und andere hervor zu heben.

Dieſe waren nun auch ſchon mehr beherzt, und fingen an ihre Verſammlungen öffentlich abzuhalten und zu Taufen.

Conrad Grebel ſoll den Georg Blaurock noch im demſelben Jahr in einer öffentlichen Verſammlung getauft haben. Zwingli machte dem Grebel den Vorwurf; Er mache eine Trennung, dieſer aber gab zur antwort; Er mache keine Trennung. Da die Waldenſiſch Gemeinde eine uralte Gemeinde iſt die von der Apoſtel zeit an durch alle zeiten beſtanden habe. Wenn es aber dennoch Trennung heißen müſſe ſo habe er eben ſo viel recht ſich von ihm zu tennen wie Er hatte ſich von dem Papſttum zu trennen.

Zu dieſer zeit waren viele gelehrte Männer, auch Katholiſche Prieſter und monche die es mit den Papſttum ſchon längſt gebrochen hatten und warteten um zu ſehen wo es mit der Reformation hin wollte.

Da dieſe ihnen auch noch nicht genug reformierte ſo gingen ſie zu den Taufgeſinnten über und lieſen ſich taufen auf den Glauben und waren ſpäter ihren wirkſamſten Prediger.

Durch Bullinger, Zwingli's Mitarbeiter, Freud und Nachfolger beſitzen wir eine ausfürliche darlegung wie der Kern der Täufer Gemeinde' zu dieſer zeit dachte. Wir finden darinnen den ſpätere Menninitiſchen Lehrbefriff wieder. Bullinger ſagt: "Sie lieſen nur die Taufe der Erwachſenen auf grund der Buße gelten, ſie verwarfen den Eid und bekräftigten die Wahrheit nur mit "Ja" und "Nein."

Anſtatts der Luteriſchen Lehre von der Rechfertigung durch den Glauben betonten ſie die Früchte des Glauben, die Werke der Liebe.

Die Gemeinde welche rein und heilig ſein ſolle müſſe ſich von der Welt anſondern, darum ſei jeder Unheilige aus ihr durch den Bann zu entfernen. Die Obrigkeit iſt Gottes Ordnung, da aber Chriſten um des Glaubens willen ſich Leidens zu verſehen hätten, durf kein wahres Glied der Gemeinde Obrigkeitliche Aemter annehmen. Der Chriſt wiederſtehe keiner Gewalt, darum durfe Er ſich nie mit einer klage an die Gerichte wenden. Er durfe nich töten, Krieg führen, Waffen tragen, noch ſtrafen anders als mit ausſchließen aus der Gemeinde. Gewiſſensfreiheit habe Jeder zu fordern, niemand dürfe um ſeines Glaubens willen mit drang und zwang genötigt werden.

Die Geiſtlichen Aemter ſeien nach Apoſtoliſcher Lehr und Verſchrift (Titus 1, und 1 Tim 1;3) einzurichten. Die Geiſtlichen durfen weder Beſoldung noch zehnten für die Verkündigung des Göttlichen Worts ſonder. (Bartſch Geſchichte, ſeite 85—86)

Wenn in dem obigen geſagt wird, "gewyſſensfreiheit habe ein jeder zu fordern," ſo meint das; Die Kirche und die Staat ſollten getheilt ſein weder die Obrigkeit noch ſonſt Jemand habe das Recht andere um ihres Glaubens willen zu verfolgen.

König von Frankreich, Ludwig XIII ſandte einſt einige zuverliſſige Männer zu den Waldenſer um gewiſſ nachricht über ſie zu erhalten, und als Er ihren berich Hörte, rief Er bewegt aus; Warlich ſie ſind beſſer Menſchen als ich und mein Volk.

Pfarrer Keſſler der ein entſchiedener Gegner de “Wiedertäufer” war, ſagte von den St Gallen “Taufer,” das iſt im öſtlichen theil von der Schweiz, wie folgt; “Th Wander glänzt, ganz fromm, heilig und unſtäflich, di köſtlichen Kleider vermeiden ſie, vermeiden Mahlzeiten und köſtliches eſſen und trinken, bekleiden ſich mit grobe tuch, verhüllten Ihre Häupter mit breiten Filzhüten, ih gang und wandel war ganz Demüthig, ſie trugen kei Gewehr, kein Schwerdt noch Degen, ſie dranger gewaltiger auf Gerechtigkeit der Werken denn di Papiſten.

Alle die obige Zeugniſſe und noch viele ander ähnlich kommen von auswortigen Schreiben und Gegner de Taufgeſinnten, und ſind alle in den letzten Jahren vo und in der zeit der Reformation gegeben worden. Wen nun unſere Gegner uns ein gutes Zeugniß geben ſo kan es als ziemlich zuverlaſſig angenommen werden. Wen aber ein gegner jemand etwas übles nachſant ſo hat ma urſach es nicht in ſeinem vollen werth gelten zu laſſen.

Dennoch weil dieſe ſich von der Staatſkirche abgeſon dert hielten und allen ihren Greuel und Gottloſes un Sündhaftes Leben nicht mitmachten ſo wurden ſie oft de Kanzel aus verſchrieben, verhaßt und als Ketzer verfolgt.

Es ſcheint dennoch als ob unſere Voreltern in de Schweiz in den Zehn letzten Jahren vor der Reformatio ziemlich ruhe vor verfolgen genoſſen, das möchte dahe gekommen ſein weil die Reformation ſich in dieſer zei bildete und am werden war. Die Rümiſche Kirche hatt Ihre Macht in großen maße verlohren und die neu Staatkirche hatte noch nicht die voll macht.

Beides Zwingli und Luther waren noch unentſchiede in Glaunens ſache. Beide ſtanden zu einer zeit in große maße unter dem einfluß von den Taufgeſinnten. Zwingl geſtaht ſelbſt daß Er zu einer zeit gegen die Kindertaufe und für die Spät taufe eingenommen war, und daß E ſchier von der “Täufer” hingeriſſen wurde. Beide ſahe ein daß ſie nach der “Täuferiſchen Grundſätzen” kein Staatskirche bilden können da ihre vorſtellung von eine reinen Kirche zu hoch, und die ſufforderungen an Thr Glieder zu ideal waren um die große maße dazu z bewegen und darnach leiten zu können. Und um es mit de Römiſchen Kirche aufzunehmen, meinten ſie mäßten ſi eine neue oder reformierte Staatskirche aufrichten.

Beide flochten etwas von dem was ſie von de Taufgeſinnten gelernt hatten mit in ihr neues Glaubens ſchſtem mitein, Zwingli zwar vielmehr als Luther. In de that der ganze unterſchied der zwiſchen Zwingli un Luther beſtanden hat und jetzt noch zwiſchen ihre Nachfolger beſteht hat Zwingli von den “Täufer” gelern und beibehalten während Luther es hat fallen laſſen un beſtritten.

Ernſt Müller ſagt uns, “Die Täufer gemeinden in der Schweiz waren zu dieſer zeit conventikel geworden,” das ſoll meinen, wenn wir es recht verſtehen; ſie hatten ihren früheren miſſions Geiſt in großem maßen verloren und lebten mehr eingeſchränkt und für ſich ſelbſt ſie lieſen die ausenwelt ihren weg gehen und wünſchten von ihnen nur in Frieden und Ruhe gelaſſen zu werden, ſie machten nicht viele Proſchliten, ſie erzogen ihre Kinder für ihre Gemeinde, und nahmen ſolche von auſen zu ſich in Ihre Gemeinden die zu ihnen kamen und ſich anboten, aber ſie gingen nicht mehr wie fruher, “auf die Landſtraßen und Zäune und nöthigten ſie herein zu kommen.” Aber durch die Reformation wurde dieſer Geiſt wieder Lebhaft in Ihnen, und da die Reformierte Kirche nicht brachte was mann von ihnen erwartete ſo gewannen die Taufgeſinnten einen ſtarken zuwuchs, doch zum Aerger der Reformatoren.

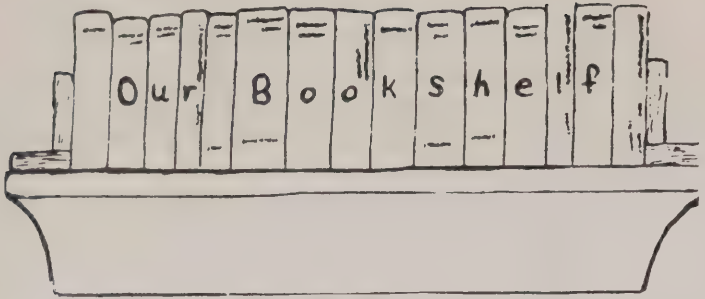
Hier wiederholte ſich was Apg 6;7 geſchrieben ſtehet; “Und das Wort Gottes nahm zu, und die zahl der Jünger ward ſehr groß. Es wurden auch viele Prieſter dem Glauben unterthan.” Unter denen die das Katholiſche Prieſterthum verlieſen und ſich zu den Taufgeſinnten geſellten ſind folgende nicht die geringſten; Georg Blaurock, Leonhard Kaiſer, Hans Schlaffer, Hans Hut und andere mehr, die alle als erfolgreiche Lehrer unter den Taufgeſinnten gewirkt haben, auch in Deutſchland und Oeſtreich wurden die Taufgeſinnten ſehr thätig.

Ernſt Müller redet von dieſer zeit in ſeinem Buch “Die Berniſche Täufer” wie folgt; An der Geiſtlichkeit (Den Prediger der Reformirten Kirche) war auch viel auszuſetzen; der lebendige, religiöſe aufſchwung der Reformation war bald erlahmt, in den religiöſen Streitigkeiten die ſie führten untergegangen; der ſittliche zerfall unter dem Volk nahm zu. Jetzt war die zeit für die Täufer gekommen. Jetzt waren ſie die relitiöſes Gemeindſchaftsleben boten, jetzt waren ſie die populäre Bußprediger, jetzt richteten ſie in den Verwirrungen und Lehr=ſtreitigkeiten die einfache, altevengeliſche lehre von der nachfolge Chriſti auf; Jetzt war die zeit und der rechte Boden für die ernſte, bärtige Männer da, nicht nur bei den Stättern, ſondern vorzuglich bei dem altvateriſchen, tief religioſen Landvolk, ganz beſonders im Emmenthal.”

Wir haben ſchon geſagt daß es der Zwingliſchen Parthei gelang im Herbſt von 1525 die reformierte Staatskirche in Zürich das heißt in der ſtadt und im Canton Zürich förmlich einzuführen.

Andere Cantonen folgten bald nach, wieder andere blieben noch längere zeit Katholiſch. Dieſe neue Kirche wurde die Reformier=Kirche genannt.

Luther hingegen wirkte in Süd=deutſchland, und hatte ſchon zwei Jahren früher den anfang gemacht, ſeine Kirche wurde die Evengeliſch=Lutheriſch Kirche genannt.
Deutſchland war zu dieſer zeit in vielen kleinen Fürſtenthümer eingetheilt, eins nach dem andern wurden Lutheriſch, andere wurden Reformiert, wieder andere blieben Katholiſch.



Most of the **New Lancaster County Maps and Directories** are now distributed to church districts. There is someone in district (as far as we came) to be in charge for them. These being mostly deacons, some ministers and bishops and some lay members. We figured an allotment of 75 per cent of the members in each district. A number of districts have volunteers to take them out and will likely visit every family. This was not planned so, it came unexpected, but it is a good thing because we find in every case that out allotment is too low, it should be somewhere in the nineties.

Anyone who is familiar with printing knows that a book is printed in sections. Naturally at the end some sections get all first and other sections may run a few hundered over the low number. We want to up-print these sections to produce a few hundered more copies. In this Directory printing it is our policy, according to council, not to print much more than is needed so they are not blown out to the "four winds." Yet everybody that wants one shall have one including outside (English people) who sincerely want to use them. By December 1, of this year we hope to close the directory deal, to file away all stock and supplies to make room for the other jobs. Some will be kept in stock to replace defects. It would be a great help if each one in charge could somehow contact every family to find out who may want one or not want one and let us know how many more it takes in that district.

Out of county and Maryland districts have not been supplied yet. We may mail a request to every (voistayer) in those districts to contact his families somehow to get a fair count of dictories wanted there so that we can do it all in one shipment.

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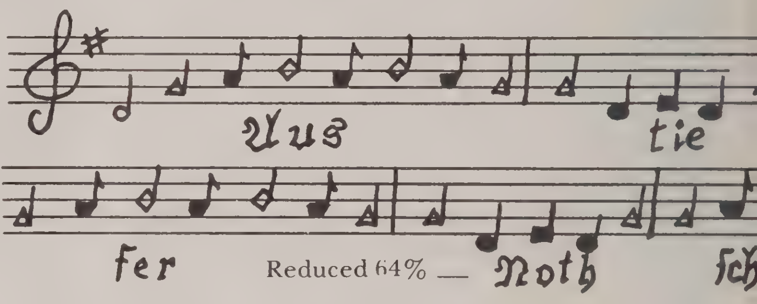

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11 Obituaries
13 Crop and Weather Reports
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22 Notice to Local Reporters
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28 Farming in Depression Years

Aus Ausbund, Lied No. 89

11.

Der Weinſtock, vernimm eben,
 Und auch die G'meinſchaft b'ſchleußt,
Wie er da hat viel Reben,
 Sein Kraft gleich in ſich fleußt,
Thut ihn Kält, hitz umgeben,
 Das auch die Reb empfindt,
Wilt du ſeyn Chriſti Reben,
 Und ewig mit ihm leben,
Mußt du werden creutzigt.

12.

Chriſtus hat ſich gegeben
 Für unſre Sünd in Tod,
Diß zu bedenken eben,
 Setzt er ein Wein und Brod,
Da ſie allein bedeuten,
 Allhie in dieſer Friſt,
Wie Chriſtus an dem Creutze
 Vor unſer Sünd thät ſtreiten,
Daſſelb bedenken iſt.

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Christiana, Penna. - Man dies after Ensilage Cutter Accident

Eli S. Stoltzfus, 39, died Monday, September 7, during an operation of his leg which was amputated in the accident. It is reported that he somehow got his leg into the main flywheel knife mechanism, after the lid flew open while the machine was in operation. Death was due to blood loss and shock. The accident happened at home with one son as a witness. See obituary.

Holmes County, Ohio - Woman Strangled in Wringer

Mrs. Albert (Ada) Miller, 55, of Bunker Hill Village, Ohio was found dead Friday a.m. in the basement of her sister's home where she was doing the wash. She was found caught by her scarf in the washing machine wringer rolls, apparently choked to death. She was subject to seizures and it is thought she may have had one at the time. Funeral services were held the following Monday, September 28, Bishop Dan E. Schlabach officiating. See obituary.

Cream, Pennsylvania - Boy, 4, dies of Lockjaw

Ephraim, 4, son of Pre. Christian and Rachel (Riehl) Petersheim, died Sunday, September 13, soon after he was admitted to the Lancaster Osteopathic hospital. He had received a scratch on his wrist from a rusty nail the week before but had healed over nicely. Saturday he was feverish and Sunday morning he died from lockjaw. See obituary.

Dover, Delaware - Child Drowns in Pail of Water

Freida L. Mast, 11 mo., daughter of Levi E. and Anna (Beachy) Mast was found dead in a five gallon pail of water on September 25. See obituary.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Girl, 4, dies of Brain Tumor

Miriam, 4, daughter of Elva and Frieda Bontrager passed away after a 7 week illness. She was in Ft. Wayne Hospital and had a brain tumor removed. She was home and improving when she became ill again. So she was in hospital again and had another surgery but did not respond. Her short but welcome stay here on earth was a bright spot especially to the family who will miss her most, but do not mourn as those who have no hope but think of her as being in glory land. Mail would be appreciated especially those with similiar experience. She was the only daughter and had six brothers. Address is #1 Shipshewana, Indiana 46565.

See obituary

Mechanicsville, Maryland - Senior Member Dies

Gertrude Swarey, 81, widow of the late Isreal Z. Swarey (who died in June 1980) passed away at her home on September 29 following a stroke last month. The last several days she suffered a lot of pain. She was cared for by a daughter, Annie, who lived with her. See obituary.

Loogootee, Indiana - Senior Member Expires

Victor Lengacher, 90, died at his home on September 23 after a lengthly illness. Born in 1891, to Samuel and Anna (Leichty) Lengacher, he was a lifelong resident of Daviess County, Indiana.

He was married to Sarah Wagler, of Daviess County, Indiana who preceded him in death twenty years before. Surviving are two sons and five daughters. See obituary.

Nappanee, Indiana - Bishop Expires

Mose W. Yoder, 85, Nappanee #3, died at his home. Born in Hubbard, Oregon, he lived in Nappanee for sixteen years after a stay in Iowa. His widow, Barbara (Bender) survives. They were married in 1920. He was a retired blacksmith and farmer. See obituary.

Lovington, Illinois - Senior Member Dies

Lucy (Miller) Yoder, 87, died at home on September 4. Lucy was first married in 1918 to Samuel Mast who died the same year. Her second husband, John C. Yoder also preceded her in death. She is survived by three daughters and two sons. See obituary.

Oakland, Maryland - Two Funerals in a Week

We had 2 funerals in less than a week's time, that of Mrs. Annie Lichty, 65, and Elmer N. Beachy, 68.

Annie was found dead in bed and Elmer died of a rare muscle disease. See obituarys.

In a little over a week we had a wedding, 2 funerals and a farm sale of Freeman and Freda Lichty. They moved in with Grace as they were building to the girls house for that.

- Community Notes

Arlene Kauffman is again in the hospital in Morgantown, W. Va.

Albert, 19, son of Norman Schrocks is at Bethesda, Maryland a few days this week for tests to determine what kind of treatments he is to get.

Quarryville, Pennsylvania - House damaged by fire

Amos and Sarah Stoltzfus and 11 month son were left homeless when their house started burning while they were milking on the morning of September 24. Sarah was washing the milkers and looked in toward the house and saw smoke coming out a window in the kitchen. She called her husband who was in the cow stable and they went and quickly got the baby which was in their bedroom. The kitchen was then already in flames so they had to go in through the wash house and living room to get the baby. Besides the baby, all they got out was their desk and her Sunday dresses till they couldn't get in anymore. Soon 3 different fire companies were there and had it under control. Till they had it out the house was still standing but the first floor was almost destroyed, especially the kitchen and the inside porch, also the upstairs room which was above the kitchen. Mose of their dishes, furniture and clothes could still be used after it was washed except their kitchen furniture.

The fire is believed to have started by a wood stove that apparently got too hot. They are living in their garage till their house is repaired. Their address is Mt. Pleasant Rd., #3 Quarryville, Pa. 17566.

The farm is owned by David K. Glick.

Middlefield, Ohio - Man and Son Hurt by Bull

Noah Mast, 54 and son Elmer, 16, were both hurt by their big bull on Tuesday morning, September 1. Elmer had brought him into the barn from his stall in the adjoining shed and on the way back from the water trough, the bull suddenly attacked him. He got his horns into his stomach and tore open a long gash, so that his intestines protruded. He got away, but then the animal attacked Noah and had him pinned against the wall, fracturing 2 ribs. Their younger son, Simon had to fight the bull with a ball bat into his box stall. Noah and Elmer were both taken to the hospital. Elmer was in shock, and underwent 2 hours of surgery to close up the wounds. Both small and large intestines were bruised and lacerated.

Bird-in-Hand, Penna. - Boy loses part of foot in Ensilage Cutter

Aquilla, 17, deaf son of John L. and Elizabeth Stoltzfoos, Box 179 Bird-in-Hand #1, got his left foot caught in the silage cutter and till he got the cutter in reverse it had cut half of his foot off. He was in Lancaster General Hospital for 6 days. He is coming along as well as can be expected. This accident happened September 21.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Child Hurt on Ensilage Wagon

Emery, 2, son of Allen E. and Emma A. (Weaver) Miller had near tragedy while on the ensilage wagon. He started to crawl down backwards through the upright hay rack and couldn't reach any footing, so was stuck, hanging by the head. An older sister got their father who rescued him. After some mouth to mouth treatment he was revived. They watched him closely at home, and seems to be back to normal again.

-Community Note

Ella M. Byler is still in Mexico taking treatment for her hodgkins disease. Her parents Mahlon Bylers and Jerry J. Bylers are there with her. Plans are to come home by mid-October.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Boy Suffered Snake Bite

Albert, son of Chris and Mary Lee was bit by a copper head snake while loading wheat. The snake was curled up under a wheat shock and when he walked up to the shock she bit him. He spent 3 or 4 days in the hospital but now home and doing fine.

New Haven, Indiana - Silo Callapses

Paul Graber just had his silo filled and was up in it and ready to come down, when he noticed something wasn't right and quick came down and saw how it was leaning. He just had the machinery moved away when it fell. It was a used metal silo.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Emerywheel Accident

Abe Miller got his cheek bone broken while grinding with an emery, when the stone flew to pieces, one peice hitting him in the face. At last reports he was doing fine.

- Community Note

Mahlon, son of Dan J. Gingerichs fell spraining his leg so that he is going on crutches.

Montgomery, Indiana - Butty Accident

On Sunday evening, September 20, Alma, daughter of Paul Stolls and Ida Mae, daughter of David Grabers both were thrown out of a buggy when the horse ran away and the buggy hit a corner post. They were unconscious and both had skull fractures. Ida Mae also has her back broken. Both girls were in an Evansville Hospital and have regained consciousness.

- Community Notes

Darrell, 11, son of Floyd Rabers, received a broken arm when 8 sheets of plywood fell and pinched his arm agains a wall.

Jason, 3, son of Herbert Rabers received a broken leg when he was jumping on a trampalene.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Boy Hurt by Corn Cutter

Samuel, son of Lavern and Esther Wagler had 6 ligaments cut on back of his hand when he was accidently hit with a corn knife by his brother while striping cane. He had a lot of pain the first few days, but is doing fine now.

Georgetown, Pennsylvania - Car Hit and Run

Emanuel B. Smuckers and Rachel Fisher (school teacher) were coming home when a car ran in back of their carriage while they wanted to turn in their lane. The carriage was wrecked and the car went on. Nobody was hurt. This happened on the week of September 14th one evening.

- Community Note

Stevie Stoltzfus, son of Samuel K. and Fannie Stoltzfus was hurt by horse while he was out the lane, when people were getting ready to go home after church at Jonas Esh's Johns. Stevie was sent to East Brook clinic and needed a couple of stitches on his head and was brought home again. This happened on September 13 on Sunday.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Abe, 1, son of Roy A. and Fannie Miller was found unconcious in the water trough in their milkhouse on September 18 at noon. He was rushed to the hospital by ambulance, but came home again the same day and is back to normal.

Mary, 12, daughter of Emanuel and Loma Kurtz was rushed to the hospital by ambulance the night of September 18 after vomiting blood. Tests and xrays didn't show anything, but they suspected bleeding ulcers. After being in the hospital a few days, she's at home again and feeling better. She wasn't too good all summer and couldn't stand too hard work.

Jonas E. Burkholder was taken to the hospital Sunday evening with pains in his abdomen. Drs. couldn't find out what his trouble is. He's now home from the hospital after a few days stay. He still isn't feeling very good and is taking it easy.

Andy, 21, son of John S. and Edna Miller broke his foot, Sunday evening, September 13, when he side stepped while running. He's got a walking cast and is at work again.

Dewittville, New York - Diabetic Woman Insulin Shock

Saloma D. Byler, 62, went into a coma due to her sugar to low while at church at Rudy Shetlers. She was rushed to the hospital by amulance. Her body was cold but she was sweating. She came fully conscious Monday morning. Spent 5½ days in hospital. Seems pretty good except her sugar is too high now.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Annie, 5, daughter of Ammon and Rachel Esh was in Elizabethtown Hospital a week in September for a back operation, Due to have only 1 leg since birth, her back was crooked and getting worse and her hopes are in getting around better with her crutches and brace. Address is Lykens #1, Pa.

Ninepoints, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Sarah, 2½, daughter of David and Mary Smucker, Christiana #1, spent one night in the hospital after eating 30 baby aspirins like candy. She was treated and released the next morning, a happy little girl.

Isreal, 12, son of Noah and Priscilla Beiler, Christiana #1, Pa. had a mishap while discing. The disc harrow somehow went over his leg. He had a broken leg and had it set at the hospital and sent home.

This happened at his sister Rebecca, the Dannie King's place.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Leah, 22 mo., daughter of Noah Kanagy, #1 Belleville, Pa., broke her left arm when she fell from the upstairs stairway. She has her arm in a cast.

Kore Kanagy, 46, #2 Belleville, Pa. broke both bones in his left leg when attempting to ring a bull. The bull threw himself knocking Kore down and pinching him. He is now getting around on crutches and has a cast on his leg. This happened August 28.

Adams County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

David 5 months old baby of Omar R. and Barbara (Fisher, Stoltzfus spent from September 13 till the 17, in the Gettysburg hospital with a severe case of diarrhea

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Eli J. (Amanda) Byler had the misfortune to fall while attempting to step over her husband's feet while he was kneeling in front of her oilstove, doing some repair work on the stove. Being it was close quarters there, she tripped and fell flat on the floor hitting her face rather hard. Results were a bleeding nose and 2 or 3 broken bones in her face under her left eye. She had a very discolored face for a while.

Mrs. Sam D. Byler of #3 Volant, Pa. is at present somewhere in Mexico where they work with arthritis. She was expecting to have 2 knee replacements by now. Her husband, her parents Rudy R. Bylers and Mrs. Joe J. Mast accompanied her.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

Bishop John J. C. Yoder of Flat Ridge District has divided his church.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Note

Mrs. Wm. Bontrager (Mattie) has been holding her own, being bedfast since May. She is 85 years old. Address is #1 Shipshewana, Indiana 46565.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Note

Our sick patients are about holding their own. Tobe Miller is not gaining at present. Their daughter and family the Ezra Bylers of Virginia are here at present.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Note

The premature baby of Kenneth and Ruby Herschberger is home from hospital. It cam home September 26 and is doing o.k. Now weighing 4 lb. 15 oz.; was 2 lb. 14 oz. at birth.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Community Notes

Two Bloomfield boys received broken bones.

Jason, 2½, son of Alvin and Naomi Yutzy somehow broke his ankle while exercizing on a large trampoline.

Daniel, 5, son of Orie and Fannie Helmuth broke his left arm just above elbow when falling from a swing on a Sunday after church.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Note

Ura P. Gingerich, is at home and recovering from a operation in Maury County hospital the 24th.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Sam S. Schrock had been in the Hutchinson hospital from September 5 to 30th from a heart attach. He was 79 years old on September 20. His address is Haven #2, Kansas 67543.

South District church is to have communion services October 11th at Lynn Bontragers with intention to ordain a minister, if its the Lord's will so.

We had a lot of visitors who had come for the funeral of Mrs. Rudy Bontrager, the cancer victim who had endured a lot in the last year with her illness. Funeral was Sunday, September 20. So North church was cancelled till Monday the 21st.

Smiley, Texas - Community Notes

Menno Bontragers arrived in this community on September 9 to begin work on a poultry farm north of Gonzales, some 25 miles from the group at Smiley. There is a good chance of more work being available in that area, as the jobs in Smiley are hard to get right now.

They come to church services in Smily every two weeks. Their boss brings them down and comes to get them again.

So many of the chickens on our farms are in molt that some of the men have taken carpenter jobs for a short time. It seems the market for eggs has dropped down the last while. Producers are hoping the coming holidays will bring a large demand as usually is the case.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Little Harvey (Perry) Hochstetler is home from the hospital and seems to be doing well. He is the one that had an operation to remove one kidney and a wilms tumor wieghing 1½ pounds altogether. He is 2½ years old. The parents address is Cashton #3, should anyone wishe to write to them. Letters are always welcome at such times.

Our grand daughter, Anna, nearly 8, who had bone cancer a few years ago on her leg just above the knee is causing her to limp a little again. They thought she was free from it.

Norwich, Ontario - Community Note

On September 18, William, son of Jacob J. Millers fell 26 feet from a ladder while doing carpenter work. He was taken to the hospital where xrays were taken but no bones were broken but was really sore and stiff for awhile.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Andy J. (Edna J. Swartzentruber), a dau **Anna**, Sept 2
Miller, Joe M. (Susan J. Miller), a dau **Anna**, Sept 25
Miller, Urie D. (Clara M. Miller), a son **John**, Sept 9
Raber, Adam N. (Sarah H. Miller), a son **John**, Sept 8
Shetler, Harvey J. (Lizzie E. Miller), a dau, Sept 27

White Deer Valley, Lycoming Co., Penna.

Beiler, Levi L. (Rachel Stoltzfus), #2 Montgomery, a son **Joseph**, Aug 28

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Jonathan (Rachel Riehl), Gratz Star Rt., a son **David**, Sept 8
Stoltzfus, Elam (Sarah Beiler), Spring Glen, a dau **Ruth**, Sept 21
Zook, Isaac (Anna Stoltzfus), Elizabethville, a dau **Barbara**, Sept 7

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Jonas L. (Sarah Lapp), Myerstown #2, a son **Bennie**, Sept 17

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Mary Esh), Gordonville, a son **Marvin J.**, Sept 30
Beiler, Amos K. (Sara Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Mervin**, Sept 1
Beiler, Amos S. (Sadie Lapp), #1 Ronks, a dau, Sept 22
Beiler, Daniel (Esther Stoltzfoos), #1 McVertown, a dau, Sept 7
Beiler, Ezra H. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), New Providence, a dau, Sept 13
Ebersole, Alvin (Mary Fisher), Leola, a son, Sept 12
Esh, Benuel (Rebecca Stoltzfus), a son **Amos S.**, Aug 29
Esh, Amos (Lydia L. Lapp), Paradise, a son, Sept 8
Esh, Jonas E. (Fannie Zook), a dau, Sept 13
Esh, Joseph (Sadie Smucker), Lancaster, a son, Sept 17
Fisher, Emanuel (Katie Lantz), Ronks, a dau, **Marie Mae**, Sept 15
Fisher, Samuel K. (Priscilla F. Stoltzfus), #2 Peach Bottom, a dau, Sept 8
Glick, Aaron E. (Barbara Blank), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **David**, Sep 29
Glick, David Z. (Esther Zook), #2 Parkesburg, a dau, Sept 27
Glick, Elmer (Katie Lantz), Leola, a son, Sept 1
Glick, Levi S. (Anna Mae Stoltzfus), #4 Quarryville, a dau, Sept 5
King, Amos (Emma Petersheim), a dau **Barbara**, Aug 29
King, Isaac K. (Mattie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Mary Louise**, Sept 3
King, Mahlon (Elizabeth Smoker), #1 Kinzers, a son, Sept 20
Lantz, John, (Sylvia Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a son, Sept 2
Lapp, Emanuel B. (Lizzie King), #1 New Holland, a son, Sept 29
Lapp, Michael S. (Fannie L. Fisher), #3 Quarryville, a dau, Sept 22
Miller, Ivan F. (Lydia Byler), a son **Christian B.**, Aug 27
Petersheim, Amos (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Rebecca**, Sept 15
Petersheim, Elam R. (Annie King), #2 Gordonville, a dau **Mary**, Sep 26
Petersheim, Daniel F. (Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Lydia Ann**, Sept 10
Riehl, John (Mary Stoltzfus), #1 Kirkwood, a dau, Sept 12
Smoker, Samuel (Rachel Lapp), #1 Ronks, a dau, Sept 18
Smucker, Amos J. (Mary King), #2 Narvon, a dau **Priscilla**, Sept 5
Smucker, Emanuel B. (Lizzie Beiler), #1 Paradise, a son, Sept 28
Smucker, Jonas K. (Mary F. Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son, Sept 1
Stoltzfus, Abner L. (Annie Fisher), Paradise, a son, Sept 14
Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Hannah Yoder), #2 Honey Brook, a dau, Sept 11
Stoltzfus, Daniel O. (Susie Stoltzfus), a son **Jacob**, Sept 22
Stoltzfus, David (Linda Stoltzfus), #2 Gap, a dau, Sept 17
Stoltzfus, Henry U. (Barbara Beiler), #1 Morgantown, a dau **Mary**, Sept 10
Stoltzfoos, Jacob (Fannie Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a son, Sept 19
Stoltzfus, Joel S. (Linda King), Gordonville, a dau, Sept 14
Stoltzfus, John J. (Ada Glick), #1 Honey Brook, a son **Amos**, Sept 30
Stoltzfus, John U. (Mary Petersheim), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Sept 2
Stoltzfus, Joshua L. (Mary Stoltzfus), #1 Kinzers, a dau, Sept 6
Stoltzfus, Mose (Marie Glick), #1 Gap, a son **Levi**, Sept 13
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Lydia Stoltzfus), Kinzers, a dau, Sept 19
Yoder, David (Sara Smoker), Leola, a son, Sept 20
Zook, Amos G. (Naomi E. Beiler), #1 Leola, a dau, Sept 2
Zook, Isaac (Anna Stoltzfus), Elizabethville, a dau, Sept 7
Zook, Samuel (Lydia Stoltzfus), Christiana, a son **Christ**, Sept 30

Dover, Delaware

Mast, Jacob Y. (Mary Ann Coblentz), Wyoming, a son **Samuel**, Aug 31
Miller, Joe W. (Malinda Miller), Wyoming, a stillborn son, Sept 7
Troyer, Simon III (Sylvia Byler), #1 Hartley, a son **Albert**, Sept 2

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Reuben (Sarah Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a son **Reuben Jr.**, Sept 14
King, Samuel Z. (Elizabeth Yoder), Mechanicsville, a dau **Sarah**, Sep 25
Kurtz, Solomon (Mary Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, a son **Joseph**, Sep 12
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Nancy Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Mary**, Sept 14

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Samuel Y. (Lizzie H. Zook), a son **Eli**, Sept 5

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Menno S. (Katie Petersheim), #2 Mifflintown, a son **Christy**, Sept 25

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Crist (Mary Peachey), Belleville, a son **Josiah**, Sept 17
Peachey, Daniel K. (Tena Byler), Belleville, a son **Jacob**, Sept 25
Peachey, Pre. David J. (Fannie Yoder), Belleville, a son **Rufus**, Aug 30
Peachey, Enos (Sara Swarey), Belleville, a dau **Mary**, Sept 5
Peachey, Pr. Jacob H. (Ada Kanagy), Belleville, a son **Alvin**, Aug 23
Yoder, David (Matilda Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 11

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, John S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), Spring Run, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 17
Stoltzfus, John L. (Emma Petersheim), Doylesburg, a son **Benuel**, Sep 1

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Allen E. (Emma A. (Weaver), a son **Jake**, Sept 7
Miller, Dan L. E. (Mattie A. Byler), a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 6
Miller, Owen A. (Elsie E. Byler), a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 9
Swartzentruber, Rudy A. (Sara J. Kuhns), a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug 25

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, David A. (Ida A. Zook), Meyersdale, a dau **Malinda**, Sept 19

Oakland, Maryland

Petersheim, Fred (Amelia Yoder), a dau **LeAnn**, Aug 17

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ben L. (Laura Mullet), a dau, **Rebecca**, Aug 21

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, John A. (Lydia H. Byler), #1 New Wilmington, a dau **Nancy**, Aug 24
Hostetler, David Y. (Lizzie M. Byler), #3 Volant, a dau **Amy**, Sept 19
Mast, Jacob B. (Lena J. Byler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Ella**, Aug 31
Swartzentruber, Joe L. (Maryann R. Wengerd), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Katie**, Sept 17
Troyer, Dan M. (Lena E. Byler), #1 New Wilmington, a son **Emanuel** Sept 13

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Chester (Edna Miller), a son **Chester**, Sept 6
Byler, Mr. and Mrs. Dan D., a son, Sept 7
Byler, Dan R. T. (Katie Mast), a son, Sept 7
Byler, Dan W. (Esther Hostetler), a dau **Mary**, Sept 14
Byler, Ervin R. (Martha Miller), a dau, Sept 4
Byler, Mahlon (Lizzie Miller), a dau **Susan**, Sept
Byler, Melvin J. (Lora Troyer), a son, Aug 26
Gingerich, Joseph (Mary Miller), a dau **Susie**, Sept 26
Glick, Elmer M. (Kathryn Miller), a dau, Sept 4
Hershberger, Jonas (Betty Yoder), a dau **Martha**, Sept 12
Kauffman, Joe S. (Martha Mast), a dau, Aug 26
Miller, Albert D. (Mary Ann Detweiler), a son, Sept 8
Miller, Joe J. S. (Alta Miller), a dau **Rebecca**, Sept
Miller, John (Sarah Miller), a dau **Barbara**, Sept 11
Miller, John J. (Esther Yoder), a son **Paul**, Aug 30
Miller, Mose J. (Clara Byler), a dau **Martha**, Sept 8
Miller, Sam D. (Nancy Kempf), a dau **Lydia**, Sept 12
Schmucker, Monroe (Katie Hershberger), a son **Samuel**, Aug 27
Shrock, Enos J. (Lydia Mast), a dau **Ruth**, Sept 20
Troyer, Raymond (Ruth Miller), a son **Yonie**, Sept 2
Weaver, Joe L. (Mary Ann Miller), a son **William**, Aug 27

Wayne County, Ohio

Keim, Eli (Marium Weaver), Apple Creek, a dau **Lisa**, Aug 24
Mast, Eli (Sarah Mae Raber), Orrville, a dau **Hannah**, Sept 12
Troyer, Dan A. M. (Betty Yutzy), Orrville, a dau **Kathy**, Sept 19
Yoder, Alfred (Iva Miller), #1 Dundee, a daughter **Anita Kay**, Aug 29

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andy L. (Susie Troyer), Baltic, a son **Roy**
Hershberger, John E. (Ella Troyer), #2 Fredericksburg, a dau, **Laura**, Sept 6
Mast, Marvin N. (Betty Raber), Baltic, a dau **Miriam**, Aug 31
Miller, Ben M. (Verna Yoder), a son **Leroy**, Sept 12
Miller, Eli J. and Betty Mae (Troyer) #2 Sugarcreek, a son **Raymond**, Aug 18
Miller, Levi J. (Martha Miller), #2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Ina Sue**, Sept 17
Miller, Neal C. (Lydia Hershberger), #1 Fredericksburg, a dau **Ada**, Sept 17
Raber, Levi E. (Emma Miller), #3 Millersburg, a stillborn son, Aug 13
Schlabach, Rob R. (Mary Hochstetler), #5 Millersburg, a son, July 26
Schlabach, Roy A. (Martha Barkman), #4 Millersburg, a dau **Wilma**, Sept
Swartzentruber, G. (Betty Miller), a son **David Lee**, Sept 2
Troyer, Abe M. (Emma Yoder), #1 Fredericksburg, a son **Meno**, Sept
Troyer, Andy A. (Bertha Yoder), #5 Millersburg, a dau **Sarah Ann**, Sept
Troyer, Bert B. (Sara Sue), a dau **Marie Sue**, Aug
Troyer, Raymond U. (Anna Coblentz), #2 Fredericksburg, a son **Joseph**, Aug 31
Weaver, Gideon (Mary), #2 Fredericksburg, a dau, Sept 17
Yoder, Aden M. (Barbara Miller), Baltic, a son, Sept 10
Yoder, Amos M. (Lydian Yoder), Sugarcreek, a dau **Miriam**
Yoder, Andrew A. (Nettie Kurtz), #2 Fredericsburg, a dau **Linda**, Sept 8
Yoder, Andy E. (Verna Raber), #5 Millersburg, a dau **Susan**, Sept 17
Yoder, Andy J. (Esther Troyer), #1 Baltic, a son **Mervin**, Sept 5
Yoder, Ervin A. (Lena Mast), Baltic, a dau **Laura**, Sept 15
Yoder, Jacob J. (Mattie Raber), a dau **Linda**, Aug 10
Yoder, Paul A. (Betty Hostetler), #2 Fredericksburg, a son **Robert**, Sept 7
Yoder, Robert (Marie Yoder), #5 Millersburg, a dau **Karen**, Aug 9
Yoder, Wayne (Ellen Schlabach), #6 Millersburg, a dau **Dorcas**, Sep 10
Troyer, Mr. and Mrs. Wyman J., #2 Millersburg, a dau **Elsie**, Aug 27

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Ben H. (Esther A. Keim), a dau, Sept 29
Slabach, Titus J. (Mattie S. Miller), a dau, Sept

Fredericktown, Ohio

Miller, Levi (Sarah Wengerd), a son **Daniel**, Sept 1
Raber, Levi (Mattie Miller), a son **Emanuel**, Aug 8

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, LaVern (Martha Graber), a dau **Darlene**, Sept 4
Graber, Marlin (Susan Graber), a dau **Marian**, Aug 25
Schmucker, Mervin (Delila Schmucker), a son **David**, Sept 8

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Ben C. (Josephine T. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a dau, Sept 14
Christner, Rudy C. (Elizabeth B. Girod), #2 Berne, a son **Ervin**, Aug 12
Eicher, Joe R. (Ida V. Eicher), #2 Geneva, a dau **Ida Mae**, Sept 14
Eicher, Menno M. (Christine D. Wengerd), #1 Geneva, a dau **Mary**, Aug 3
Girod, Amos M. (Elizabeth Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **Menno**, Sept 21
Girod, Eli B. (Mandy K. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a son **Ernest**, Aug
Girod, Levi J. (Rosie N. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **Joe**, Sept 8
Girod, Nate J. (Fannie M. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a son **James**, Sept 26
Girod, Reuben E. (Emma U. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug
Hilty, John K. (Sarah K. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a dau **Bertha**, Aug 21
Neuenschwander, Chris J. (Anna Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a dau, Aug 31
Schmidt, Enos E. (Adel R. Wickey), #1 Monroe, a son **Michial**, Sept 1
Schwartz, Daniel U. (Rosie K. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **Raymond**, July
Schwartz, Joe E. J. (Caroline Wickey), #1 Berne, a son **Joe**, Aug 2
Schwartz, Joe K. (Lizzie R. Wickey), #2 Berne, a son **Nathan**, Aug 9
Schwartz, Joe U. (Rosie Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **Noah**, Aug 29
Schwartz, Jonas W. (Katie M. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **Jacob**, Aug
Schwartz, Melvin F. (Rebecca Wengerd), #1 Monroe, a dau **Emeline**, Aug 25
Schwartz, Raymond B. (Maggie K. Hilty), #1 Berne, a son **Ammon**, Aug 23
Schwartz, Reuben M. (Ada Wickey), #1 Berne, a dau **Ada**, Aug 18
Schwartz, Walter F. (Miriam Girod), #1 Berne, a dau **Susan**, Sept 7
Wickey, Emanuel S. (Becky Brandenberger), #1 Monroe, a dau Elizabeth, July

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ervin A. (Anna J. Yoder), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Ella E.**, Sept 2
Bontrager, Ezra H. (Irene Lambright), #4 LaGrange, a dau, **Velma**, Sept 21
Hershberger, Perry Jr. (Esther L. Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Loretta Ann**, Sept 11
Hochstedler, Daniel H. (Elsie M. Miller), #2 LaGrange, a son **David D.**, Sept 12
Hochstedler, Mervin C. (Clara Fern Nisley), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Kristena M.**, Sept 1
Kauffman, Elmer L. (Polly Anna Miller), #1 Shipshewana, a dau **Beth Ann**, Aug 30
Miller, Andrew N. (Arlene E. Bontrager, #2 Topeka, a son **Mahlon A.**, Sept 12
Miller, Calvin D. (Mary Lou Yoder), #1 Topeka, a son, **Delmer Lee**, Aug 27
Miller, David M. (Katharine Schwartz), #2 Topeka, a son **Steven D.**, Sept 25
Miller, Levi E. (Dorothy M. Yoder), #2 Wolcottville, a son **Jonathan Eli**, Sept 15
Mishler, Ora J. (Mary U. Miller), #4 LaGrange, a dau **Mattie O.**, Sept 14
Schmucker, William W. (Amanda W. Yoder), #2 a dau **Mary W.**, Sept 10
Schrock, Ora J. (Alma A. Hershberger), #1 Topeka, a son **Earl Dean**, Sept 16
Stutzman, Ernest Lee (Polly Anna Miller), #2 Topeka, a son **Loren Eugene**, Aug 27
Stutzman, Joseph D. (Lydiann Raber), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Nettie J.**, Sept 20
Weaver, LeRoy D. (Ida A. Bontrager), #2 Shipshewana, a dau **Elaine**

Kay, Sept 18
Wingard, John J. (Sarah E. Miller), #2 Topeka, a dau **Nora Kay**, Sep 20
Yoder, Elva Jay (Ruby Graber), #1 Topeka, a son **Floyd E.**, Sept 20
Yoder, Lavern E. (Mabel N. Mullet), #1 Topeka, a son **Mervin L.**, Aug 23
Yoder, Leroy J. (Betty Irene Miller), #1 Wolcottville, a son **Weldon Ray**, Aug 26
Yoder, Martin R. (Lizzie Ann Miller), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Marilyn M.**, Sept 4
Yoder, Melvin J. (LeAnna Byler), #2 Topeka, a dau **Ruth**, Sept 8
Yoder, Wilbur J. (Wilma A. Beechy), #1 Shipshewana, a dau **Susan W.**, Sept 2
Yoder, William M. (Susie Yoder), #1 Shipshewana, a dau, **Erma W.**, Sept 19

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Glen (Ida Schmucker), a dau **Jo Ann**, Sept 2
Kurtz, Christ (Christena Borkholder), a dau **Rosella Jane**, Sept
Miller, Wilbur (Carolyn Schmucker), a dau **Rose Mary**, Sept 14

Etna Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Walter Jr. (Eva Kemp), a dau **Elaine Sue**, Sept
Miller, Lonnie (Carol Gingerich), a dau **Barbara Eileen**, Aug 26

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Enos (Mary Wagler), Loogootee, a son **Walter**, Sept 23
Kemp, Lonnie (Lydia Catherine Knepp), **Montgomery**, a son **Delmar Ray**, Sept 17
Knepp, Paul (Martha Lengacher), Montgomery, a dau **Martha Rose**, Aug 6
Miller, David (Verda Graber), Montgomery, a son **Fred Joseph**, Sept 17
Wagler, David (Rosena Graber), Odon, a dau **Rachel Rose**, Aug 30
Wagler, Levi Jr. (Lydia Graber), Loogootee, a son **Cletus**, Sept 14
Wittmer, Leroy (Anna Mae Graber), Montgomery, a dau **Marsha Lynn**, Aug 24

Lovington, Illinois

Kaufman, Ruben (Leah Mast), a son **Clifford**, Sept 20
Miller, Kenneth (Dorothy Miller), a son **Kyle Edward**, Sept 8
Schlabach, Laverne (Dorothy Diener), a dau **Ella Fern**, Sept 23

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Amos (Elsie Miller), a dau **Nelda**, Sept 14
Miller, Neal (Nelda Bontrager), a son **Ezra**, Sept 8
Yoder, Soloman (Katie Yoder), a dau, Sept 14

Buchanan County, Iowa

Beechy, Jerry (Verna Helmuth), Hazleton, a son **Vernon**, Sept 6
Gingerich, Jacob (Christina Kurtz), Hazleton, a dau **Lydia**
Lambright, Jonas (Mary Hershberger), Hazleton, a dau **Iva**, Sept

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Herman (Bertha Herschberger), a son **Richard**, Sept 7
Herschberger, Oba (Lorene Bontrager), a son **Samuel**, Aug 25

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, Ervin (Ada Detweiler), a dau **Susan**, Sept 19

Guthrie, Kentucky

Graber, Melvin (Martha Byler), a dau **Ada**, Aug 19
Swarey, Daniel (Loretta Graber), a son **Titus Leon**, July 25

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Eli (dec) (Mary Zook), a dau **Sarah**, Aug 18

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Jonas E. (Sarah J. Petersheim), a son **Perry**, Sept 1

Jamesport, Missouri

Bontrager, Eli L. (Ruth Ann Yoder), a dau **Rebecca**, Sept 21
Detweiler, Tobie T. (Amanda Troyer), a son **John Henry**, Sept 17
Kramer, David A. (Anna Mary Graber), a son **Joseph David**, Sept 6
Yoder, Norman M. (Ada Mae Kauffman), a son **Abraham**, Sept 21
Yoder, Wilbur J. (Bertha Schrock), a dau **Martha Ann**, Sept 2

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Sammie (Magdalena Eicher), Curryville, a dau **Lydia**, Sept 26
Eicher, Eli (Elizabeth Schwartz), #1 Bowling Green, a dau **Edna**, Sep 6
Girod, Davey (Lizzie R. Borntrager), Bowling Green #3, a son **Reuben**, Sept 13
Schwartz, Sammie N. (Millie Borntreger), Bowling Green #3, a son **Rudy**, Sept 15

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob J. K. (Josephine E. Schwartz), a dau **Katie**, Sept 4
Schwartz, Petie N. (Ida Keipfer), a dau **Drissilli**, Aug 2

Windsor, Missouri

Herschberger, Ervin, (Irlene Plank), a son **John**, Sept 12

Smiley, Texas

Borntrager, Daniel D. (Ruth Swartz), a dau Sept 4

Garnett, Kansas

Yoder, Jerry Lee (Nancy Troyer), #2 Garnett, a son, Aug

Partridge, Kansas

Miller, Glen (Anna), a dau, Cristena Ann, Sept 8

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, Merle (Anna Mae Petersheim), a son **Darren Merle**, Sep 16
Petersheim, Erwin (Alma Bontrager), a son **Carl Elwin**, Aug 28

Utica, Minnesota

Borntrager, Mose N. (Ruby Borntrager), a dau **Edith**, Sept 12

Harmony, Minnesota

Petersheim, John (Verna Hershberger), a son **Henry**, Sept 1
Wengerd, Andy (Lovina Miller), a son **Menno**, Sept 7

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Daniel (Susan Yoder), a dau **Sadie**, Aug 5
Borntrager, Toby (Mary Stutzman), a dau **Edna Ellen**, Aug 19
Bontrager, Willis (Fannie Mae Borntreger), a son **Melvin**, Aug 31
Miller, Henry (Edna Miller) a son **Lavern**, Aug 16
Miller, Joe (Sarah Beechy), a son **Jonas**, Sept 15

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Neal (Mary Borntreger), a son **Benjamin**, Sept 27
Miller, Levi (Lizzie Borntreger), a son **Eli**, Sept 23
Yoder, Amos (Rebecca Borntreger), a son **Jonas**, Aug 23

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Phineas J. (Sadie Kauffman), a son **Chester**, Aug 25
Detweiler, Jake (Fannie Detweiler), a son **David**, Sept 22
Hershberger, Alvin C. (Emma C. Kauffman), a dau **Elmina**, Sept 2
Troyer, Noah (Rebecca Miller), a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug 5
————, Pre. Melvin M. (Martha Byler), a dau **Sadie**, Sept 14
————, Vernon (Elizabeth Borntreger), a son **Abe**, Sept 21

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Levi Jr. (Katie Ann Miller), Blair, a dau, **Laura**, Aug 4

Norwich, Ontario

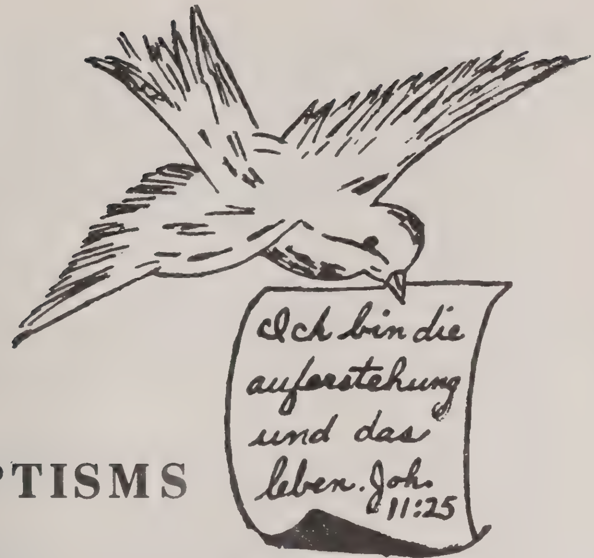
Miller, Levi G. (Barbara Shetler), a son **Roy**, Sept
Miller, Levi L. Jr. (Elizabeth Shetler), a dau **Mattie**, Sept 22
Shetler, Jacob D. (Sarah Yoder), a dau **Susan**, Sept 19

LOOK UP!

When the going gets rough,
And life gets tough,
And the road grows weary and dim;
When we work and strive
With an earnest drive,
And our victories are few to win...
Look up!

He knows what's best
When He sends each test
That tires us day after day;
'Cause if He didn't care,
He wouldn't share
Our load along the way...
Look up!

Tom and Betty Eller, Modesto, Calif.



BAPTISMS

See page 22 for notice of Lancaster County Baptisms

Dewittville, New York

Sarah, daughter of Wallie C. and Mary (Kurtz Wengerd) Byler

Dover, Delaware

Middle South District
August 30, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder, in the Henry E. Yoder home
Alva, son of Abner J. and Lena Miller
John Henry, son of Dan Y. and Barbara Beachy of Middle N. Dist.
Lydia Mae, daughter of Pre. Henry E. and Mary Yoder
Cindy Yuhauz
Verna, daughter of Andy M. and Barbara Ann Yoder

South West District
August 30, by Bishop Andy H. Mast, in the Ammon J. Yoder home
Leory, son of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder
Daniel, son of Freeman J. and Anna Mary Coblentz
Eldora, daughter of Dea. Jake N. and Amanda Mast
Emma, daughter of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder
Tammy Williams.

St. Marys County, Maryland

North District
September 13, by Bishop Sam J. Stoltzfus
Samuel, son of Jacob H. and Susie (Stoltzfus) Swarey
Elmer, son of Dea. Sam J. and Lena (Hertzler) Stoltzfus
Melvin, son of Dea. Sam J. and Lena (Hertzler) Stoltzfus
Ruth, daughter of Aaron and Naomi (Beiler) Hertzler
Susie, daughter of Benjamin S. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Swarey
Rebecca, daughter of Dea. Sam J. and Lena (Hertzler) Stoltzfus

Middle District
September 13, by Bishop Jacob S. Stoltzfus
Henry, son of Chris Z. and Susie (Stoltzfus) Byler
Priscilla, daughter of Andrew and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Hertzler
Ella, daughter of Reuben S. and Ada (Byler) Stoltzfus
Sallie, daughter of Levi I. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Swarey
Rachel, daughter of Jacob S. and Sylvia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus
Susie, daughter of Amos R. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Katieann, daughter of Gideon and Mary (Yoder) Lee
Rachel, daughter of Samuel Z. and Elizabeth (Yoder) King
Katieann, daughter of Gideon and Rachel (Hertzler) Kurtz
Sarah, daughter of Amos R. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

September 20, by Bishop Sam J. Stoltzfus
Alvin, son of Daniel M. and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Eli, son of Samuel S. and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Hertzler
Jacob, son of Isaac B. and Sarah (Swarey) Fisher
Ira, son of John and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Hertzler
John, son of Levi and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Henry, son of Daniel M. and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Lena, daughter of Samuel S. and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Hertzler
Sadie, daughter of Joseph S. and Susie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

September 6
Cletus, son of Amos Eicher
Orris, son of William Lee

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

McClure District
September 6, by Bishop S. John Hostetler
Joseph B., son of Bishop S. John Hostetler
Sarah H., daughter of Widow Lydie A. Hostetler
Nancy W., daughter of John Y. Speicher

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

upper Middle District
September 6, by Daniel M. Peachey
Benjamin, son of Pre. Daniel L. and Fannie Peachey
Melvin, son of Daniel N. and Susie Peachey
Noah, son of Ezra B. and Mary Swarey
Andy, son of Eli and Mary Wengerd
Mary, daughter of Pre. Daniel L. and Fannie Peachey
Fannie, daughter of Daniel N. and Susie Peachey
Sadie, daughter of the late Levi and Molly Peachey

Lower District
September 6, by Emanuel K. Peachey
Isreal, son of Urie and Nancy Swarey
Urie, son of Urie and Nancy Swarey
Daniel, son of Pre. John and Lizzie Peight
Johnny, son of Kore and Sarah Kanagy
Reuben, son of John L. and Lydia Peachey
Annie, daughter of Noah D. and Katie Yoder
Lena, daughter of John and Lizzie Peight

Oakland, Maryland

David, son of David J. Peachey
David, son of Abe Kauffman
Paul, son of Albert Bender
Mabel, daughter of Alvin Schlabach
Daisy, daughter of John C. Yoder
Irene, daughter of Jonas M. Yoders
Rhoda, daughter of David J. Peachey
Rhoda, daughter of Jonas D. Kinsinger

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

September 20, by Bishop John Peachey
Moses, son of John and Fannie Stoltzfus
Jacob, son of Daniel and Sarah Zook
Fannie, daughter of Mose and the late Mary Hostetler
Annie, daughter of Dea. Samuel and Lydia Stoltzfus
Fannie, daughter of Mose and the late Emma Kanagy
Nancy, daughter of Daniel and Mary Beiler
Emma, daughter of Levi and Lizzie Yoder
Lizzie, daughter of Bishop John and Mary Peachey
Lizzie, daughter fo Pre. John and the late Savilla Swarey
Emma, daughter of Daniel and Mary Beiler
Naomi, daughter of John and Fannie Stoltzfus
Sarah, daughter of Dea. Samuel and Lydia Stoltzfus.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Ambrose District
by Bishop Enos Fisher
Mose, son of Joe A. and Emma Miller
Kathryn, daughter of Ben J. and Fannie Shetler

Trade City West District
by William J. Byler
Clara, daughter of Joe T. and Mary Ann (Byler) Kuhns

West District
by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach
Crist, son of Abe W. and Tillie N. (Hershberger) Miller
Sara, daughter of Roman E. and Clara W. (Detweiler) Schlabach
Mary, daughter of John D. and Barbara J. (Troyer) Miller
Mattie, daughter of Dan D. and Lizzie A. (Hershberger) Kurtz

South District
by Bishop Andy A. Byler
Amelia, daughter of Andy A. and Saloma (Byler) Byler

Geauga County, Ohio

Mespotomia District
August 30,
Melvin Ray, son of Melvin Shetler
Ada, son of Milo Mullet
Katie, daughter of Dan Detweiler

Mespo Hill District, August 30

Crist, son of Joe Bricker
Sam, son of Sam Weaver
Bertha, daughter Emanuel Slabaugh
Neomi, daughter of Emanuel Slabaugh
Troy Northeast District
August 30, by Bishop Dan W. Byler
Martha, daughter of Crist Hershberger
Troy South District
August 27, by Bishop Crist R. Hershberger
Melvin, son of Jonas Schrock
Susan, daughter of Henry Miller
Huntsburg Southeast District
September 6, by Bishop Roman Troyer
Bill, son of Daniel Miller
Betty, daughter of Jerry Miller
Hayes Corner District
September 6, by Bishop Lester Yoder
Amos, son of Dan Miller
Ada, daughter of Eli Miller
Linda, daughter of Andy Byler
Anna, daughter of Joe Weaver
Clara, daughter of Dan Miller
Middlefield Northeast District
September 6, by Bishop John Henry Yoder
Norman, son of John Henry Yoder
Daniel Jr., son of Daniel Fisher
David, son of Albert Miller
Edna, daughter of Eli Miller
Middlefield North Middle District, September 6
Ada, daughter of Harvey Kempf
Farmington District, September 6
Alma, daughter of Eura Miller
Parkman South District, September 6
John, son of Eli Detweiler
Parkman Northeast District
September 13, by Bishop Mose Miller
Jonas, son of Dan Byler
Andy, son of Dennis Slabaugh
Nauvoo District
September 13, by Bishop Dan Wengerd
William, son of William Byler
Melvin, son of John Miller
Mary, daughter of John Miller
Barbara, daughter of Eli Mullet
Nancy, daughter of Mahlon Byler
Mespotomia Northeast District
September 13, by Bishop John Detweiler
Nevin, son of Gid Wengerd
Allen, son of Mrs. Edna Miller
Maurine, daughter of Gid Wengerd
Elizabeth, daughter of Monroe Detweiler
Sara, daughter of John Shetler
Middlefield North District, September 13
Eli, son of Harvey Byler
Urie Jr., son of Urie Byler
Barbara, daughter of Jonas Shetler
Emma, daughter of Eli Miller
Elizabeth, daughter of Lester Mullet

Holmes County, Ohio

Lakeville North West District, August 30
Ervin, son of Mrs. John (Ada) Raber
Laura, daughter of Alvin and Mary Keim
Susie, daughter of Andy A. and Fannie Hershberger
Katie, daughter of Roy and Lovina Yoder.
Lakeville South East District, September 6
Eli, son of John A. and Clara Weaver
Jonathan, son of Roman and Mary Hershberger
Annie, daughter of Enos and Annie Byler
Winesburg District, September 6
Danie, son of Orrin and Annie Yoder
Joseph, son of Joseph L. and Sarah Yoder
Ruth, daughter of Eli M. and Mary Yutzy
Rose Ann, daughter of Eli M. and Mary Yutzy
Mae, daughter of Nelson M. and Betty Yutzy
Elsie Kay, daughter of Min. Noah A. and Emma Troyer
Laura, daughter of Dan A. and Amanda Yoder.
Orrville North West District,
September 6, by Bishop Crist Schlabach
Daniel, son of Ray J. and Betty (Hochstetler) Yoder
Ashery West District, September 20
Anna, daughter of Simon and Ada S. Hershberger
Mattie, twin daughter of Ben and Emma Kauffman
Mary, twin daughter of Ben and Emma Kauffman
Lizzie Ann, daughter of Mose H. and Anna Miller
Roy N. Mast District
Marty, son of Andy E. Yoder
Aden, son of Andy E. Yoder
Andy M. Miller District
September 6, Bishop Jacob R. Troyer
Fannie, daughter of Bishop Andy M. Miller
Ella, daughter of Bishop Andy M. Miller
Mary, daughter of Albert M. Troyer
Levi, son of Albert M. Troyer
David, son of Andy J. Troyer

Susan, daughter of Dan A. and Katie (Yoder) Yoder
Amanda, daughter of Joni and Anna (Yoder) Hershberger
Rebecca, daughter of Perry and Sarah M. (Hershberger) Miller
Barrs Mills South East District
August 23, by Jonas N. Borntrager
Hosanna, daughter of David A. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller
John J. C. Yoder District
by Bishop David E. Yoder
Abe, son of Mrs. Viola Yoder
Daniel, son of Menno Barkman
Erma, daughter of Roman A. Yoder
Fannie, daughter of Henry C. Yoder
Eli A. Yoder District — Clark West
By Bishop Henry Stutzman
Esta, daughter of Min. John J. Yoder Jr.
Betty, daughter of Lester Hochstetler
Clara, daughter of Eli S. Miller
Mary, daughter of John D. Schlabach
Henry Stutzman District — Clark East
By Bishop Henry Stutzman
Esther, daughter of John A. Yoder
Lizzie Ann, daughter of Roy J. Miller
Vernon, son of Nathaniel Hershberger
Dan N. Yoder District, August 30
Verna, daughter of Levi S. and Sarah (Yoder) Erb
Verna, daughter of Andy J. A. and Katieann (Miller) Yoder
Melvin J. Miller District, September 6
David, son of Eli R. and Saloma (Miller) Miller
Leroy, son of Andy M. and Martha (Miller) Yoder
Emanuel D. Miller District, September 6
Ada, daughter of Levi J. and Amanda (Raber) Miller
Ella, daughter of Gid B. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder
Mary, daughter of Elmer and Susan (Yoder) Kempf
Andy E. Yoder District, September 13
David, son of Mose and Mary (Yoder) Yoder
Effie, daughter of Susie (Yoder) and the late John S. Troyer
Elizabeth, daughter of Dan R. and Anna (Barkman) Miller of Dan J. D. Miller District
Mose E. Hershberger District, August 30
Ammon, son of Eli J. and Mattie (Miller) Barkman
Attlee, son of John L. and Edna (Yoder) Miller
Alvin, son of John M. and Sarah (Yoder) Hershberger

Ashland County, Ohio

North District
David, son of Albert W. and Mary E. (Schrock) Keim
Paul, son of Irvin W. and Ada H. (Yoder) Hochstetler
South District
Perry, son of Menno and Esther E. (Schrock) Troyer

Middle District
John, son of Bishop Albert A. and Katie Ann (Troyer) Keim
Mahala, daughter of Abe J. and Alma (Hershberger) Troyer

Fredericktown, Ohio

August 30, by Bishop Milo Glick
Dan, son of Benjamin and Susie Wengerd
Mahlon, son of Dave and Annie Gingerich
Ada, daughter of Abe and Fannie Yoder
Rebecca, daughter of Dan and Saloma Byler
Anna, daughter of the late Noah and Sarah Miller

September 6, by Bishop Chris Kauffman
Roy, son of Jonas and Salina Brennaman
Eli, son of Floyd and Emma Schlabach
Raymond, son of Jonas and Susan Raber
Roman, son of Eli and Annie Yoder
Elmer Jr., son of Elmer and Edna Yoder
Cora, daughter of Elmer and Vernie Brennaman

Nappanee, Indiana

August 30, by Walter Helmuth
Cheryl, daughter of Leroy and Betty Hochstetler
Earl, son of Raymond and Wilma Miller
Glen, son of Raymond of Wilma Miller
David, son of Willis and Frieda Lehman
Wilson, son of Lewis and Fannie Yoder

September 13, by Uriah Mast
Marvin, son of Willis and Sarah Hochstetler
Larry, son of Atlee and Katie Raber

September 27, by Walter Ray Schwartz
Arlen, son of Lloyd and Frieda Stutzman
Louise, daughter of Joe Miller

Daviess County, Indiana

Northeast District
August 30, by Bishop Joe L. Graber
Amos, son of Raymond and Malinda Wagler
Lloyd, son of Joe and Rachel Graber
Barbara Ann, daughter of Willie and Susie Graber
Barbara, daughter of Joe Jr. and Margaret Lengacher
Katie, daughter of David and Corene Graber
Rachel, daughter of Ezra and Esther Graber

Middle North District
September 6, by Bishop Joe L. Graber
Ora, son of Enos and Viola Yoder
Victor, son of Ida and Ora Lengacher
Harvey, son of Noah and Caroline Wagler
Mary, daughter of John and Lydia Graber
Mary, daughter of Henry and Amanda Graber

2 Northwest Districts
September 13, by Bishop Levi E. Graber
David, son of Mrs. Mary L. Knepp
Nathan, son of Harry and Lydia Wagler
Samuel Dale, son of Frances and Viola Graber
Norman, son of Noah and Pauline Wagler
Marlene, daughter of Jerome and Catherine Graber
Shirley Mae, daughter of John and Anna Yoder
Rosemary, daughter of David and Fannie Stoll

Midsouth, Ben E. Wagler District
September 13, by Bishop Ben E. Wagler
Willard, son of Leroy and Rosa Stoll
Verlin, son of Leroy and Mary Knepp
Fannie Mae, daughter of Herbert and Geneva Raber
Barbara Sue Wagler, dau. of Mrs. Lydiann (Wagler) Schwartz

Midwest, Fred W. Knepp District
September 27, by Bishop Fred W. Knepp
Albert Jr., son of Albert and Lydia Knepp
David Ray, son of Wilmer and Anna Mae Knepp
Elmer Dale, son of John Henry and Rosa Knepp
Mary Sue, daughter of Enos and Susie Knepp
Betty, daughter of Lester and Anna Catherine Knepp

Lovington, Illinois

David Beachy District
Omer, son of Fred Schrocks
Howard, son of David D. Schrocks
Wilmer, son of Andy Yoders

Edward Nisley District
Alvin, son of Joas Herschberger

Bloomfield, Iowa

August 30, by Bishop Henry Hochstedler
Ervin, son of John and Elmina Yoder
Allen, son of Daniel and Savannah (Herschberger) Beachy
Jacob, son of Menno and Clara Lambright
Ira, son of Henry D. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder
Rhoda, daughter of David and Ida Mae Wagler

September 13, by Bishop George Gingerich
Nelson, son of George and Emma (Yoder) Gingerich
LaMar, son of Ervin and Amanda Eash
Ivan, son of Tobias and Anna (Mast) Herschberger
John Earl, son of Menno and Lizzie (Schmucker) Kuhns
Kenneth, son of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth
Irene, daughter of Elmer D. and Pauline Yoder
Joanna, daughter of Elmer H. and Pauline (Yoder) Yoder

Marion, Kentucky

September 20, by John Detweiler
Jacob, son of Elmer Yoder

Guthrie, Kentucky

September 13, by Bishop Simon Yoder
Delmar, son of Willie and Margaret (Yoder) Graber
Eli Wayne, son of Elmer and Mary (Hochstetler) Hochstetler
Betty, daughter of Joe and Mary (Kauffman) Miller
Kathy, daughter of Ray and Lizzie (Kauffman) Detweiler
Sara, daughter of Sam and Malinda (Yoder) Swarey
Eldora, daughter of Noah and Minnie (Miller) Yoder
Freida, daughter of Roman and Elsie (Weaver) Coblentz

Ethridge, Tennessee

East District
By Bishop Eli J. Hostetler
Ammon M., son of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich
Enos E., son of Eli J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Hostetler
Herman J., son of Jacob D. and Emma (Gingerich) Hershberger
Mahlon D., son of Dan J. and Amanda (Yoder) Gingerich
Roman III, son of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich
Benjamin E., son of Enos A. and Mary (Troyer) Yoder
Jacob J., son of Jacob and Elizabeth (Stutzman) Gingerich

Middle District
By Bishop Eli J. Hostetler
Daniel N, son of Nevin and Emma (Gingerich) Byler
Ura S., son of Sam J. and the late Lovina (Gingerich) Hostetler
Andy P., son of Peter H. and Lydia (Stutzman) Gingerich
Levi A., son of Andy U. and Katie L. (Hostetler) Gingerich
Lydiann, daughter of Noah A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder
Annie, daughter of Enos E. and Fannie (Mast) Gingerich

West District
By Bishop Eli N. Stutzman
Levi J., son of Joe U. and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich
Peter J., son of Joe U. and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich
Menno J., son of Joe J. and Katie (Gingerich) Zook
John A., son of Andy S. and Sarah (Mast) Yoder
Lydiann, daughter of Enos J. and Lizzie (Yoder) Mast
Lydiann, daughter of Joe U. and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich
Lydiann, daughter of Andy S. and Sarah (Mast) Yoder
Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder
Amelia, daughter of Gid A. and Amelia (Mast) Yoder
Mary, daughter of Joe A. and Iva (Gingerich) Yoder

Huntingdon, Tennessee

August 23, by Bishop Samuel Mast
Andy, son of Enos and Elizabeth Yoder
Freeman, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Mast
Daniel, son of Amos and Lena Nissley
Jonas, son of Amos and Ella Bontrager

Reno County, Kansas

September 13, by Bishop Jonas P. Borntrager
Ernest, son of Perry Edward and Ada (Bontrager) Eash

Prairie Home, Missouri

September 13, by Bishop Ben Borntrager
Samuel, son of Lavern and Esther (Gingerich) Wagler
Dan, son of Noah and Katie (Martin) Lee
Joe, son of William and Fannie (Martin) Schrock
Andy, son of Christ and Mary (Kauffman) Lee
Naomi, daughter of Christ and Mary (Kauffman) Lee

LaPlata, Missouri

September 13, by Bishop Lewis S. Kauffman
Vernon E., son of Eli J. and Lizzie (Chupp) Bontrager
Mary, daughter of Felty and Barbara Mast

Pike County, Missouri

Northeast District
September 13, by Bishop Jacob W. Eicher
Enos, son of Eli and Barbara (Schwartz) Yoder Jr.
Southeast District
September 20, by Bishop Jacob J. Miller
Verena, daughter of Noah and Lena (Miller) Schwartz
Mattie, daughter of Andy and Betty (Miller) Yoder
Rosa, daughter of Moses and Wilma (Yoder) Schrock

Windsor, Missouri

August 30, by Bishop Henry Hertzler
Mervin, son of Daniel Schrocks Jrs.
Daniel, son of Eli A. and Martha Mast
Alma, daughter of Willis and Rachel Herschberger
Esta, daughter of Henry and Edna Mast
Rosanna, daughter of Sam and Katie Yoder

Anabel, Missouri

September 6, by Bishop Neal M. Borntrager
Benjamin, son Alton N. (dec) and Amelia Borntrager
Amos, son of Albert J. and Edna (Yoder) Troyer
Rosa, daughter of Abraham Y. and Martha Borntrager
Susie, daughter of John N. (dec) and Lydia (Yoder) Borntreger

Rexford, Montana

September, by Bishop Glen Lambright
Ezra, son of Levi and Ruby (Miller) Bontrager

Utica, Minnesota

By Atlee J. Shetler
Melvin, son of Eli E. Gingerich
Aden, son of John E. Stutzman
Martha, daughter of Noah D. Gingerich

Amherst, Wisconsin

By Reuben Bontrager
Levi, son of Ammon Lambright
Ernest, son of Emmon Schmucker
Daniel, son of Aaron Beechy
Freeman, son of William Yoder
Lizzie Mae, daughter of Samuel Borntrager
Lydia, daughter of Elmer Yoder

Cashton, Wisconsin

North District
Bishop Menno Hershberger
John, son of Mrs. Raymond (Hochstetler) Rabers
Naomi, daughter of Andrew and Ella (Keim) Schrock
Phoebe, daughter of Ben and Lydia (Byler) Hostetler
Laura, daughter of Albert and Edna (Schmucker) Keim
Emma, daughter of Bishop Atlee and Suvilla (Sommers) Miller
West District
Alvin, son of Joe E. and Magdalena (Schmucker) Bontrager
Marie, daughter of Monroe and Malinda (Schlabach) Miller
Sarah, daughter of Bishop Harvey and Elvest (Miller) Miller
South District
John, son of William and Mattie (Weaver) Kempf
Lydiann, daughter of Deacon Sam L. and Katie (Fisher) Miller
Sovilla, daughter of Amos U. and Ella S. (Miller) Gingerich
East District
Naomi, daughter of Mahlon and Fannie (Schmucker) Gingerich

Bronson, Michigan

September 13, by Wallace Hershberger
Sue Ellen, daughter of Joe Bontrager
Lizzie Fern, daughter of Ivan Schmucker
Mary Lou, daughter of Ervin Bontrager
Christine, daughter of Samuel Schwartz

St. Marys, Ontario

Lakeside District
September 27, by Bishop Jacob Eicher
Henry, son of Min. John Henry and Anna (Coblentz) Coblentz
Annie, daughter of Abe and Nettie (Hostetler) Hochstetler

MARRIAGES

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Byler - Roman, son of Melvin B. and Jemima E. (Schlabach) Troyer to Lydia, daughter of Mrs. Andy E. (Emma Burkholder) Byler, Sept 3, by Bishop Jake E. Byler.

Oakland, Maryland

Peachey, Yoder - Rufus, son of David J. Peacheys to Rachel, daughter of Alvin C. Yoders, September 3, by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Mullet, Byler - Dan, son of Jesse D. and Amelia (Miller) Mullet to Irene, daughter of Milo J. and Edna (Slabaugh) Byler, September 17, by Andy A. Byler, Smicksburg, Pa.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Bill, son of Eli and Fannie (Miller) Miller to Elizabeth, daughter of Andy E. (dec) and Emma (Miller) Miller on Sept 24, by Bishop John Henry Yoder

Holmes County, Ohio

Gingerich, Byler - Gideon, son of Elam and Mary (Miller) Gingerich to Mattie, daughter of Jonathan and Mary (Miller) Byler, Sept 24, by Bishop Eli A. Miller.

Hochstetler, Weaver - Ivan, son of Eli M. and Verna (Kline) Hochstetler to Mary, daughter of Bishop Raymond S. and Lizzie Ann (Mast) Weaver, Sept 19, by Bishop Raymond S. Weaver.

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Troyer - Willie, son of Isaac and Katie (Mast) Hershberger to Ella, daughter of Min. Dan A. and Mattie (Miller) Troyer, Sept 24.

Adams County, Indiana

Wengerd, Eicher - Jake D., son of Mr. and Mrs. David D. Wengerd, #1 Berne, to Marie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. Eicher, #2 Geneva, September 10.

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Schwartz - Samuel A., son of August P. and Elnora (Borntreger) Girod to Elizabeth N., daughter of Noah A. and Barbara M. (Schwartz) Schwartz, September 10, by Bishop Sam M. Schwartz.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Mullet, Mullet - John, son of Enos and Mary (Hochstedler) Mullet to Dorothy, daughter of Ira and Mattie (Schlabach) Mullet, August 26, by Freeman R. Miller

Hochstedler, Hochstedler - Tobias, son of Arthur and Elizabeth Frey to Elsie, daughter of Eli and Mattie (Yoder) Hochstedler, Aug 27, by Ervin R. Bontrager

Lambright, Miller - Vernon, son of Freeman and Susan (Bontrager) Lambright to Erma, daughter of Lee and Ida (Raber) Miller, September 2, by Calvin T. Lambright.

Miller, Otto - LaVern, son of the late Chris D. and Ida (Miller) Miller to Alma, daughter of Daniel and Susan (Yoder) Otto, September 16, by her father, Daniel Otto.

Bontrager, Schrock - Dennis, son of Abe W. and Anna (Graber) Bontrager to Clara, daughter of Bishop Andy and the late Katie (Petersheim) Schrock, September 3, by Jacob Petersheim

Miller, Yoder - Gerald, son of Chester and Treva (Bontrager) Miller to Mary Ruth, daughter of John E. and Esther (Bontrager) Yoder September 2, by Milo J. K. Miller.

Beechy, Mast - Dannie, son of Alvin D. and Barbara (Miller) Beechy to Leah Fern, daughter of Henry D. and Nettie (Miller) Mast, September 9, by Henry A. Miller of Illinois.

Helmuth, Bontrager - Lyle, son of Edwin and Tressie (Stutzman)

Helmuth to Betty, daughter of Ervin and Anna (Wingard) Bontrager, September 10, by Perry L. Bontrager.

Troyer, Lambright - Daniel J., son of Joe and Mattie (Yoder) Troyer to Leanna, daughter of Omar and Barbara (Frey) Lambright, September 10, by the bride's grandfather, Wm. A. Yoder.

Miller, Miller - Vernon, son of Joni and Susie (Bontrager) Miller to Darlene, daughter of Jonas and Mabel (Helmuth) Miller, Sept 16, by Felty Yoder.

Miller, Yoder - Crist, son of Melvin and Susie (Nisley) Miller to LeAnna, daughter of Jacob and Emma (Barkman) Yoder, September 16, by the groom's grandfather, David D. Nisley.

Lambright, Bontrager - Freeman, son of Chris and Anna Mae (Bontrager) Lambright to Vera Jean, daughter of Dan B. and Wilma (Wingard) Bontrager, September 17, by Sam J. Lambright.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Yoder - Lonnie, son of Wm. and Ada Mae Yoder to Cathy, daughter of Edwin Yoders, September 3, by Alvin Hershberger.

Bontrager, Diener - John, son of Mahlon and Malinda (Borkholder) Bontrager to Karen, daughter of Jake and Mattie Marie (Miller), Oct 2

Daviess County, Indiana

Stoll, Lambright - Widower Levi, son of Joel and Fannie (Graber) Stoll to Widow Alice Lambright, daughter of Jerome and Naomi (Wagler) Raber, September 6, by Joe L. Graber.

Wagler, Graber - Raymond, son of Enos and Viola (Graber) Wagler to Martha, daughter of Henry and Amanda (Raber) Graber, September 10, by Joe L. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Miller, Schrock - Willard, son of Omer Millers to Carolyn, daughter of Jake Schrocks, September 10.

Miller, Chupp - Monroe, son of Harvey S. Millers to Sharon, daughter of Lewis Chupps, September 15.

Miller, Beachy - Lester, son of Omer Millers to Elnora, daughter of Eli Beachys, September 17.

Miller, Otto - Ervin, son of Mrs. Sarah Miller to Nancy, daughter of Fred Ottos - September 24.

Kuhns, Gingerich - Kenneth, son of Omer Kuhns to Erma, daughter of Eli J. Gingerichs, September 25.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Schwartz, Mast - Jacob, son of Ura Schwartzs to Clara, daughter of Albert Masts, September 24, by Bishop Phillip Yoder.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Miller - Alvin, twin son of Elmer D. and Pauline Yoder, Bloomfield, to Frieda, daughter of Orie Millers, Butler, Ohio. They are living in Ohio.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Miller - Raymond, son of Ray and Lizzie (Kauffman) Detweiler to Irene, daughter of Uriel and Viola (Yoder) Miller, September 24, by Bishop Simon Yoder

Garnett, Kansas

Yoder, Beachy - John Earl, son of John Jr. and Bertha (Yoder)

Partridge, Kansas

Yoder, Beachy - John Earl, son of John Jr. Yoders, Garnett, to Janice, daughter of Alvin Beachy, September 4, by John Mast.

Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman, Troyer - David, son of Dan S. and Arie (Miller) Kauffman to Sarah, daughter of Andy N. and Emma (Hostetler) Troyer, September 3, by Lewis S. Kauffman of LaPlata, Mo.

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Yoder - Titus, son of Wm. K. and Lydia (Martin) Yoder to Viola, daughter of Henry and Rachel (Bontrager) Yoder, September 24, by Bishop Peter C. Burkholder, Maywood, Mo.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schrock, Borntrager - Amos Schrock to Katie Borntrager, September 17, by Reuben Bontrager.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Hochstetler - Jerry, son of Edwin Gingerich to Annie, daughter of Raymond R. Hochstetler, September 17, by Bishop Chris M. Borntreger, Wilton, Wis, the groom's great grandfather, age 88.

Kauffman, Schrock - Neil, son of Chester Kauffman to Esther, daughter of Andrew Schrock, September 24, by Bishop Emanuel Schrock, Ashland, Ohio, the bride's grandfather, age 77.

ORDINATIONS

Holmes County, Ohio

Monroe M. Yoder, 40, #2 Sugarcreek, was ordained bishop for Northeast Barrs Mills District, Sept 28. His wife is the former Mary D. Raber of Farmerstown area. They have 4 daughters and 1 son.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Elmer N., 68, Oakland, Maryland

died September 9, in his home. Born in Norfolk, Virgina he was a son of the late Noah and Katie (Schrock) Beachy.

Surviving are his wife, Vernie (Yoder) Beachy; 5 sons, Noah Beachy, Casey Creek, Kentucky, Peter and Norman of Oakland, Simon Beachy, Waynesboro, Virginia, Lewis Beachy, Catlett, Virginia; 3 brothers, Daniel and David Beachy, Salisbury, Penna., Milton, Meyersdale, Penna.; 4 sisters, Mrs. Annie Petersheim, Oakland, Mrs. Amanda Kinsinger, Salisbury, Penna.; Mrs. Sarah Miller, Apple Creek, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Hertzler, Marion, Kentucky and 22 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Amish church by Norman Schrock and Nelson Garber of Salem, Indiana, Edwin Beachy at the graveyard. He was buried in the Schlabach Cemetery.

Beiler, Mrs. Elam (Lydia L.), 65, #1 Strasburg, Penna.

died Saturday morning, September 19, after a long illness. She was the wife of Elam A. Beiler. She was born in Leacock Township a daughter of the late John F. and Mary F. (Lapp) Lapp. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her husband she is survived by two sons, John L. and Elmer L., both of Strasburg #1; 13 grandchildren and three brothers, Christ B. and Amos L. Lapp, both of Ronks #1 and Daniel L. Lapp, National City, California.

Funeral services were held Monday noon, September 21 by Pre. Daniel M. Fisher and Pre. John K. Lapp. Lied read by Pre. John D. Lapp. Burial in Bunker Hill Cemetery. Lied by Elam Lapp, abshied by Amos S. Lapp. Pallbearers were 2 nephews Pre. Jonathan E. Lapp and Eli K. Lapp and 2 grandsons, Elam and Evan Beiler.

Bontrager, Mrs. Rudy M. (Elizabeth Fry), 60, #2 Haven, Kansas

died September 17, at the Hutchinson, Kansas Hospital. She suffered much from cancer the last year being in church the last time, September 14. After that she spent most of the time in bed or on a chair, mostly at home, but in the hospital several times. In January 1976 when in the hospital it was discovered she had cancer. She had cabalt, also radiation which made her cancer dormant for almost 5 years. Born November 8, 1920 at Haven Kansas she was married to Rudy M. Bontrager, April 5, 1945 in Topeka, Indiana. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors are her husband, 4 sons, David, married to Ruby Petersheim of Haven, Enos, Hutchinson #2, Jonas married to Irene Keim, Haven, Vernon of the home; 2 daughters, Alma, married to Erwin T. Petersheim, Haven and Erma of the home; mother, Mrs. Mattie (Fry) Miller, Topeka, Indiana; 2 brothers, Amos of Cloverdale, Oregon and Levi of Topeka, Indiana; 2 sisters, Katie, Mrs. Ora J. Bontrager, LaGrange, Indiana, Mary, Mrs. Jonas Weaver, Topeka, Indiana and 7 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Sunday a.m., September 20 at Freddie J. Yoders in the shed by Bishop David E. Schrock and Jonas B. Yoder of Garnett, then Paul Miller of Hutchinson in English. Burial in Amish Cemetery at Yoder, Kansas.

Bontrager, Miriam E., 4, Shipshewana, Indiana

died at 9:10 a.m. Monday in Fort Wayne Lutheran Hospital where she had been a patient since September 19. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elva I. (Freda Schrock) Bontrager, #1 Shipshewana.

surviving in addition to her parents are six brothers, David, Irvin, Andy, Ammon, Daniel and Eli, all at home, and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Bontrager and Andrew Schrock, all of LaGrange.

Funeral services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday in the Orva Graber residence with Bishop Abe Yoder and the Rev. Melvin Farmwald officiating. Burial will be in Yoder Cemetery.

Detweiler, Henry J., 65, #2 Dover, Delaware

died September 21, very sudden while at work at Larmac Farm where he was maintainance man for the past number of years. He was married to Anna, daughter of the late Bishop Eli S. Miller, whom he leaves to mourn.

Also surviving are 4 sons and 3 daughters and grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Thursday, the 24th at the Milo I. Byler home, by Jonas I. Yoder and Bishop Crist R. Hershberger of Ohio. In shed by Dan J. B. Miller of Ohio and Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Esh, Infant son, #2 Airville, Penna.

died at home Tuesday morning, September 1. He a son of Elam and Annie (Ebersol) Esh of York County.

He is survived by his parents; a sister, Naomi, at home; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos G. Esh, Gordonville #1; maternal grandfather, Isaac Ebersol, Lancaster; paternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. David Esh, Gordonville #1; and maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Annie Ebersol, Lancaster.

Fisher, Annie B., 67, Gap, Penna.

died at the General Hospital September 5, after a short illness. She was the widow of Jacob L. Fisher who died December 31, 1979. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are three sisters Mrs. Sarah Zook, Gordonville, Lydia, wife of Mose D. Stoltzfus, Gap and Mrs. Katie Fisher, Kinzers; and one brother, Bishop Moses K. Blank, Gap.

Funeral services were held September 8. Short services at the home by Pre. Ike Blank. Lied by Pre. Elam Zook. Further services in the barn at Mose D. Stoltzfus by Pre. Gid Lapp and Pre. Amos Zook. Lied by Pre. Omar Glick. Burial at Millwood Cemetery. Lied by Dec. Jonas Fisher. Abshied by Pre. John Allgyer. Pallbearers by 4 nephews, Omar Fisher, David Blank, Samuel Fisher and Christ Zook.

Gingerich, Samuel J., 90, 54894 CR 43, Middlebury, Indiana

died Monday, August 31, in his home. He was born in Geauga County, Ohio, February 17, 1891, and lived in Plain City, Ohio most of his life. He moved to the Middlebury area in 1974. He was married in 1912, to Martha Farmwald, who preceded him in death in 1929. His second married was in 1932, to Nettie K. Bontrager, who preceded him in death in 1965.

Surviving are five stepchildren, Samuel T. Borntrager of LaGrange, John Borntrager of Millersburg, Ohio, Chris T. Borntrager of Middlebury, Levi T. Borntrager of Sterling, Va., and Mrs. Allen (Katie) Yoder of Jamesport, Mo.; a daughter, Mrs. Vernon (Ida) Schulta of Cheraw, Colo.; five sons, Eli of Middlebury, Ura of Akron, Pa., John of Goshen, Aden of Farmington, N.M., and Mose of Miamisburg, Ohio; a brother, John Hubbard, Ore.; a stepsister, Mrs. Joe Miller of Sugarcreek, Ohio; three half-brothers, Levi and Chris Gingerich of Plain City, Ohio, and Daniel Gingerich of Mt. Hope, Ohio and 27 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the Melvin H. Miller home with Bishop Roy Miller and the Rev. Eli Chupp officiating. Burail was in Plain City.

Glick, Mattie, 44, Curryville, Missouri

died at her home Saturday morning, September 26, at 8:48, after 7 month illness of cancer. She was born at Independence, Iowa, July 15, 1939, the only daughter of John Y. and Anna J. Borntreger, who survive. She was married on February 13, 1969 to Harry P., son of Percy and the late Goldie (Mishler) Glick. Lived in matrimony 12 years, 7 months, 13 days.

Also surviving are her husband and 1 brother, Dan, Springville, Tenn. Preceding her in death are 2 brothers.

Funeral servies were held on Tuesday a.m., September 29, at the Noah Schwartz home by Bishop Jacob J. Miller and Bishop Peter C. Burkholder of Maywood, Missouri. Pallbears were Andy M. Schrock, Bennie P. Girod, Eli Yoder Jr., and Johnny C. Burkholder.

Glick, Ruth S., 6 mo., Bird-in-Hand #1, Penna.

died at 10;10 a.m. Tuesday, September 8 at Hershey Medical Center. She was born with reversed heart vessels and was never a healthy child. On September 1 the Drs. performed open heart surgery but complications developed and she lapsed into a coma and died a week later. She was the daughter of David R. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Glick.

Surviving are her parents, 1 brother, Henry J., at home; paternal grand parents, Joseph S. and Susie (Stoltzfus) Glick, Bird-in-Hand #1; maternal grandparents; Jesse M. and Rebecca (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Lititz #1; and maternal great grand parents, Elmer D. and Emma Stoltzfus, Leola.

Funeral services were held at the late home Thursday noon, September 10, by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler and Elam S. Zook. Lied, Ich War ein Kleines Kindlein, by Jonas King. Burial in Upper Millcreek Cemetery.

Lapp, Jacob L., 58, 2952 Irishtown Rd., Ronks, Penna.

died Wednesday, September 16 at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital after a severe asthma attach. He hadn't been well for some time, but had been in church the last time. He was the husband of Mary L. (King) Lapp. Born in Leacock Township, a son of the late John F. and Mary F. (Lapp) Lapp. He was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by 12 children: Eli K., Gordonville #1; Susie K., wife of Jonas King, Quarryville #1; John K., Ronks #1; Stephen K., Kinzers #1; Emanuel K., Narvon #1; Lizzie K., wife of Sylvan M. Blank, New Holland #3; Lydia K., Amos K., Noami K., Benuel K. Levi K., Anna K., all at home; 16 grandchildren; one sister, Lydia, wife of Elam A. Beiler, Strasburg #1; three brothers, Christ B. and Amos L., both of Ronks #1 and Daniel L., National City, Calif.

Funeral services were held Friday, September 18 by Bishop Ezra H. Beiler and Pre. John L. Stoltzfus. Lied read by Dea. Christ Lapp. Burial in Gordonville. Pallbearers were 4 nephews John E. Lapp, Pre. John D. Lapp, Pre. Elam D. Lapp and John L. Beiler.

Lengacher, Victor, 90, Loogootee, Indiana

died at his home, September 23. He had dropsy and heart trouble and was sick a long time. He was born June 21, 1891 to Samuel and Anna (Leichty) Lengacher and was married to Sarah Wagler who died in 1961.

Surviving are two sons, Ezra and John of Loogootee; five daughters, Mrs. Joseph (Viola) Knepp and Mrs. Paul (Marie) Stoll of Loogoote, Mrs. Henry (Lydia) Raber and Mrs. Ora (Corene) Knepp of Montgomery and Mrs. Roy (Anna) Wittmer of Odon; 70 grandchildren; 7 great grandchildren; 2 great-great grandchildren and a half-sister, Mary Ann Steury of Montgomery. One daughter Tillie, five sisters and 1 brother preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at 9 a.m. September 25 at the Paul Stoll residence with burial in Wagler Cemetery.

Lichty, Miss Annie N., 65, Oakland, Maryland

died September 5. Born in Oakland, she was a daughter of Noah and Ada (Bender) Lichty.

Surviving are 1 brother, Freeman, 4 sisters, Miss Freda and Miss Grace Licthy, Mrs. Lottie Peachy all of Oakland and Mrs. Elmer (Lucy) Yoder, Grantsville; 8 nieces and 3 nephews. She was found dead in bed that morning.

Funeral services were held September 7 at the Amish church by Edwin Beachy and Norman Schrock. Burial at the Schlabach Cemetery near her home.

Mast, Freida L., 11 mo., Dover, Delaware

drowned in a pail of water September 25th. She was the daughter of Levi E. and Emma (Beachy) Mast, #2 Dover.

She was born Oct 10, 1980, age 11 months, 15 days.

Surviving besides her parents are 2 brothers, 4 sisters, 4 grand parents, 9 uncles and 11 aunts.

Funeral was Monday, September 28, by Pre. Andy A. Mast and Henry Detweiler Jr.

Miller, Joseph M., infant, Southeastn Holmes County, Ohio

died. He was the son of Monroe A. and Iva (Troyer) Miller.

Surviving besides his parents are 1 sister, 3 brothers) grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew D. Miller and Abe A. Troyers, Fresno #3.

Graveside services were held at 3 p.m., September 5 with Bishop Em. D. Miller officiating. Burial in Barkman Cemetery in Coshocton County.

Miller, Susanna E., 71, Jamesport, Missouri died Saturday, September 12 at Hedrick Medical Center in Chillicothe, after about a week illness. She was born November 1, 1909, in Oklahoma a daughter of Emanuel and Elizabeth (Miller) Bontrager. She was married in 1931 to John U. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are six sons, all married, Emanuel, Bloomfield, Ia., Ezra and Amos of Shipshewana, Ind., Andy of Harrison, Ark., Joni of Nappanee, Ind. and John Jr. on home place at #2 Jamesport; 3 sisters, Lovina Yoder of Bowling Green, Fanny Bontrager and Mattie Miller of Macon, Miss.; one half brother, Amzie Bontrager of San Diego, Calif.; one half sister, Alma Bontrager of Washington, Iowa.

Funeral services were held at the Ferman Troyer home September 14, by Bishop Clemence Miller of Shipshewana, Indiana. Min. Will. Schrock and Bishop Ferman Troyer of the home community.

Petersheim, Ephraim R., 4, 3400 Union School Rd., Oxford, Pa.

died September 13, at the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital shortly after bein admitted. He had lockjaw. He was born Oct 1976, age 4 years, 11 months and 9 days. Born in Oxford, he was the son of Pre. Christian U. and Rachel E. (Riehl) Petersheim.

He is also survived by one brother, Benuel and 3 sisters, Emma, Rebecca, and Lydia all at home; maternal grandparents, Ephraim and Rebecca Riehl of Leola #1 and maternal great-grandfather, Bishop Aaron Esh, age 92 of Leola #2.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, September 15 at the home by Ike King and Danny S. Stoltzfus. Hymn was read by Omar Fisher. At cemetery hymn was read by Bennie S. Stoltzfus and abshied by Bishop Sammie Kauffman. Burial at Fisher's Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Eli S., 39, Bell Rd., Christiana #1, Penna.

died September 7, at the Lancaster General Hospital four hours after his leg was amputated in a silage cutter. He died in operation. Born in Churchtown, June 20, 1942, age 39 years, 2 months and 17 days, he was the son of Sadie (Blank) Stoltzfus and the late Jacob S. Stoltzfus.

He is survived by his young widow, Mary (King) Stoltzfus and 4 sons, Samuel, Henry, Christian, and Levi; 3 daughters, Katie, Sadie, and Mary all at home; 8 brothers and 3 sisters, Samuel S., Daniel E., Jacob S., Christian S., and John S. all of Christiana, Benuel S. and David S., both of Paradise, widow Sarah Kauffman, #1 Christiana, who's husband drowned in 1972 from Hurricane Agnes, Annie, wife of Emanuel Petersheim of Paradise #1 and Mary, wife of Elam Kauffman, Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services were held September 9, at the late home by his Uncle Eli S. Stoltzfus and Bishop Sammy Kauffman. Hymn was read by Abner Stoltzfus of Wakefield. At cemetery hymn was read by (Katie) Sam M. Stoltzfus and abshied by Jonas King. Burial at Fisher's Cemetery. Pallbearers were Sammie L. Stoltzfus, Eli Stoltzfus, Jr., Elmer Kauffman and Menno Stoltzfus.

Swarey, Gertrude N., 81, Mechanicsville, Maryland

died Tuesday evening, September 29 at her home. She was the widow of the late Isreal Z. Swarey, who died in June 1980.

Surviving are 7 sons, Jacob, Chris, Isreal Jr., Charlotte Hall, Thomas, Levi and John, Mechanicsville, Ezra, North Carolina; 4 daughters, Elizabeth, wife of Moses Stoltzfus, Gettysburg, Penna. Sarah, wife of Isaac Fisher, Mechanicsville, Annie, at home and Gertrude of North Carolina.

Funeral services were held at Isaac Fishers by Jonas Stoltzfus and Johnnie Peachy of Penna. Pallbearers were the oldest sons of 6 of the children. Burial in Fishers Cemetery.

Yoder, Mrs. Abe D. (Amanda), 79, Arthur, Illinois

died September 24, in her home.

Surviving are 2 sons and 2 daughters, Ervin and Ruben of Arthur, Elmina, (Mrs. John J. Yoder), Bloomfield, Iowa, Arlene, Mrs. Milt J. Yoder of Arcola; 4 step sons and 2 step daughters Clarence and Mrs. Carry Miller of Arthur, Mary Alice of the home and Lester of Dunlap, Elkhart County, Indiana. Her husband and one son preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held on Sunday, September 27 at the home with Bishop Menno Miller officiating. Burial in the Otto Cemetery.

Yoder, Mrs. John C. (Lucy), 87, Lovington, Illinois

died in her home on September 4. Lucy (Miller) Yoder was first married to Samuel Mast in 1918. He died the same year.

Surviving are 3 daughters and 2 sons; Melvin of Martinsburg, Ohio, Noah, Mattie (Mrs. Fred Schlabach) and Lovina (Mrs. Ervon Kauffman) of Arthur and Bertha, Mrs. John Gingerich of Arcola. Also 4 step daughters, Maryann (Mrs. Lewis Yoder), Arthur, Illinois, Ella, Mrs. Mose Schrock and Drusilla, Mrs. Andrew Schrock of Lovington and Annie, Mrs. Menno Plank, Sarasota, Florida. Preceded in death are both husbands, one daughters and two step sons.

Funeral services were held at the home place with Bishop Edw. Nisley officiating. Burial in Otto Cemetery.

Yoder, Bishop Mose W., 85, #3 Nappanee, Indiana

• died at 9:45 a.m. Thursday at his home. He was born on October 31, 1895, at Hubbard, Ore. He has lived in the Nappanee area for the past 16 years, coming from Iowa. He was a retired farmer and blacksmith. On December 12, 1920, he married Barbara Bender, who survives.

Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. Ammon (Magdalena) Yoder of McMinnville, Ore., Mrs. Amzy (Mary) Miller of Arthur, Ill., and Mrs. Willard Devon (Barbara) Miller of Etna Green; eight sons, Paul of Springfield, Ore., Earl of Iowa City, Iowa, Edward and Tobias, both of Kalona, Iowa, Samuel of Middlebury, Moses M., Emery and Irvin, all of Nappanee; 44 grandchildren; and seven great grandchildren. A son, two sisters and a brother preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held 9:30 a.m. Monday at his home. Bishop Levi Plank and Tobias Miller of the Old Order Amish Church officiated. Burial will be in Weldy Cemetery.

1981 SEPTEMBER 1981

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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

September was mostly cool, very fall like. Had a few light frosts in the last week. Also had quite a bit of rain. Not much sunny days.

Silos are about all filled and corn is almost ready to husk.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

September was mostly cool and rainy. We didn't have frost but as low as 38 degrees. Last silo was filled September 30. Corn husking has started and seems like a good crop.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

August started in nice and warm the first 2 days, the 3rd we had a little ran. Was cloudy and rainy off and on, not much but enough that it was tough for thrashing until the 16th.

The 17th it cleared off and was nice with temperature at 52 degrees for a couple mornings, going up to 74 degrees at the highest those days.

The 21st it went up to 79 degrees. The 22nd was partly cloudy and sprinkled a little in evening. 23rd was nice again. Temperature going up to 80 degrees. 24th it was raining in morning. 25th it cleared off again and was nice 26th. 27th cloudy all day and sprinkled a little from 28th and 31st was cloudy most of the time. Sun peeped a little at times. We had a little shower on the evening of the 30th.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benuel B. Fisher

September came in rainy. Had 2½ inches of rain the first week and over an inch in the second, all of which we were glad for the help the springs and water supply. The rest of September we had fair weather with an occasional shower. Crops are a good yield. Most of the silos are filled, corn picking has started for high moisture. No frost yet with the coldest in the high 30's on the 30th.

Women folks are cleaning house and taking care of the last of canning and freezing.

Howard, Centre County, Pennsylvania - Henry Glick

The first half of September was a little wet. Had 3 inches of rain by the 5th. Around the middle of the month it got cool. The 12th we had two tenth inch rain and got warmer and stayed warm rest of the month but the last 2 days it got cool but no frost. Silo filling is being done and is a good crop. Corn is about ready to pick. Some are cutting 4th crop alfalfa.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had a good bit of cloudy weather in September with about 3.3 inches of rain. Silo filling is about done except a few who planted late corn. Most farmers reported taking less acres this year to fill the silos and more is left for husking. Alfalfa did real good this summer, with some fields producing the fourth crop and mostly nice green hay.

Leola, Bareville Area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area is 3.3 inches.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle $68.00 - $73.50 cwt.; feeder steers $48.00 - $72.00 cwt.; bulls $55.00 - $62.50 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $840. - $2350.; fat hogs $52.00 - $56.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $86.00 - $105.00 cwt.; veal $93.00 - $127.00; average lambs $53.35 cwt.; ear corn $95.00 - $120.00 ton, bu. $3.05; wheat $3.35 bu.; barley $2.30 bu.; oats $1.95 bu.; hay $60.00 - $124.00 ton; straw $52.00 - $66.00 ton; poultry market, no report; eggs, large $.77 doz, medium $.72 doz.; potatoes, retail $8.00 cwt.; milk

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

The month of September brought some changable weather which made some sudden changes in the begining of the month. We had some warm, humid weather with temperature reaching 90 degrees one day and the last part of the month we had unseasonally cool and windy weather with temperature dropping in the 30's a few nights causing a light frost to develop in low areas. The weather pattern also brought a lot of cloudy days with only a few clear sunshine days. We had occasional showers throughout the month accompanied by several thundershowers bring over two inches of rainfall all together. Quite a bit of corn has been picked at the end of the month which is producing a good crop and some fourth crop alfalfa was cut and baled which is rather short in growth due to dry weather earlier. Pumpkins and squash seem real plentiful this year as markets and roadstands have stocks of them.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The first 8 days of September were mostly cloudy with showers on the 2nd and 6th, 1.1 inch on the 8th then clearing light showers again on the 15th, 16th and 18th. Total rainfall is 3.6 inches. Latter part of month was cool and breezy, low temperature was 40 degrees on the 25th. Silo filling was mostly done the last 2 weeks. Some later corn still in the fields and pretty green. There is hardly any corn picked yet, but is about ready. The crop looks good and is standing well yet. Rye and wheat is being seeded.

Dover, Delaware - Neil Herschberger

September was a pleasant month as far as temperature was concerned. Very dry the first 2 weeks but we had heavy rains the week of the 14th with 9 inches rain from Tuesday to Saturday. Total rain fall for the month was 9 inches, all in those 4 days. High temperature was 88 degrees on the 14th and low was 37 degrees on the 29th. Even with 9 inches rain, we are again wishing for rain at the end of the month.

Most field corn is on shock. In former years, most corn ground was worked up and fall grains sowed, but the past number of years, spring oats have out yielded winter oats, not much barley is grown by our people any more, very little rye.

The apple crop is good this year again. Those that do not have their own, have picked up drops at the local orchard at $4.00 a bushel.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

It is still pretty dry. We had around 1½ inch rain, some places more. Sunny and warm the first part of the month, then more cool. Lots of cool mornings and very lovely weather. Very little or no down time during silo filling, and a good crop of corn this year except late corn didn't get much rain. Fall hay dosen't amount to much either.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In September we had a variety of weather, it was cloudy the 1st week, rained the 8th and the 14th and 15th we had 1.3 in. On Monday the 22nd and 23rd it was cold and windy, the latter part of the week it was warm. Silo filling is almost over with a crop of corn like we never had before. We will have a good bit more to pick this fall and will soon be ready. We had enough rain to keep crops growing but the water level is still low and we hear of people needing to dig another well.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Southern Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

We had plenty of moisture to make things grow, over 3½ inches of rain this month. And we didn't have a killing frost yet. This morning it was about the coldest, 40 degrees, no wind and clear. One would expect to find frost in the lower places. They most always have frost in the bottoms before we do up here on the hill. Corn is ready to cut. Wheat is being sown. Apple picking is in full swing. Tomatoes are still being picked last I heard.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The begining of September was wet, streams are still low. Farmers work at present time is refilling silo, sowing fall crops and husking corn. Morning temperature for the month, lowest 32 degrees, highest 60 degrees with no frost yet that I know of. Peaches were a light crop in this area. Apples not so plenty as in some years. Also had a few very windy days.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

September has been a fair month, warm days and cool nights with the normal amount of rainfall and no frosts.

Farmers were filling silos with less acres then usual and getting ground ready for fall seeding.

We've had hardly any thunder showers the last 2 months. August was dry but September had plenty of showers as they were needed.

Apples and pears are a good crop and pastures are green and growing yet.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

September started in warm and rainy. Was wet the first 2 weeks, a total of 4.1 inches rain fall. Highest temperature low 80 tys. Lowest temperature 40 degrees, no killing frosts yet. Most silos are filled. Some corn husking is being done. Wheat is sowed.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

We received 4.7 inches of rain in September. We got 3.6 inches in the first 8 days of the month and on September 9th we had sunshine again, for the first time in 10 days. On the morning of the 24th we had 47 degrees, our coldest so far. Silo filling is going well and corn really fills up towards last year. A lot of canning is being done now and garden things are mostly plentiful.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 2½ inches of rainfall during the month of September. Gardens, lawn, pastures, etc. showed much improvement the first week as it was then mostly damp and drizzly. We had a thunder shower the last Sunday in p.m. of 2 inches, then on the 29 we had 40 degrees in morning and even some frost in lower places. Farmers have been very busy filling silo. Corn is a good crop. Extra tall and good ears.

I didn't get my August report send in, as we came to Maryland early in morning of September to take care of my mother who had a stroke and stayed a week. She had been much better, now a month later on the eve of the 29th September we got the message that my mother, widow Gertrude N. (Peachey) Swarey, died and we are here again.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

September weather brought 1 or 2 very light frosts. Farmers are plowing and sowing fall grains, wheat, barley and speltz. Silo filling mostly done. Corn husking started. Last cutting alfalfa is a short crop and is not all in yet. We are having cool fall weather.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

We have had wet and cool weather for September with about 6 inches of rain for the month. We had our 1st frost on the 29th, but no damage that was noticable. Suppose in lower areas it was colder. It was again warmer and we had no measurable rain now since the 16th.

Silo filling and chicken butchering is some of the work among the people here. Also putting finishing touches to other canning. Leaves are changing color now.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

September came in wet. Had a little over 4 inches the first week. Some scattered frost on 3 different mornings but no damage, 35 degrees being the coldest on the 24th. Silos are about all filled. Corn picking will soon start. Corn is a good crop.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first 4 days of September were rainy, again of the 8th, then a few light sprinkles till the 27th we had rain showers all forenoon and on the eve of the 30th thunder showers that lasted all night. Had quite a few nice sunshiny days too. Had 2 mornings of 38 degrees and a little frost was on the 24th and 29th but nothing froze. Daytime temperature mostly in the sixties and seventies plus 2 days 80 degrees. Fall seeding is being done and silo filling is in full swing. Some farmers have started husking corn. Beef prices are: steers $53.00 to $74.00 per hundred lbs., cows $32.00 to $47.75 per hundred lb.; feeder steers $47.00 to $65.00 per hundred lb.; calves $25.00 to $97.50 per hundred; fat hogs $48.50 to $51.30 per hundred lb.; feeder pigs $17.00 to $35.00 per hundred lb.; sheep $16.00 to $50.00 per hundred, ewes $18.00 to $29.00.

Average price on feeders on last feeder sale for feeder pigs was $43.69 per pig. and average price per hundred lb. was $90.66.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

The first week in September was humid with scattered showers nearly every day, but the next several weeks were nicer, with cool nights and mornings; usually it got warmer during the day. The last several days were colder and rainy again. Highest temperature of the month was 80 degrees on the first. Lowest was 31degrees on the 23rd. Total rainfall was 4.18 inches. garden things are nearly over. Men are not quite done filling silo.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

It rained the first 7 days of September, then it cooled off. We had a few showers on the 13th, 14th and 23rd, but it dried off so we could get the winter crops sown and it was nice to fill silo. The corn is about all ready to husk and it looks likes a good crop. We had some frost in spots the 23rd and 24th. Milk is $12.50 for 3.5 test, Feeder pig prices are up to 1.20 a pound. Sept sale eggs are about $.75 a dozen.

Sugarcreek, Ohio, Tuscarawas County - Jonas N. Borntrager

September brought lots of nice weather. Sunshine, cloudy, a nice breeze and a few light showers, nearly 1½ inches for the month. some springs have gone dry while others are low. Only one light frost. Farmers are done making hay and sowing wheat. A few silos are to fill yet with late planted or replanted corn. Markets are steady.

Eastern Holmes County, Millersburg Ohio - Raymond Miller

We had some showers in the beginning of September, but weather was quite dry. Crops however, did not seem to suffer much but it was very dry for fall plowing during the last half month. Wheat is coming fairly good as the month goes out.

Eastern Holmes county - Raymond S. Weaver

August was very pleasant and warm. There were a few showers of rain, but weather was more on the dry side. Humidity was not as high as usual. Was rather for fall plowing, but had a good soaking rain as the month left out which improved things somewhat.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For September we had good moisture the first half and at this writing it is quite dry. We had 2 light frosts, prospects for rain but no rain as of yet. There is still some wheat to sown. Quite a lot of corn has been Cut and on shocks. The leaves on the trees are changing colors and have started to fall. Temperature was a low of 34. It has cooled off quite a bit. Fire feels good in the house. About 3½ inches of rain for the month.

Baltic, Ohio Southeastern Holmes County - John L. Yoder

For September we had a normal weather pattern. The first half was warm along with mostly sunshiny days. The latter half was cool, bringing along a few frosts. Also some rainfall. Silos are about all filled and the wheat is about all sown. The corn is about all ripe with the exception of what was planted late. There was not much change in Hog, Cattle, or pig prices.

Ashland County Ohio - Ammon A. Fisher

Total rainfall for September was 4½ inches, lots of silos have been filled in the last couple of weeks. The corn is slow in Ripening, Coolest Temperature was 34 degrees on the morning of the 24th.

Branch County , Michigan - Mrs. Noah D. Swartz

September was a very nice month, with a week of rainy weather and then again a week of sunny weather. We had our first hard frost on September 23rd. September went out with rain and thunder. Menfolks are sowing wheat, setting up corn shocks for shredding and filling silo.

New Haven Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had some very nice weather in September. Also a few muggy days and quite a lot of rain. We had thunderstorms and some high winds on the 26th. plowing is being done and some are starting to open their cornfields.

Shipshewana Lagrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

September weather was rain, rainy-mostly cool and cloudy, a few nice autumn days which helped to riped tomatoes, etc., and the rain kept the grass growing.Corn looks fair but the late planted corn may not mature. We had another 2 inches of rain during the night of the 28th but the 30th was a sunny day. Temperatures have been cool . Farmers are busy working in the fields when weather permits. Hopefully most of the wheat is sowed. Canning is mostly done except perhaps and some are canning apples etc.

Wedding are numerous so we are all busy trying to take care of the many blessings.

Counsil meeting and communion are being held—such a precious priviledge.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Swartz

Weather wise it is real chilly and we had a wind and hail storm last Saturday P. M. through here It tore down lots of branches and trees There was some pretty nice sized hail and hard rains September 26.

Most churches thru here are having their gros Gma. I know of no ordination this fall.

Silo filling is in full swing. Corn is down bad by the winds we've had.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

September was mostly warmer than August which gave our late crops a better yield but even at that they still expect a lower yield than usual. We had rain every week and nice days of warm sunshine between except the third week when we had 4 rainy and cloudy days together. The 14th we had an electrical storm. The 29th we had high winds with the rain. A light frost in low lands the 24th which damaged only tender plants such as melons. Gardens produced extra well with the exception of tomatoes. Some had a bountiful crop and others only about half of the usual amount.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

September was alittle on the dry side, we had 1.6 inch of rain the first 2 days in September, then the rest of the month we had only .8 inch, but dry weather is good now for the late corn which is still very green and hardly ready for frost, some late corn is to go in silos yet and some have filled silos already.

We had some cool weather, but no frost, had a low of 44 degrees on the 23rd. Also had some warm days of high in 80's and on the 12th was 90 degrees.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

September with ripening soybeans and corn ready for a large harvest, as weather permits. Some say the corn crop thru here is about as good as any harvested thru here. However it is still on the stalk and things could happen yet. You hear some talk about corn being shallow rooted and could easily be blown over.

Mostly fair weather thru September with occasional rains, on the 26th we had a 1 inch rain then on 29th another 1½ inch leaving ground well saturated.

No frost in September. They claim the average frost date to be October 7th.

Markets on corn and soybeans have been on the decline the whole month with present corn prices around $2.30 per bu. and soybeans were around $6.00 per bu.

Cattle and hog market remains about steady. The horse market is still high. This colt sale this fall was strong, colts in much demand.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

The outlook for corn is one of the best, it has been ripening off fast the last week. Silos are being filled. Hay is plentiful and pastures are still good. We have much to be thankful.

We had a good rain, over 3 inches, that fell from Thursday p.m. to Saturday a.m.

Hazelton, Buchanon County, Iowa - Joe Yoder

The month of September was a fair month in general. The first week had damp and foggy mornings, had heavy rains the last of the month, from 4 to 5 inches. Had a light frost the 28th, no damage. Farmers started to cut beans and silos filled. Corn is out of frost danger.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had an abundance of rainfall throughout the summer. Potatoes, carrots and onions rotted and had to be dug early for some. Heavy rains were spotty. Some had green beans, tomatoes, etc. to sell and others hardly any. Most of tomato plants drowned for some. Sweet corn was a heavy crop and lots sold and vining plants plants just keep vining and bearing heavily. Crops look good although some hay rotted in fields after being mowed. Pleasant temperatures most of summer were enjoyed with very few extra warm days and most mornings the 2nd week in August were at 40 degrees.

Fat hogs and sows seem to stay up there but feeder pigs are very unpredictable from 1 week to the next. Dairy cows are coming down as also is the milk price.

The month of September was nice and fall-like. Most on the dry side until we received 2 inches on the 25th which brought cooler temperatures of 40 degrees on the morning of the 27th and 28th. Also such cool mornings the week of the 14th. Silo filling is on the go. Some corn fields look real brown and 2 good-sized ears to a stalk.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

September was a fair weather month. Had rain about as needed. The last week or 10 days was cool at night and warm during the day. The nights were mostly in the fifties and a few in the forties. Those who have late tomatoes are picking them but the crop will not be over by ordinary frost time.

Corn seems to be a fair crop.

Wild geese have been seen and some trees are starting to color.

The month of August has been on the dry side. A few light showers until the 27th. We then had over an inch of rainfall.

Early corn is ready for the crib.

A stated report on the wheat harvest is at 30 million bushels with an average of 43 bushel per acre. It is an all time high for state and per bushel.

The temperature for the month is from 10 to 15 degrees cooler than a year ago. There were very few nights that it was to warm for comfortable sleeping.

Scottsville, Allen County, Kentucky - Ruth J. Miller

September has been the most beautiful part or month of the year (to me).

Leaves are changing their colors and blowing off the trees, while the cooler mornings and warm days begin to show us that winter is just around the corner.

The 1st part of September thru the 13th has been around 75 degrees during the day but the rest of the month has been rather cool, around 38 degrees in the morning and alittle cooler during the day.

It has been a good year for sorgum, also corn. Those two jobs seem to be keeping everyone pretty busy now.

God has bestowed many rich blessings upon us and may we never forget to be thankful.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

We had nice harvesting weather and farmers are hard at it. Corn harvest is well under way with yields from 100 bushel up to 180 per acre.

Early beans are ready and some cut, averaging 50 bushel or better. Only had around 1½ inch rain during September.

Corn $2.30; beans $6.00; hogs $49.00.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

July and August were ideal growing month, July being quite warm at times but mostly good moisture. August has been about the same with a lot of rain. Some corn is being cut.

September was a great harvest month with good rains the beginning of month, getting dry the last part. Cool nights but warmer days.

Farmers are finishing up haying, working up cane cooking molasses and now husking corn has been the main work during September. Sowing fall and winter grain is also in swing.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Amos J. Bontrager

Warmest was 94 degrees on August 5 and coolest was 59 degrees on the 13th and 14th. Grapes were ready for canning by or before mid August and a good yield. "Cash crop" of okra was not as good as other years, because of more rainy and cool weather. Although the latter part of the month made the best yield, so far. Tomatoes are also, not yielding well, on account of frequent rains, etc.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

Had a fair month, temperature of 42 to 90 degrees. Had some nice showers and cool nights. Wheat is being planted, some alfalfa is being thrashed for seed. Milo seemed to be late hoping to get more warm weather before frost for the milo crop.

Partridge area, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The first two weeks of September were on the dry side. Then we had 1½ inch rain and enough hail to almost cover the ground. This flatened the soil then. Before it was quite dry enough to work in the fields. The wind came up and started blowing dust.

Had several more showers later in the month which put the ground in good shape to sow wheat. A big percent of the wheat was planted by the end of the month.

Garnet, Kansas - Edward H. Yoder

September had nice fall weather, cooler than average with a few light rains. Some wheat has been sowed. Alot of corn was harvested with a bumper crop. Some milo was also a good crop and some soybeans and a good crop.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

The weather had been quite dry in this area. On September 7th a much needed and welcome rain of 1.1 inch fell on the area. The first light frost of the season hit the area September 18 when the mercury dropped to a low of 36 degrees. From September 9th to 23rd no measurable amount of rain had fallen. Farmers had been wanting some moisture along with warm conditions to fill late planted soybeans and corn. The area received a general rain of 1.8 to 2 inches on September 24th. Five-tenth inch September 25th and one tenth inch September 26. Soybeans and corn are being harvested.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

September has been rather cool and dry with less than two inches of rain. Early corn is nearly ready to started cribing, silo fillling about half completed.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

September started out cool and dry. There were several light and scattered showers, enough that some people were plowing and getting fall seeds in the ground. Some wheat is up nice, other places are still too dry to work and no seed planted. We had one light and scattered frost the second week but it has warmed quite a bit especially during the day when it gets to the upper 80's. The nights are in the 50 — 60 degree range.

Corn prices have dropped a lot and milk a little but hogs are up again to almost 50 cents a lb.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntreger

Beautiful fall weather describes what we had in September. In the 50's or 60's in the early morning, except for the 18th it was 38 degrees and some light frost reported. No damage being done to late tomatoes etc.

The 7th we got .6 inch of rain, the 24th about 2 inches, with some more showers on Friday the 25th. It was getting on the dry side so it was appreciated. Silo filling is about the main item for the ones that have dairys.

Bowling Green, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Our wet weather has come to end, with only several showers in September. Silo filling is mostly finished except for some late corn. Wheat is being sown, rain would be welcome for the wheat and pasture.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

September 28, crops all in, weather kinda dry for the last 6 or 8 weeks. The last crop we harvested was honey. Pasture is drying up, will soon have to feed hay, but I think we have enough for this winter.

We had one frost in the September (about the middle) killed the buck wheat which was sown for the bees.

Walnut trees did not produce very much through here this year. Also no peaches, but a good crop of apples. Some grapes did good, others didn't. But a very good crop of potatoes.

Hogs are hanging around the $50 mark, was down to $48.25 last week. Milk at $11.50, corn came down a lot, got new corn trucked in for $2.90 a bu. So that will help us poor feeders.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had about 5 inches of rain the 1st of September, another ½ inch the 7th and .1 inch the 24th. None since. Was real nice and warm the 12th, 13th, and 14th, possibly about 90 degrees. Then by the 18th it dropped to 38 degrees at some places with a very light frost, no damage done. But was record—early for this part of Missouri. Is real nice weather, and folks are getting their corn and beans harvested much earlier, also.

Dixon, Missouri - Noah Yoder

Crops are bountiful if they can be harvested. A lot of wheat was lost due to wet fields. The month of July had approx. 10 inches of rain. The middle of August was getting dry, however 4½ inches on the night of the 31st made up for it.

Oats has been harvested. Corn is a good crop. Men are filling silo or making a silage pile. We are also richly blessed with apples as the trees are loaded. Leo Schrocks and Rueben Wickeys canned over 400 qt. apple sauce from their trees and now want to make cider with the cider press Reuben constructed.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

September was sunny and warm until the 19th. We got up in the morning and there was snow on the mountain. Had a nice garden crop this summer. Peas, beans, nice sweet corn, squash and some tomatoes. Also thrashed oats and barley this year. Was the first time for the Amish here. Since it cooled off the cattle are coming in from range.

Smiley, Texas - Lester Graber

The last weekend in August brought us 16 inches of rain, cooling off the weather for several weeks, coming to a climax on the week of September 17. Fires were needed in houses where little children were, and it was unusual for this time of the year. After a few days it warmed up back to normal with warmer days in the 90's and nights cooler.

No effect of hurricanes has been felt in Texas for this season so far, except some rain and clouds which have been spun in from the sea from hurricanes. We are far enough inland to take a strong hurricane to reach us.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

September was cool except for the 2nd week which sure helped dry the corn.

We had a light frost on the 28th. Men are filling silos.

Lots of buildings went up through out the summer, 3 new homes, 2 barns and 2 new silos and 4 used ones.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in September was wet with cloudy and some foggy days. Had some nice warm and sunshine weather till towards the middle of the month, then a colder spell with a little frost. Had in the low 30's the last week with only mild frost one morning.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob Hochstetler

September was real nice and warm the first half. A lot of hay was made, mostly second cutting, which was a heavy crop. Had rain again the last two weeks in September. Silo filling is in full swing. Had several light frosts. Still have tomatoes to eat out of garden. Potatoes were a good crop. Pastures are still nice and green as moisture was plentiful this fall.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

August 31— we are having light thundershowers this morning. Had plenty of moisture through the month but the third week was drying and nice to finish threshing but the last week was just enough drizzling to keep the hay from drying. Quite a lot of second cutting hay is yet to be put up if weather permits. We had some warm days, also saw a little frost on the 17th. Just on the corner of an asphalt shingle roof.

The weather through September has been from a few light frosts and showers to nice sunny days going up in the 80's. Silo filling has started but the corn is slow in drying due to plenty of moisture during July and August. Hay and pastures are doing well and corn is as good as average.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first part of August was warm (and hot) but damp so much of the time. The week of the 9th and 16th was nice enough that the farmers could thrash their oats and get in nice 2nd cutting hay. But the last week of the month was very wet and the hay that is cut is rotting in the field.

Corn looks very good.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

We had a frost on some low places the 23rd. On the night of the 26th we had a severe thunder storm with much lightning and wind. The corn and beans is slow to ripen this year, about two to three weeks behind last year.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We had ideal September weather with a nice amount of mositure. We had approximately 2.3 inches of rain on September 30, also some hail. Farmers are busy cutting and shocking corn. Some silos are filled. Not much frost damage. Gardens did quite well. Tomatoes were most plentiful. Still aren't past.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

September has been a wet month with 3 inches rain on 13th in a few hours time, right at full moon and had very poor drying weather since. Bean crops are partly harvested with lower grade beans. Looks like big corn crop with prices sliping. Had frosts on 24th and 25th.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

September was on the wet side with almost 6 inches rain. Very little frost was seen, although corn is ready.

MIGRATIONS

Noah H. Hoover moved from Synder County, Pennsylvania to Scottsville, Kentucky.

Menno Bontragers moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Gonzales, Texas 78629 on September 9.

Dan and Esther Lee moved from Mayville, New York to Smicksburg, Penna., Sept 21

Alvin Kauffmans moved from Marshfield, Missouri to Dover, Delaware, Sept 29

Sam and Josephine (Eicher) Whetstone, Eli and Ida (Eicher) Burkholder, and Jacob and Sarahmae (Kemp) Burkholder moved from Curryville #1, Missouri to Maywood, Mo. in September.

Leroy Yoder of LaPlata, Missouri moved to Windsor on his farm, in August. His siter Clara, who had lived in Windsor for several years lives with him. She was from Jamesport.

John G. Yutzys moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa on Sept 9

Sammie Kauffman moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa the 3rd week in September.

CHILDRENS HOUR

CHEL

A STORY OF THE SWISS MOUNTAINS

From the German

By JOHANNA SPYRI, AUTHOR OF HEIDI. ETC.

Translated by Helene H. Bull

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

Chapter 4

The Accused

Francesca stood in the midst of a swarm of children, who crowded around her from all sides, each holding a ragged object in the hand, trying to hold it higher and higher to attract the attention of the teacher.

''Let each child wait her turn,'' she said. ''I cannot help all at once; and if you crowd me so that I cannot move, then I can help no one, don't you see?''

This warning helped a little, but not much. The children were so anxious for work. For the last week the teacher had instructed all the children in mending and knitting, and none of them had forgotten that the reward for her industry was to be the precious comb. Quite a number had already received the desired prize. The new lessons must have found favor in the mothers' eyes too, for daily more girls were sent to school, so that Francesca could not understand how, in the few houses of Hinterwalden, which, to be sure, lay scattered over a considerable distance, so many girls could be found. But now they must all be present; there could not be any more.

She had ordered so many combs that the shop keeper below in the village thought that the teacher on the height must do some trading in connection with her office as teacher. Besides the combs he had sent so many needles, ribbons, braids, and spools of cotton that he could not explain it otherwise.

Two more scholars had appeared in school to-day, Naeni and Betti, the little daughters of the watchman. Until now the mother had said to him, ''You need not send the children to school to her; she thinks that we can always look like fine ladies although we have to work.''

And the father had answered: ''Yes, yes; it is of no use to begin; it will not last longer than the length of a finger; then all will be over. As I have always said it is no use to have a woman teacher.''

But a short time afterward the watchman's wife had heard how her neighbor's Lisi had told her children what they were now learning in the school, and Lisi had shown her little skirt, in which not a single hole could be found. Then the watchman's wife had ordered her children to school.

In the midst of her continuous labor, here fitting a piece in a large hole, there passing back a mended stocking to the little mender, the teacher was suddenly interrupted by a great noise in front of her house.

She hastened to the window. A large crowd of scolding, screaming boys were running along. In the midst of this crowd two men were leading a boy, or, rather, they wanted to lead him, but hardly moved from the spot. The boy looked like one on the verge of despair, yet he tried to defend himself where he could see a chance. He kicked, he bit in all directions, and scratched whenever a finger got free. Now he planted himself so firmly on the ground that the two men, helped by the screaming boys, could not move him from the spot. But he could not hold out long; he was overpowered, and he uttered a piercing cry of misery. Francesca rushed out into the midst of the crowd and placed herself before the men, who were holding the boy. She recognized him at once. It was Chel, who had thrown the stone at her flower-pot. The men stopped, for Francesca stepped in their way.

''What has he done? What do you want to do with him?'' she asked, quite excited, so that the men looked at her with surprise.

''What has he done?'' said one of the men. ''One of his shameful acts. This time it has hit the watchman, and he has ordered the punishment.''

''He must be thrown into the stone hole,'' said the other. ''That is the only way to tame him for a few weeks; move on.''

''No, no, not in the stone hole,'' cried the boy with such despair in his tone that it cut into Francesca's soul.

She held back the men with both arms. One—it was the Lower-Metzler—stood still at once; his children were in the school, and his wife had great respect for the teacher, and could not speak too highly of her.

''What is the stone hole?'' she asked the man, who had winked at the other to stop.

And now she heard that the stone hole was a deep hole, with a small opening at the top which could easily be covered with a stone. If the boy were thrown in there, it would take some of the malice out of him; nothing else would do, neither hunger nor blows.

''That is terrible,'' cried Francesca; ''it is like being buried alive, to be in the hole without light or air.''

''We do not leave him long enough of suffocate,'' said the man, quietly.

''I should hope not,'' said Francesca, shortly. ''But what has he done so terrible that he should be punished in such a way?''

''He has lamed the watchman's Blaumeise,'' informed the Lower-Metzler; ''he has thrown stones at her, and has broken her leg. Now she cannot walk, but lies there and groans, and the cattle doctor does not come; he lives too far down in the valley.''

''Poor Blaumeisli,'' said Chel, in a sad tone, evidently forgetting his own trouble.

''The Blaumeise is a bird, I suppose?'' said Francesca. ''How could Chel throw stones at her?''

''No, no, Blaumeise is the most beautiful goat in our circuit,'' said the Lower-Metzler. ''She belongs to the watchman. The boy there has ruined her, so that perhaps she will never get over it.''

''No, that is not true. I have not hurt her!'' cried Chel, like one who receives a painful blow.

''O, yes, lying comes easy to this fellow; to tell the truth is harder,'' said the Lower-Metzler. ''It is as I said; the goat disappeared from the meadow, and late in the night she came to the stable, limping and half dead. Around her broken leg she had a piece of a necktie; the boys knew it-it belonged to Chel. He had, of course, tied it around her leg afterward, thinking that no one would notice the break."

"No, not on that account," burst in Chel, "but so that she might run home, and it would not hurt her so much."

"There! now we hear that he was there," said the Lower-Metzler.

"Then you knew that she had broken a leg?" asked Francesca, who could no longer believe in Chel's innocence, as she did at first. "How did she break it, if it was not through your throwing stones?"

"She fell over the rocks," said Chel, softly.

"That shepherd boy would have seen that," said the Lower-Metzler. "And how could she have come up to the top again with her broken leg? How could you have tied up her leg when she lay below?"

"I climbed down and helped her up," said Chel, somewhat uncertainly.

"Now we can see what falsehoods he tells," said the other man. "You were not on the top with the goats; the shepherd boy would have seen you. He will lie our ears full if we listen any longer; let us get a stone."

"Yes, it is time," said the Lower-Metzler. "Forward.

Chel opposed, full of despair. "I did not do it!" he cries to Francesca.

"He threw down the teacher's flower-pot with a large stone," cried one of the boys.

Fright came into Chel's eyes. He turned away his eyes from Francesca, just as if he would say, "Now hope is gone."

"That has nothing to do with this," said Francesca, quickly. "Let me have the boy. There is, I think, a prison in the schoolhouse; I will put him in there. No one knows whether he is guilty or not. You cannot therfore put him in the hole. It is also a punishment to be imprisoned here. Tell the watchman that I want to speak to him. I will take the responsibility; leave the boy to me."

"He will break doors and windows and run away," said the Lower-Metzler, "but if the teacher will answer for him, I don't care."

He let go of the boy. The other man too drew away his hands, which had held the boy like an iron vise. Chel shook himself. Now Francesca took him by the hand, led him into the house, and locked the door, for the inquistive boys came running after her to see what Chel would do next. She went into the room, pointed to a chair, and sat down before him. It was the first time that she had looked at the boy closely. The few pieces of clothing with which he was covered were all in rags and tatters. Shoes and stocking were lacking. His thick, brown hair hung low down his neck and over his forehead. He threw it back every few moments; then it looked like a curly but tangled mane. Yet hunger and want were not to be seen in his face. Half shy, half wild, the dark eyes looked now at Francesca as though they wanted to escape her glance.

"Chel," she said in a friendly voice, "we will talk together. I must know whether you have spoken the truth or whether, from fear of the hole, you have told a falsehood. Chel, you feel, don't you, that I mean well by you?"

Chel cast a shy glace at Francesca. "Yes," he said, "but I do not know why."

"Because I am sorry for you; because you are all alone, and have neither father nor mother to love you and protect you from all harm. Tell me, Chel, quite freely and truly, just as though I were your mother, have you spoken the truth?"

With big eyes, full of surprise, Chel looked at the speaker, as if these words which sounded in his ears were words so strange that he could hardly understand them. He still looked in silence with large, questioning eyes.

"Speak out, Chel, tell me openly and without fear," she said, encouragingly.

Now he heaved a sigh, as if awakening from a dream, and then he said, quickly: "Yes, I have told everything just as it was. I have done nothing to Blaumeisli. I would not hurt dear Blaumeisli."

"But I cannot understand how the goat could fall. They said so positively that the shepherd boy would have seen you if you had been where the goats were grazing."

"No, I was not there. Blaumeisli did not fall down there," said the boy.

"I do not understand that, Chel; the goat was with the herd, I understood. Where, then, did she fall down?"

The boy did not answer.

"Did you see her fall?" asked Francesca.

"No; when she was down she began to bleat," was the answer.

"Where were you then?"

Chel did not answer.

"Listen, Chel, it is for your good that I ask all about it. It is to set you free from the punishment. Do tell me where you were, and what you were doing," begged Francesca.

The boy shook his head. But he did not look sulky when he did so; it seemed almost as if he were sorry that he had to say no.

"Do tell me, Chel; say it all right out," pleaded Francesca again. "Then you have really done something which was wrong? You may not have thrown a stone, but perhaps you pushed the goat over the cliff?" asked Francesca, stung by the new suspicion. "Perhaps the watchman has punished you sometimes and you wanted to vex him."

Chel now looked up at Francesca with large, truthful eyes and said: "Really I would do not harm to Bluameisli, never, never! I only pulled her up and bandaged her leg, because it hurt her, and she could hardly walk. And she had to walk on three legs, afterward, it hurt her so much."

Francesca was now convinced that in this case Chel had done no wrong. But why did he not wish to say where he had been, and where he had seen the goat? What had he to hide? She looked again at the boy, of whom people spoke so badly and whose eyes were riveted on the picture on the wall, which she had brought with her from her home-the picture with the three graves, on which were blooming the white lilies and roses, and over which hung the green ivy. Her heart was filled with deep compassion for the boy, who perhaps had happened on the wrong path.

"O, Chel! if I only knew what is the matter with you and what I ought to do with you!" she exclaimed. "Why do you look at me again in that way? You surely cannot think that I mean ill by you?" Are you afraid of me?"

"Yes," said Chel, and looked at the ground.

"How can that be? Why?" asked Francesca with surpise.

"Because I threw the stone."

"O, indeed, you think of that!" said Francesca, full of astonishment. "That is well, Chel, that you feel that you deserve to be punished for that; it was not right. Are you sorry that you did it?"

Chel nodded his head, but did not look up.

"Come then, give me your hand, and look at me, for I am not angry with you. Because you are sorry I for give you, freely, and will never think of it again."

Chel looked up and in his eyes a bright light shone.

"And will you not now tell me all-how it was with you and the goat, where you were and where she was, and how everything happened, so that I can fully justify you to the people?"

Chel looked down again and shook his head.

Francesca arose. "It is of no use," she said to herself, somewhat discouraged. She laid the table for supper, and called the maid to bring the rest. Old Kaethi looked very suspicioulsy at the boy. She had long since heard of all the terrible things which Chel was supposed to have done, and what a dreaded man his father, the Hecken-Hannes, had been. Chel took a seat at the table when Francesca invited him. He did not eat like one who was half-starved.

When the table was cleared Francesca said: "See, Chel, you really are a prisoner; I only got you into my house because I said that I was was going to put you into the prison which is under the schoolhouse. But because I am convinced that you did not commit the deed for which you were going to be punished I will not put you into the prison. Tomorrow I will go and speak with the watchman. I have no bed to give you; you will have to lie here on this bench. I will give you a pillow for your head.

"I need no pillow," said the boy, and he looked around as if his imprisonment gave him pleasure.

"You will not run away in the night, and you will not try to jump out of the window?" said Francesca, who really had some fear that Chel might be seized with a longing for freedom when he should be alone. But he looked straight into her eyes and said, "No, I will not do that."

"Now we will ask an evening blessing together," she said, opening a book which lay beside her on the table, "then we will go to sleep. What do you pray mornings and evenings?"

"Nothing," answered Chel.

"What, Chel, you never pray? Don't you know what praying means?"

"O, yes, what the people do in church," said Chel.

"Then you do go to church? You really go down into the village to church?" Francesca looked greatly surprised.

"I do not go into the church; I only listen at the door, because I wonder."

"What do you wonder at, Chel?"

"Why mother did it," he answered. "Father once said that mother had always been running to chruch."

"Your mother knew, no doubt, very well why she went there. She needed to seek comfort, and to strengthen her belief that God meant well by her, although she could not often see it. But, Chel, you know too that God means well by you, and that you may call to him in every need for help and compassion."

"No, God does not mean that for me," said Chel, decidedly.

"How can you say that, Chel?' Why do you say that so decidedly as if you knew it?"

"Because no one means well toward me, no one at all, only you to-day."

"Now, listen, Chel. It is God who has put it into my heart to mean well toward you, to feel hurt to think you have gone astray, to gladly do everything to bring you back to the right way. Then you would feel so happy, Chel; you would never more be afraid, as you were to-day, of the terrible stone hole, and I too should be so happy and glad for your sake."

"Did God put that in your heart?" Chel asked with surprise.

"Yes, indeed, he did. And now listen well, and afterward think over these words until you fall asleep."

With great attention and eyes which opened more and more, Chel listened to the verses which Francesca read to him:

"To thee I call in greatest need;
Thou art my all, my whole;
O Lord, my God, thy Spirit speed
To comfort my poor soul.

"O leave me not, my dearest Lord,
In this sad hour of sorrow.
Grant me, according to the word,
Grace to bear tomorrow.

"Give to me a gleam of light,
On this my gloomy way,
So that for me the darkest night
May turn to brightest day."

Chapter 5

Still No Light

When Francesca entered her room early the next morning she found Chel standing before her painting, so lost in thought that he did not hear her enter. When she stepped up to him he started and turned round quickly, as if he had been caught in some wrongdoing.

"You may look at the picture," said Francesca, kindly. "Do you like it very much?'

"Yes, there are such beautiful white colors in it, and

I have never seen those white flowers," answered Chel.

After they had breadfasted together Francesca placed a book before the boy and said: "I have to go out. Stay quietly here until I return; read something to pass the time."

"I cannot read," said Chel, but sat down at once.

Then Francesca went out. It was early in the morning, but she wanted to see the watchman before he went to work; she also had to be at home in time for school. Her scholar Naeni stood beside the wooden well, washing herself. That was an innovation which the teacher had brought about. Francesca nodded to the child and asked for her father.

"There in the goat-stall," said Naeni, pointing with both arms in that direction.

Francesca entered. The watchman was crouching on the floor talking half in anger, half in sorrow, to his goat, which lay before him on the straw. Francesca asked how the goat was and if the cattle doctor had been there.

"Yes, indeed, he has been here, and it will cost me not a little," he said, moving sideways on his knees so that Francesca could see the goat. "There she lies, and cannot get up. He has set the leg, to be sure, but he says that she has to lie down, and of course as long as she is lying she will give no milk. She does not eat either; she does not want what I give her. She isthe cleaverest goat far and near."

With a deep sigh he stroked the beautiful long hair of the animal, lying there so proudly, as if she would say, "There is a reason why I have no appetite here in this stable."

"Yes, she is so wise," began the watchman again, "she knows where to find her herbs as no other goat does, the best and the most delicate to be found. And she gave a milk-not much, the others gave more-but milk, yes, a milk like the honey of the flower bees. And now, and now! O-the-the-the!"

"I suppose you are thinking of Chel?" interrupted Francesca here. "I was just coming to see you on his account, Watchman. I am firmly convinced that the boy has not hurt your goat; he loves the goat and is sorry that she is suffering. You may depend on it that the animal has fallen down somewhere without Chel's doing."

Now the watchman broke out in angry words. The mournful tone had disappeared, and in real anger came out all the complaints which the watchman had ever heard of. "The whole neighborhood knows about the doings of that boy-how he injures the cattle, how he throws stones at the houses, how he tears up all planted things, how he fights and is a rowdy whenever he has the chance. There is not a house as far as the valley reaches where the boy is not feared and hated."

When Francesca wanted to know where Chel's home then really was, and what he was working at, and how he lived, the watchman had to repeat three times from pure wrath: "Work, work, indeed! He work! He does nothing, nothing at all. Where he hides not a soul knows. I dare say he has learned his father's tricks. He was ordered to eat at one of our houses every day. Three, four times, he did it; then he did not come again. What he eats no one knows, but he does not get it in an honest way; otherwise he would have starved long since. They fitted up a fine sleeping place for him over the goat-stall of the Lower-Metzler. He comes there for one night, and stays away ten, and where he spends those nights no one can find out. But one thing is sure-he will come to a bad ending, ten times worse than the father's, for he is ten times as bad."

Wrath had made the watchman more talkative than he had ever been before. She had listened to all the accusations against Chel with heavy heart. Was Chel then really the bad boy he was described to be, and could she be so deceived in him? He had made such a pleasant impression on her. Could he disguise his badness? He had hardly spoken, but all his actions were so different from what she had expected to find after what she had heard of him. One thing she was sure of, he had not hurt the goat. She had felt that when he spoke about Blaumeisli.

Now the wife of the watchman came running out of the house. She had just heard through Naeni that the teacher was in the goat-stall with the father. Since yesterday a great change had taken place in the opinion of the watchman's wife in regard to the school-teacher. Naeni had taken to school for her first word Hans's little trousers with a hole in them through which the knee came out; and because the piece of work was too hard for a beginner the teacher had mended it herself, and so beautifully that the mother had to look at it over and over agian, just as if a miracle had been performed before her very eyes. Added to this, Naeni told her mother that the teacher had said that she, Naeni, had a "clever hand," and if she would always come to school, she would learn to mend all the holes so that the things could be worn a good while longer, for the clothes would not get tighter where the holes had been and would therefore not tear out again. The prospect of such help in her work, and of having her children look well without expense, had given so much pleasure to the wife that she had said to the watchman at least twenty times since yesterday that it was the greatest good fortune that a teacher like that had come into the community.

Now she opened the door of the goat-stall quickly and said: "What are you thinking of, to keep the teacher in a goat-stall all this time, where she has to stand up? A man has really no idea of what is proper. Please step into the room. Teacher, and be welcome in our house. Naeni is beside herself with pleasure that the teacher has come to our home."

Francesca thanked her for the invitation, but said she would like to come another day, as now she had only a very little time, only just enough to have a last word with the watchman.

"Chel may be as he will," she said, turning again to the watchman;' "but one thing is sure, he is innocent this time, and he cannot be punished for what he did not do. You will agree with me that the boy ought to be set free? There is no ground for keeping him locked up."

But here the watchman was aroused, for only now he remembered that the boy had not been put in the stone hole. And he vowed that the boy must be put into the stone hole and get what he deserved, if he had to force him into it himself.

"Don't vow," interrupted his wife; "if the teacher says that he has not done it, she surely knows, and why do you want to be stubborn? The thing is done, and you will get nothing by putting him in the stone hole. And when he is free again he will throw at the white goat too."

"Leave him to me, Watchman," said Francesca. "Perhaps we may do something with the boy by kindness; I think punishment has been tried enough."

"No human being will get him right," cried the watchman with great excitement. "If things have to get worse and worse with the boy, well then, it has to be. I have always said that things would go crooked with us with a-"

"You look after the goat; she is bleating; and the teacher will know best what she has to do with the boy," said his wife, cutting off her husband's speech, for she knew well that he meant the teacher and her doings when he spoke of things going crooked, while she had now a different opinion on that matter.

Francesca begged Mrs. Watchamn to try to convince her husband of Chel's innocence, for she said that she herself was sure of it; then she went away.

In spite of this conviction, however, Francesca did not feel happy. All the complaints against Chel lay heavily on her heart. For he worked nowhere. She had noticed at once that his well-formed hands did not show traces of hard work in the field, like the hands of the other boys. He did not go to the houses for his meals; where did he get his food? Yes, even the nights he spent away, and no one knew where. Why did he not wish to answer her questions? What had Chel to hide?

When Francesca entered her room she found the boy sitting over the book which she had given him. When she came in he very quickly put something into his pocket. An another thought passed through her head, but the next moment she was angry with herself for having had it. No it could not be that Chel would steal anything from her. He looked really pleased seeing her again.

"Chel, now you are free again, and you can go where you like. I told the watchman that you were not guilty of his goat's accident."

"Have they been able to mend the goat's leg so that she will not be lame?" asked Chel, anxiously.

"Yes, the cattle doctor was there," answered Francesca, somewhat surprised that the misfortune of the goat seemed to trouble the boy more than his own.

"And now, Chel, you must come and see me some time in the evening when you can stay with me, and then we'll talk a good deal together. You will come to school also, but only toward winter, when the other boys come.'

A bright beam of light had come into Chel's eyes at the invitation.

"One more thing," continued Francesca. "Try to find work wherever it may be. Down in the village are large farms; you will surely find something there. You see, everyone has to work, or else he will get into wrong ways, and he can never be happy. And then go to your meals regularly where they expect you, and do not stay away at night. You ought to come to your sleeping place every night at the proper time; every good boy does that; no one knows where you are. You see, Chel, I tell you all this only because I want you to get into the right path, so that things may go well with you and that people may not cry out at all the bad things which happen, 'Chel has done that.'"

The gleam of pleasure had entirely left Chel's face, but he put out his hand when he went. Then once more he looked up with an expression of great sadness in his eyes. The next moment he was gone.

To Be Continued

NOTICE TO LOCAL REPORTERS!!!!

The Lancaster County baptisms are not included this month because too many did not come in. Most readers like to see them in print all together on one list. Is the interest in baptism lists falling off in Lancaster County or is our system out of balance? We can only print what comes in.

In a large Amish community in the west the Deacon or his wife is responsible to send the baptisms to a central place. Surely there is a single girl in every district that would gladly write a list. Could it become the duty of every Deacon to send them in or appoint a girl in his district to take care of his district? Send all lists to Ammon Fisher, #1 Bachmantown Rd., Ronks, Pa. 17572. All baptisms should be in by the first of the month.

Following are the numbers of each district that we have: 15, 16, 19, 20, 32, 42, 54, 59, 61, 63, and 65. These numbers correspond with the district numbers in the new directory.

PROFESSION

"Many profess, but how many posses?"
The preacher asked us today,
And as I sit thinking about his words,
I feel I surely should pray.

Yes, I profess - my clothes say much
To a world that's differently dressed,
But they can't see inside, so here I am,
Asking myself just what I possess.

A man is judged by the tracks he makes,
They show what he has in mind,
So I pray, "Oh Lord, have mercy on me,
And help me the way to find.

Let me profess the life I possess,
Let the world see I gave it to You;
Let my profession be to Thine honor and glory,
My possession - a crown when life's through."

Orpha M. Hooten, Bradford, Ohio

And what ever we do
What ever we say
For His coming we'll know
When trumpets are played

One day He'll return
To this old earth
Where shepherds revealed
The wonderful birth

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Big Smoke Mountain

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

Still the big tree drifted on, day after day. The root of the grape-vine was kept well covered with wet earth, and its leaves remained as green as ever. All one night rain pattered down, but the voyagers were dry under their buffalo-robes. Once in the night-time, they passed over something that must have been a not very high fall in the river-bed. What it might have done if the river had been lower they could not guess. But as it was both they and their grass-bed got thoroughly wet.

Soon after this they found themselves in a rather low country, where the trees were draped with hanging moss, and where, between the bellowing of hungry alligators and the biting of hungry mosquitoes, they could scarcely sleep at night. Now they had no doubt that they were in Louisiana, and they speculated as to when they would drift into the Mississippi River. Oscar, remembering the map, knew there must be a few hundred miles of Red River in the low country of Louisiana; and he realized that it might take weeks for their raft to drift through it, the current being rather more sluggish here.

One night they saw lights back from the river, and thought they heard voices. These, they had no doubt, meant that another Indian village was near. Believing that they were still in dangerous territory, they went ashore not long before daylight, filled their water-bags from a creek, gathered some nuts and haws and grapes, and then returned to their raft and set themselves adrift again.

All day long they drifted, spending most of the time in sleep. The mosquitoes did not trouble them in daylight. When night came on the boys were not sleepy. Finally they crawled out from under the vines and sat on the log in the open air. There they fought mosquitoes and listened to the frightful bellowing of the alligators. They were very careful not to put a foot down close to the water, lest one of those voracious saurians should seize it. Many of the monsters could be dimly seen, swimming about in the river.

After they had been sitting out there an hour or two, Oscar and Zally heard paddles dipping; and they had barely time to crawl back under their vines when a big canoe full of Indians passed them, paddling up stream. Later they met several other loaded canoes, from time to time.

Between the passing savages and the mosquitoes and the alligators, the boys on the raft were kept awake almost till day. But at last they hid themselves under their buffalo-robes and fell asleep.

Both slept very soundly for an hour or two, or longer. When Zally awoke, the east was aglow with the golden light of dawn. Peeping out, he was surprised to see no timber on either side. Something in the motions of the raft aroused his curiosity, and he soon crawled out from under the vines to see what it meant. Then he stood on the log and started.

"Oscar," he called presently, "if this is the Mississippi, it's a whale of a river! Big as all out-of-doors! You'd better hustle out here and see about it!"

Oscar soon emerged from under the vines, rubbing his eyes, and stood on the log. At his first glance around he uttered a startled exclamation.

water, water! Presently Oscar dropped down on the log, dipped up some of the water with his hand and put it to his mouth. But he quickly spit it out, exclaiming:

"Mississippi! This is no Mississippi, Zally! We're out on the Gulf of Mexico! That's where we are!"

CHAPTER 32

For several minutes after Oscar had made this startling announcement, both boys stood staring about them over the flat, nearly motionless expanse of water. The air seemed perfectly still, and had been all night. The gulf was almost smooth—as nearly smooth as it ever gets to be. At first, the light being dim, the boys could discover no land. But, as the sun rose out of the waste of waters, they made out a faint bluish line several miles to the north.

"How did we ever git away out here?" Zally finally inquired, bewildered. "We didn't drift into the Mississippi at all, did we?"

"No, we didn't. That's plain enough. Then, of course, that wasn't Red River we came down. It was some other river that empties directly into the gulf. Now the question is: What river can it be?"

Zally turned and gazed toward the east, and toward the west. He was looking for land, but saw none.

"Only one river it could ha' been, I guess," he finally said. "The Colorado empties into Matagorda Bay, and the Trinidad into Galveston Bay. I've heared pap say that all the Texas rivers except one empties into some bay. And the one that don't is the Brazos."

"Well, this is no bay, Zally. This is the Gulf itself. So we must have floated down the Brazos. The Brazos water is brackish, too, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is. And I don't know of any other Texas river that's got salt in it."

"But the water is so red. That's what made me feel sure all the time that we were on Red River."

"Yes, but the Brazos is red, too, sometimes. All the head-rises is red, they say. It heads up some'r's in the red-soil country."

"Then there can't be any doubt about it. The river that runs by Big Smoke Mountain is not Red River, but the Brazos."

"That's a fact, I guess," answered Zally. And this time they were right in their conclusion.

"And the Indians that passed us in their canoes last night must have been—"

"Cronks," completed Zally.

Later Oscar said: "If we hadn't been so sure that was Red River, we might have asked the Comanches. Of course they have their own names for everything, and they don't know anything about white people's names. But I've no doubt Payhayuco could have told us that the river emptied into the 'big water,'' instead of into some other river."

"What a pity we didn't think to ask 'im. If we'd even quessed we was ridin' the Brazos, we'd ha' been on the lookout. One place up there we passed less than thirty miles from home. We could ha' been at home before this time."

"Yes, we could. And now here we are, miles and miles from home, and almost out of sight of land. And nobody knows when or how we're going to get back, or whether we'll ever get back."

"Oh, we'll make it back somehow, I guess. I'd hate mighty bad to think we've got to keep on driftin' about out here till we starve to death."

Having determined where they were, the boys now began to consider their situation. In their bag was dried buffalo-meat enough to last them three or four days longer. They also had some black haws, some grapes, and a quart or two of pecans. Of fresh water there was about two gallons in the smaller buffalo-stomach, which was full, and perhaps the same quantity in the larger, which was not full.

On the whole, they were pretty well supplied with something to eat; and, thanks to the fact that they had come down a brackish river, with something to drink. If they allowanced themselves they could probably remain afloat for a week or ten days without suffering seriously from either hunger or thirst.

"By that time maybe a ship will come sailin' along," said Zally. "And even if nobody shows up, the tide or the wind ought to carry us ashore some'r's. It was mighty keerless of us to both go to sleep and let the current push us away out here. But now that we're here, all we can do is to make the best of it. Guess we'll git back all right somehow."

"As long as the wind lies and the water keeps as smooth as it is now, we can do pretty well. But that won't be any great while, I think. What will happen to us when the gulf gets rough I don't like to imagine."

"Guess we'll have a time of it—we'll ketch fits," admitted Zally.

"I've heard of people that went to sea in many different ways; but never before of anybody that went to sea on a log," laughed Oscar. "This is something new to me."

At the time of awaking they had been only a few miles from land. But they soon discovered that they were drifting farther and farther out. Probably the current of the swollen Brazos had swept them seaward at first, and now the tide was pushing them on.

They spent the day watching for a sail. Before night came on their last hair-line of land had faded out. Now there was only a dreary waste of waters around them; and finally the sun seemed to extinguish itself in the briny deep. Still not a breath of wind stirred, and the gulf lay like a sea of glass around them. The two boys had felt their awful loneliness while lost in the wilderness. But never had they felt more utterly, hopelessly lost than out here, far at sea, as the darkness settled down.

Long the two sat on their raft, without a word. They had parted and pushed aside the vines overhead, and could now look up at the stars. Sometimes a fish leaped out of the water, but no other sound broke the awful stillness. Indeed the silence oppresive. Finally, after enduring it as long as he could, Zally sprang to [illegible].

"Well, if this don't beat the Dutch!" he exclaimed, as if the strangeness of their situation had just occurred to him. "I've heared tell of folks between the devil and the deep sea, and that must be where we air! Last night we kept driftin' through Cronks, and tonight we're driftin' over no tellin' what. Between old Bull Hump and Ishoroyeh wantin' us to run the warrior way and the Cronks wantin' to eat us on one side, and the gulf tryin' to drownd us on the other, we're havin' a awful time uv it!"

"That we are!" agreed Oscar. "But I'm hoping we shall come out all right yet. I can't believe we escaped from those thousands of Indians just to drift down here and be drowned."

During the hours of darkness the boys took turns at sleeping and keeping watch. The motionless air continued, and the night passed uneventfully. When morning pushed away the dark they were well pleased to see land again. Evidently they were drifting toward it, and they had hopes of reaching it.

"Let's take a swim," proposed Oscar, just as the sun was appearing.

Zally was willing, and they proceeded to get ready. They did not care to incur any risk out here, and were careful to guard against accidents. Zally stripped off his clothes first—they had slept with their clothes on—and after tying one of their buffalo-hide ropes around his waist, jumped into the sea. Oscar stood on the raft holding to the other end of the rope—ready to pull the swimmer back if it should become necessary.

Zally swam out the full length of the rope, which was about forty feet, then paddled back and forth, in semicircles. The swim was as much for exercise as anything else. And, though the swimmer did sometimes come back and rest his hand on the log, he would not come out till he was thoroughly tired, and in no danger of suffering from restlessness again for a while.

At last he climbed upon the raft and put on his clothes. Oscar stripped off everything, tied the rope around his waist, and plunged into the water. He, too, had a long and refreshing swim. Sometimes he uttered a fierce Comanche war-whoop by way of trying his voice. It had been long since either of them had dared to make a noise.

But the peaceful swim was destined to have an exciting end. While Oscar was still paddling back and forth merrily, his friend on the raft caught sight of something deep down in the clear, motionless water; and he suddenly began to pull the swimmer in, hand over hand, as fast as he could.

"What in the world—?" Oscar began to ask. For the rope was cutting his waist. But at the first sight of Zally's frightened face he knew that danger was nigh, and then he assisted with all his might. When Oscar had reached the log, and partly climbed and partly been dragged upon it, Zally said:

"That was a mighty close shave! I caught a glimpse of a shark right down in there. He was as long ag'in as you or me. He'd ha' bit you in two."

While peering down into the depths, both saw the big, savage fish again. The shark soon came closer, looking for prey, doubtless, and the boys got their lances and stood waiting for him. Later he came up within a few feet of the surface, where they could see him plainly. After watching him a minute or two, Zally made a vicious thrust with his lance. His aim through the water was not good, but he succeeded in giving the shark a wound that dyed the sea around him with blood.

After that the big fish disappeared, and they saw him no more. But they noticed some small fish, and regretted that they had no hook to catch them. They had often longed for a hook and line while drifting down the Brazos. Oscar now tied a small piece of bufflo-meat to a buckskin string, and dropped it into the water. He hoped to toll some fish within reach, while Zally stood ready to spear them.

It was an hour before the first fish came. But the first brought others and soon they were swarming around the meat. Oscar drew the bait to the surface, and the fish followed. Zally found no trouble in spearing several, the smallest weighing a pound or two. When they had killed as many as they wanted they quit fishing and went to cleaning the fish already caught. After being cut open and washed, the fish were hung out to dry in the sun.

Late in the afternoon the boys felt a longing for broiled fish. So with their flint and steel and some tinder, together with some grass from their bed and some twigs broken from their tree-top for fuel, they kindled a small fire out on the log. Over that they broiled all the fish they wanted and made a hearty meal. And a very agreeable variation of their bill of fare they found them.

Aftre carrying the boys within plain view of land, the tide turned and began to sweep them out to sea again. And by night they were once more out of sight of land. There are only two tides every twenty-four hours in the Gulf of Mexico.

"I'll tell you what's the matter, Zally," said Oscar, after night had come on. "The river-current pushed us out a few miles first, and then the outgoing tide took hold of us and carried us miles farther. When the tide sets toward land, we're swept in that direction. But the tide turns before we reach land, and we drift out to sea again."

"That's about the way the thing works, I guess. We don't stand any great chance ever to set foot on land ag'in at that rate."

The night passed very much as the first night at sea had passed. The weather remained calm. In spite of their fear of the sharks, the boys took another swim when morning came, to work off their restlessness. But they speared more fish; and, there being still some fire caught in the wood of their tree-trunk, they rekindled it and broiled their breakfast.

Again this morning they were in sight of land. And they kept approaching it til near noon, when the tide began to carry them out again. But the calm, which had lasted long already, now gave way, a brisk breeze springing up from the south. It was not hard, but the hitherto smooth gulf was soon running in waves a yard high, or higher.

"Oscar, this wind is blowin' straight t'wards land. Let's put up a sail, and maybe it'll carry us there."

"All right; we can try that. It may help. We've got our buffalo-robes and our steering poles."

So they went to work. Soon they had one end of a buffalo-robe fastened to one pole and the other end to another. Then they stood the poles upright in the tree-top, tying the lower ends to logs, and bracing the upper ends by stretching ropes from them to upstanding limbs. The sail was spread across the wind, and Oscar and Zally had some hope that, if it did not carry them to land, it would at least keep the tide from sweeping them out so far. And the latter it doubtless did; for when night settled down they were still able to catch sight of that bluish line.

With the coming on of darkness the wind grew harder, and the waves kept running higher and higher. Now the big tree was being tossed about so violently that the hidden raft and the bed of grass covering it were wet, and sleeping there would be out of the question. For a time it appeared that the boys would not be able to sleep at all. But by means of buckskin strings and some pieces of rope the hung their remaining buffalo-robe as a sort of hammock betweeen two upright limbs. And, rocked in this "cradle of the deep," Oscar finally fell asleep.

Zally, unable to sit down on the raft for the water that was boiling up between the logs, perched himself on a limb. Once, when the floating tree was on top of a wave, he looked landward and was surprised to see a light. At first he believed it must be on board a ship. But, after catching several views of it, he decided that it was on shore.

As the night passed on, the wind kept growing stronger and the gulf rougher. Zally watched the rising waves anxiously. The water-stomachs, containing their supply of fresh water, and the bag with their provisions, and their arms, had already been hung to limbs, lest a wave should wash them away.

Higher and higher rolled the water, in billows, till Zally began to be fearful lest the big tree should be overturned. But the tree and logs were dry and buoyant, and the double, wide-spread trunk above the fork made it too broad to turn over. It rode the waves far better than could have been expected.

Oscar, no longer able to sleep, now got out of his hammock and stood holding to a limb. He was not a little frightened; for the waves were wild enough to frighten even an experienced seaman. Sometimes the tossing raft was deep down in a valley between two mountainous waves, and sometimes it was perched high on the crest of a wave.

Their sail was still set, and undoubtedly it had checked or retarded their progress seaward, even while the tide was going out. But the tide was now setting toward land, and the tide and their sail together were carrying the big tree landward. Already the roar of the surf could be faintly heard, even against the wind.

It must have been after midnight when the two boys saw a sight that startled them. The big tree was now nearing land, and the roar of the surf was deafening. They had failed to notice the light for some time; and, supposing it had disappeared, they had ceased to look for it. But, while perched on the top of a great wave, they were startled to see it again, now close at hand.

A huge pile of driftwood was burning on the beach, and around it were dancing twenty or thirty nearly naked figures, in wild glee.

"Cronks!" shouted Zally. "Wonder if they're cookin' a man for supper!"

As has been explained before, the Cronks, short for Carancahuas, were a tribe of Indians inhabiting the Texas coast. They subsisted largely upon fish and oysters and alligators—and sometimes on human beings. The Mexican government had reserved from settlement a strip of country twenty-five miles wide along the coast, and it was here that these Indians lived. Though not openly at war with the whites, they had never missed an opportunity to kill small parties if they found them alone.

"Yes, they must be Cronks," answered Oscar. "We don't want to run against that gang."

Zally agreed with him. A little later, when it became evident that they were going to drift ashore almost at the campfire, both boys were not a little frightened. Though eager to get to land, they were much averse to landing at that particular place. Those dancing cannibals made a hideous, frightful spectacle.

"We don't want to run into any sich a hornets' nest as that!" declared Zally. "Let's git that buffalo-hide down as soon as we can."

Their sail was quickly lowered, and they waited anxiously to learn what the effect would be. Their raft, they soon discovered, was still moving landward. But they were now relieved to see that it would drift ashore somewhat west of the savages. The direction of the coast-line here was southwest and northeast. The tide was pulling the raft westward, and the boys saw with relief that they would go ashore two or three hundred yards from the dancing cannibals.

The roar of the surf was now deafening. At length, as the tide swept them still closer in, they felt their big tree strike bottom. The shock almost hurled them off their feet, and they had to clutch limbs to save themselves.

Soon the tree was picked up by another wave and carried a hundred yards or so farther toward the beach, where it again struck bottom and stopped. Half a dozen times this was repeated, till the water was shallow enough to be easily waded.

The boys had the water-stomachs emptied and all their things ready. Waiting till a wave had passed, they caught up their weapons and other things and fled toward the beach, reaching it before another wave could overtake them.

Once safe on firm land again, both breathed a sigh of relief. For a few minutes, hid by the darkness, they stood gazing at the dancing, yelling savages.

"Well, what shall we do now?" finally inquired Oscar.

"Git as fur from them naked beauties as we possibly can."

So they set off down the beach traveling toward the southwest. They walked along the water-packed sand, partly because it was better walking there, but mainly because the waves would quickly wash out there trail.

After tramping three or four miles, they noticed that the beach was curving. And it kept curving till they found themselves traveling toward the northeast — just the opposite direction from the one in which they had started out.

"We've rounded a point of land," remarked Oscar.

"Yes, and I'm wonderin' what it is and where it is."

They kept following the beach toward the northeast, because there was no other direction they could go. The land was low, they could make out. No timber or bush could be seen. But at the upper edge of the beach began thick, deep grass.

"We can hide in that when daylight comes, if we need to hide," Zally observed.

They kept tramping. Miles and miles they tramped, as fast as they could. Their confinement on the raft for days made them eager to walk. And they were also anxious to get away from the coast and seek shelter in some woods before daylight.

But dawn came at last and found them still tramping up the beach. As soon as there was light enough, they looked across several miles of water toward the north and west, and could also make out an Indian village. Doubtless the dancing savages they had seen the night before had their headquarters over there.

When the sun was not very high, Zally and Oscar sat down in the grass for short time, and ate some breakfast from their panther — skin bag. But they soon were up and moving on.

At last, not long before noon, they came to where the beach they were following curved first toward the east, and then still farther, till it ran toward the southwest. This convinced them of what they had suspected for a good while — that they were on an island.

And a bitter disappointment they found it. For they had no means of getting across to the mainland, near though it was.

Being a little weary from their long tramp, they went back into the grass, where they could conceal themselves, and lay down to rest.

While resting they debated what they ought to do. There being plenty of driftwood along both the bay-shore and the gulf-shore, they had soon planned to put together a light raft, fastening the logs with ropes, stretch up one of their buffalo-robes for a sail, and sail across to the mainland. The nearness of the Cronks would make it necessary for them to construct their raft and sail across in the night-time. Knowing how slowly a raft can be propelled through water, they had a serious doubts as to whether they could get across during one night, even with the most favorable wind. And if they could not they would helpless out there, and the cannibals in their canoes might come and make them prisoners.

This prospect was not very encouraging. But the two were eager to reach the mainland and get started toward the settlements and home. So after hiding there buffalo-robes and their provision-bag in the grass, they set out across the island toward the bay-shore to see what they could do.

CHAPTER 33

But they soon came, to their no small surprise, upon the ruins of a little town. Most of it had been burnt, but several log-cabins were still standing, in rows. The place had been occupied for a few years, and grass and weeds had grown up in the former trampled streets. Both boys stood staring at the ruins. Presently a light broke over Zally's countenance.

"Now I know where we air," he announced.

"Well, where are we?" demanded his companion, after waiting for him to explain.

"Why, we're on the pirates' island — on Galveston Island. This is where Lafitte's town used to be, before he had to sail away and leave it. Pap was here onct, and he told us all about it. There was up'ards of a thousand people here then, he said. They wanted pap to jine 'em and sail with 'em. They told 'im he could make oodles of money robbin' and sinkin' Spanish ships. Pap said he didn't amount to any great sight, but he hadn't got low-down enough to turn pirate. Said he was mighty keerful not to tell the pirates that though."

"Can this be Galveston Island?" said Oscar, bewildered. "If it is, I've seen it before. We sailed by here on our way to Austin's colony. I'd read about Jean Lafitte, 'the Pirate of the Gulf,' before we started; and one of the sailors told me many things about 'im as we moved along out yonder in sight of the island. Lafitte had sailed away from here for South America the summer before — he had his pirate crew. A party of sailors came ashore form our vessel for water, and I wanted to come with 'em, but mother objected. There was danger from Indians. After the pirates sailed away the Cronks had come over and taken possession of the island again. They had fought a battle with the pirates before, and had been defeated and driven to the mainland."

"Yes, I recollect hearin' of that fight," remarked Zally. "Some of the Cronks come to Goliad and told about it."

"After the pirates had abandoned this island," Oscar went on, "a ship from France, loaded with wines and liquors, got fast aground down yonder, somewhere. The Cronks went out to her in their canoes, murdered the whole crew, and then broke into the cargo and all got howling drunk. While the Indians were carousing, a party of white men from the United States came over in boats and attacked them. They had been camped over yonder at that point of land to the northwest, the white men had. They killed thirty or forty Indians. But there were two hundred Cronks, and only about thirty white men. At last the white men had to take to their boats and retreat, after several of 'em had been killed. The old hulk of the French vessel was still lying there when we sailed by. A storm had tossed it out upon the beach."

For a good while Zally and Oscar wandered about among the ruins of the pirates' town. It was a picture of desolation.

"They say Lafitte buried chests of gold and silver on this island before he left here," Zally remarked. "Wouldn't mind if we could stir up a cart-load or two of sich things."

"They tell the same kind of stories about Captain Kidd all along the Atlantic coast," laughed Oscar. "Father says there's been time and money enough wasted in the search for Kidd's treasures to earn more money than Captain Kidd ever saw."

"I wonder where Lafitte is now."

"The sailors said he was still a pirate. He went to South America from here, but he established his headquarters,on the coast of Yucatan. He was still robbing Spanish ships, they said. That was what he claimed to be doing while he was here. But one day his men plundered and sank an American schooner in Matagorda Bay, and then an American war-vessel sailed up here and ordered him to travel. And he traveled."

After examining the ruins of the pirates' town to their hearts' content, the boys strolled on over the bay-shore. They kept a constant lookout for Indians.

While wondering along the beach they became hungry. Seeing an oyster reef a few hundred yards out, they took off their moccasins, rolled up their buckskin pantaloons and waded out to it. Most of the oysters were in clusters, and the boys had soon carried armfuls of them ashore.

While wondering how they could contrive to cook what they had found, they noticed some sand-hills back in the middle of the island, and walked over there in quest of a hiding place. There in a deep, well-concealed hollow, among some hills of bare sand, they selected a place to camp. They now went for their buffalo-robes and the panther-skin bag. Later they took the bag and brought their oysters in it. They also made other trips to the bay-shore, returning each time with armfuls of driftwood.

As soon as darkness had come on they kindled a fire and proceeded to roast their oysters. And a very delicious feast the shell-fish furnished.

The boys had seen no fresh water as yet; but Zally had visited the islands farther down the coast, and knew well enough how to obtain water. In a low place between sand-hills they dug down about two feet into the sand, using oyster-shells and their hands, and found water in abundance. It was several feet above sea-level, and very fresh, being rain water which saturated the sand like a sponge.

Having eaten and drank, the boys spread down their buffalo-robes and were soon asleep. They were awake before daylight, and roasted more oysters. These, with a little piece of dried buffalo-meat, made their breakfast. They had now only a few pecans left. From this time forward they would be dependent on their exertions for something to live on. But they had no fears of going hungry.

TO BE CONTINUED

Farming in the Depression Years

By Gideon L. Fisher

Author of FARM LIFE AND ITS CHANGES

During World War I when most of the European countries were in conflict with Germany, it made the greatest uproar in practically all the nations of the northern hemisphere that could recall. The empire of Germany was ruled by Kaiser Wilhelm II, who with a strong military force soon had control over the small countries of Europe. Many thousands of men, women, and children experienced horrible deaths when German troops invaded their countries. The Germans won one victory after another, and it was predicted that after they had control over Europe the United States would be next to suffer the consequences. The Germans sank a few of the United States' ships, and threatened far more damage if the U.S. ships would not stay clear of German controlled waters. waters.

When the European food supply dwindled away faster than it could be produced, the U.S.A. was obliged to send hundreds of tons of food to the Allied armies. Food from the U.S.A. was a great factor in winning the war.

This foreign trade cut deeply into the reserve food supply of our country, sending prices to a new high level. Especially grain: wheat rose to three and four dollars a bushel. Other prices advanced accordingly. By the time the war ended, United States grain bins were low, which encouraged the farmers to strengthen the supply and take advantage of high prices. In those years probably 60% of the nation's population were farmers. In a period of ten years the food supply in the United States, as well as in foreign countries, was at the point where it was back to normal, and there was some grain in the surplus bins.

In the ten year period following World War I, the people in general enjoyed good average prices for both manufactured and agricultural products. Wages and labor were fairly well equalized. Everybody who was physically able to work could get a job. The world of machinery had just begun, patent rights for new inventions were on the increase all over the nation. Manufacturing of automobiles was the leading one, followed by trucks, tractors, farm machinery, railroad cars, earth moving equipment, (for building better roads) airplanes, and larger and better ships for the purpose of exporting and importing products from other countries.

At that time most of the manufacturing companies used coal for steam power as well as for smelting iron ore. Coal mining along the Allegheny mountains in Pennsylvania, as well as in New York and Virginia was from 1920 to 1928 one of the strongest industries of our nation. Thousands of men were depended on mining for their income. Even then, their wages were not really high, for mining was more or less a secondary job. Their living costs and taxes were well in line with their income. Coal and iron ore mining were the main industries following World War I, because of the great demand for equipment, with many new inventions coming up.

People who became rich during the war years, bought stocks and bonds in any thriving business. Large manufacturing companies started up with the wealthy stock holders' money. To many people these prosperous times were here to stay. They were not afraid to make large investments, though they were not aware of what the future might bring.

Farm land prices made a new high fron 1925 to 1928. Farm products followed in the economy of our nation. Farmers who became rich during the war invested money in land and bought farms on credit, expecting to take advantage of the high produce prices. Farmers in the west bought equipment to go into business in a bigger way because with the increase in population more food products were needed.

By 1929 the prosperity picture had changed somewhat, and manufacturing companies had their stock orders well filled with some of their products on hand, and, hoping a greater demand would follow, they kept on filling the surplus shelves, and renting storage space. This overproduce was costing the stockholder enormous amounts of money. Many factories kept on productng and manufacturing their items until they were forced to close down. Therefore steel companies were shut down on orders. Next in line were the coal and iron ore mines. Hugh amounts of coal and iron ore were mined with no outlet for it. This kept on until many well established companies went into bankruptcy.

Business operators became alarmed about the future. Foreign trade was cut off because most countries who were afflicted in World War I had also become well established in foods supplies. At the same time the bottom fell out of the New York stock market. Many people who became rich during the war years, had invested their money in stocks and bonds. They lost everything they had, in some instances even homes. A large percentage of the people who were formerly of the well-to-do class were now financially poor

The steel mills followed the trend and were almost at a stand-still with an abundance of unwanted steel. Many a signed contract for manufactured products was canceled because of insufficient outlet for their product.

Mining, manufacturing of steel products, and agriculture, were the three industries that had control over a large portion of our nation's commodities. By 1930 thousands of able-bodied men were laid off of active duty. Most of the working class of people were not in a financial position to stand the pressure of having little or no income. The greater percent of the working class of people had not saved a large portion of their weekly pay checks before our nation went into a depression. Even though food prices and living expenses had dropped to a new low, many a family was in need of help of some king. People who were fortunate enough to have money to buy, were very careful about spending, and would not purchase more than was needed for the time being, as the price was still on the downward trend. A shrewd purchaser held off from buying as long as he possibly could.

People who had investments in real estate, stocks and bonds, or other commodities were in fear of losing their securities. Where possible they withdrew their investments even though they suffered a loss by doing so. This brought a still greater burden upon the commonwealth. Very few people were intrested in making investments more than absolutely necessary.

From 1928 to 1935 the farm land dropped in price to a new low, in some instances to less than half of its previous value. Many a farmer who was in good standing, now found himself operating at a loss or forced to sell out to satisfy his creditors, especially if he had owned more than one farm.

During these price declining years, farm land was the last to show the effects. People who had some financial credit, or had saved some money with the intention of investing it in farm land, with good intention bought a farm for some member of the family, hoping the price squeeze would change for the better. Farm land sold higher in 1932 than it did in 1938. Its lowest point was probably about 1934. In other words farm land did not hit its lowest point until farm products had again some what increased in prices. Farm land showed very little advance until after 1940.

In 1931 a well known bank in the city of Lancaster, who had patronized many of our Amish folk in the county for years, was forced to close their doors, with many people losing their hard earned money. When the news spread to other areas, the people feared they would also be trapped with their money in the bank, so they demanded it. The stock holders did not wish to further extend their stocks and bonds in many of our local banks. We can well imagine that if the local banks were not of good standing the people became very uncertain of their dealings at the bank.

No one could predict just what was going to happen, as many feared that the worst was yet to come. Very often the peoples' conversation was of the times that our nation would yet face if it should go into bankruptcy.

This went on until three of the major banks in the city of Lancaster took bankruptcy law. It affected many local business establishments who were thought to be of good standing. Many were forced to close their doors.

Farmers and business men alike who had mortgaged their investments found it very difficult to meet the high interest rates, let alone to pay the principal. Interest rates had increased considerably due to risk or fear of losing their hard earned money, and it was almost impossible to receive loans. In some instances a good natured person endorsed a friend's mortgage, and both parties were forced to sell out. This made some ill feeling among good intentioned neighbors and friends. These conditions give us some idea as to why people lost confidence in the banks, local business establishments and government securities.

In the winter of 1931 the writer witnessed a farm sale at which the tenant farmer was forced to let the sheriff manage the sale. Upon arrival at the sale there were no preparations made whatsoever for the sale. So the sheriff appointed a few of the by-standers to bring the farm machinery out of the barn, where it had been stored for the winter. Everything was sold as it was, and no one seemed to know if it was in working condition or not. Each one had to use their own judgement.

When the sale was well under way the tenant farmer came out from the house and witnessed the sale like a total stranger. the owner of the machinery was now among the group of spectators and still the tenant farmer would not give any information on the condition of the equipment, so the items of the sale sold rather cheaply.

When the time came to sell horses or mules, no one had anything to say regarding their age or working ability. It appeared that the livestock had received very little attention all winter. It also appeared that the sheriff was not too well acquainted with live stock and the purchase price was very low. Mules sold for 25 to 50 dollars each. The harnesses and bridles that were stored in the horse stable were taken off the hooks, and brought to the auctioneer to sell. They brought from three to five dollars per set.

The last item to be offered was the manure pile, which looked to be a year's supply. The sheriff read the conditions of the sale, that the manure was on the property should be sold in order to meet the debts. After the condition of the sale was read, the auctioneer asked for bids. Upon this the landlord raised his voice and made it known that the manure that was on the farm was not the property of the tenant farmer, but belonged to the farm itself. But the auctioneer did not pay much attention to what was being said, and kept on asking for bids. The landlord raised his voice again, that if anyone attempted to remove any manure off the farm, he himself intended to be there with a shot-gun. So the auctioneer called it off at $10 for all the manure on the farm.

There is no doubt that this tenant farmer had good intentions when he started farming. He had probably wished to enjoy life on the farm, and hoped to make a good living and save some money for future use. Instead he lost all that he made in the years he was farming, and perhaps what he had saved before he went into farming.

This is just an example of how the conditions were in the days of depression. Many a good-intentioned farmer found himself operating at a loss.

The golden dream, or the prosperous years following World War I, had by 1929 turned into a nightmare. The average farm income in 1931 in Lancaster County was about $800, and many a local farmer had to give up farming, while city folks were not as well off as the farmer. It was quoted: "The farmer eats off the first table, while the city man gets what is left."

Many a city family where the husband had no work, left their residence in the city and sought a home in the country, hoping to make a living off the soil. A few city people got the idea that anyone could run a farm, rented cheap land and tried their luck at farming, not realizing that to be successful, it would take capital to finance the operation, and because they were inexperienced, most of them lost what they had saved.

Food supply was no problem, but the money to buy it was the problem.

After the worst of the depression was over in about 1935 and 1936, and the factory wheels again began to turn, many a short term farmer left what little he had acquired and was well satisfied with city life. From that time on the trend of farm folk was to leave the farm and choose the factory to make their living, of higher wages for factory workers, along with more modern methods.

While the years of 1928 to 1934 were considered depression years, there were included in the conditions two of the severest droughts that the old timers could recall. In Lancaster County the 1931 crop received very little rainfall from the time they were planted until they were harvested. The potato crop was very light and of poor quality due to the small amount of rainfall. The greater amount of the potatoes were of second grade. In 1931 on the farm where the writer lived, of the 22 acres of corn that were usually raised, ninteen acres were required to fill two silos, size 10' by 40' and 12' by 40', respectively, so three acres remained to be husked for cribbing. The quality was so poor, it was all hauled to the barn on one two horse wagon, that being the supply of ear corn for an 86 acre farm.

While tobacco is a crop that is usually planted in late spring, it had very little chance to grow due to the extremely dry season. From the time that it was planted till it was topped it is doubtful that it recieved an inch of rainfall. Then in early September there was a week or ten days of rainy weather with very little sunhine. The tobacco which had made very little growth after it was planted, was now in some low spots, standing in water and drowned. Also most of the remaining tobacco over the county was ruined by a fungus disease which is caused by wet weather, called Rust.

A large percentage of the tobacco crop wasn't even harvested, with the farmers' expenses and labor being a total loss. After the ground had dried off many a farmer went into his tobacco field with a disc harrow. In that way he got an early start with his fall seeding. Some took a chance and cut, cured and stripped their tobacco. Next summer the tobacco companies came out and bought it for one to one and one-half cents per pound.

Can we imagine working a year with the tobacco, getting the seed bed ready, having the expense of fertilizer, plants, and all the labor which is required in raising it, then receiving only a cent to a cent and a half per pound and it did not have much weight at the best. It probably amounted to $12 to $20 an acre. At that time there were a number of the town laborers who worked for the farmers and raised a few acres of tobacco by the halves.

In those depression days it was impossible to lay aside a great amount of money for use, as the farmers as well as the factory workers or the day laboring men were fortunate if they made financial ends meet.

Not as much machinery was used on the farm in those days, therefore more hand labor was required. At certain times a farmer would need extra help, especially in harvesting the crops, in haymaking, wheat harvest, filling silo, and corn cutting and husking. In busy seasons a number of farmers would help together in exchange labor policy.

Wheat harvest was like a special occasion for the town folks. They felt that in times when a farmer needed extra help it was their duty to help him, as they felt the farmer came first. A painter would hang up his brush; a carpenter would store away his tools; the road worker would ask his boss for a weeks vacation. Then they would help the farmer in the wheat field hauling wheat to the barn, helping to thresh, filling silo, cut corn on shocks, husk corn, or even haul manure to the field and spread it. They would consider it important to help the farmer in time of need. Both the town laboring man and the farmer seemed to enjoy working together as it brought a real companionship.

Most of the town folks depended on their own garden or truck patch for their year's supply of vegetables. They often referred to a quarter acre lot as a truck patch. To have the land plowed and cultivated in order to plant they would depend on the neighboring farmers to do the job. In the early spring when the weather was warm and the ground dried off, the town folks would come to the farmer to see how soon they could come to plow their lot and get the seed bed ready. Even though he was busy getting his own land ready for planting, he felt it his duty to do the town neighbors when they wished to have it done, knowing that at the time of harvest they would return his kindness and help on the farm.

Bright and early on a brisk cool morning the farmer with a team of horses, a plow, harrow, and drag, would go to town for probably a week to till the soil into a fine seed bed. After working for a few hours the house wife would come to inspect the job and bring a cool refreshing drink of water, showing her appreciation that the farmers would take time off to help them with their lot. This was done out of good will for both the farmer and the town folks and would sometimes require a week or ten days to do eight or ten lots, according to weather conditions.

In July of 1935, it so happened one day when a group of us farmers were hauling wheat on one of the farms where we helped together in exchange labor policy: at the noon hour a group of five boys ranging in age from twelve to fifteen years, came walking in the lane in good cheer. They anxiously asked if we could use some extra help in hauling the wheat to the barn, stating they would be willing to help us haul wheat. Then the commotion started, One would say he had more experience in the wheat field than the others, because he once helped his uncle. Another would say that he is stronger than the other boys, another would say he is a fast and willing worker. Until each one had told us how good he is in the harvest field. It was not easy to tell which of the five such ambitious boys we needed.

After we decided which of the five boys we preferred to help us, the other three were not at all pleased as they hung their heads and walked slowly out the lane. Now this was in times of depression, and money was scarce. We don't believe their parents could afford to hand them a five dollar bill to fill their desire, but they were told to go out and find work and earn money for themselves, so as to have spending money for the Sarurday night festival. This would be a very unusual experience for boys of that age today, to live in town and to go out to the farm to seek a job to earn some spending money.

During the depression many farmers did not have the money or credit to buy fertilizer which was required to raise good crops. The same also held true in feed, or live stock ration, very often poor quality feed was fed to livestock, and the results in both instances were poor.

An account of a few of the farm produce prices in the years from 1929 to 1934 with about 1932 as the lowest:

Corn	.35 per bu.
Wheat	.50 per bu.
Potatoes	.24 per bu.
Apples	.25 per bu.
Milk	.75 to .90 per 100 lb.
Steers	.04 to .06 per lb.
Hogs	.03 to .05 per lb.
Butter	.25 per lb.
Lard	.04 per lb.
Large Eggs	.08 per doz.

The 1931 tobacco being of poor quality sold for.01 per lb.

The 1935 tobacco went for a new high price of .10 per lb.

Feed price was $20 to $30 per ton with very little supplement or high protein feed used.

Wages: an experienced carpenter, got about .25 to .30 per hr., while a non-experienced one couldn't even expect to get a job as a carpenter. Day laborers $1.00 a day, with board $1.50 a day, on special jobs $2.00.

The valuation of money is rather hard to determine, but to give an example: In 1919 a farmer could purchase a new grain binder with 50 bushels of wheat; in 1933 it took 500 bushels to buy the same machine. The purchasing power of $1 in 1915 being rated at $1 for what a farmer had to sell would again be worth $1 for what a person could buy. But in 1933 what a farmer had to sell in farm products was rated at about .67 cents for every $1 purchase. In other words the buying power in 1915 was rated at $1, and in 1933 it dropped to .67 cents.

If a farmer bought a farm in 1915 for $15,000 when the times were considered normal, and the mortgage was held at the same base until 1932 it would be rated at about $21,000, and the interest rose to 6% in 1932. In other words if the mortgage was still $15,000, in 1933 it took as much effort to make up $15,000 as it would have 1915 to make $21,000, let alone the increase in interest rates. This estimate was stated in *Agriculture and Country Live 1840-1940*.

Another example, in 1932 a good quality pair of shoes could be bought for one day's wages, from $1.00 to $2.00 a pair. At the same rate a pair of shoes in 1972 would cost from $30 to $50 for good work shoes.

In 1935 a new top carriage would cost approximately $180, figuring about half for material and half for labor. At thirty cents an hour for labor it would have taken thirty working days to make a carriage. In 1970 the price was around $1100, and half for materials would leave $550 for labor. At $2.50 an hour it would require twenty-two days to build a carriage. The difference of eight days in labor gives us an idea of labor conditions during the depression years.

During those years interest rates were high at the banks as well as among our local people. There were no loan companies to finance a mortgage for business, or for people who wished to buy farms. Most people wanted to hold on to what ever money they had, as they didn't know what to expect for the future. Everybody feared the worst was yet to come.

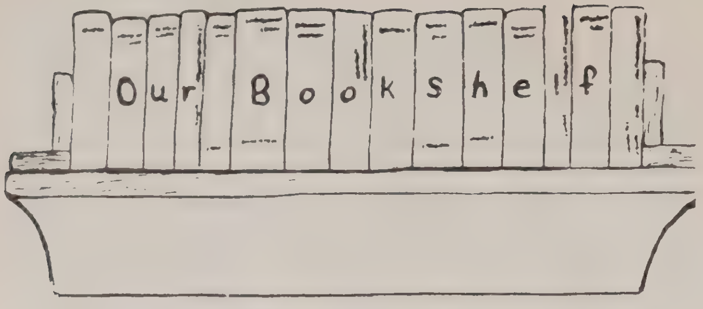
No one had heard of a long extended credit loan. Even a short term loan was hard to get from our local banks. They wanted an exceptionally good reason before a loan was issued. Farmers often bought a number of steers to feed over the winter months, for which a small loan was needed. Very often a neighbor or a friend of good standing was needed as an endorsement before a note was issued from our local bank. Then with high interest rates it discouraged many a farmer from buying steers, or to make any investments.

Interest rates were no less than five percent and quite often six percent at the bank. The money was not available in any great amount, most business establishments as well as farmers had a struggle to break even, let alone to make up high interest rates. If a person was out of debt and had his home or farm paid for, he was thought to be fortunate. However, if he had money to help out some one who was in financial need, he was thought to be rather selfish if he would not help. There were some ill feelings among brothers for that cause. It was often a hard decision as to whom to give a loan, and to whom to come first to issue the loan. Transactions of this sort are hard for our present generation to understand.

Sometimes a well-to-do person helped out one who was in debt, or not in the best financial standing, and lost the great part of the loan. Quite often in such cases trustees were appointed to help settle the affairs in a peaceful manner. The generation of 1975 who have no experience of how the people in general were tied down financially during the depression years, can't imagine the difficulties they had in keeping their debts paid with a low income, and how they sacrificed in food, clothing, and house hold necessities to make a living.

There were no self-service stores or super markets where a person could choose from many different varieties of food. But the old country store could furnish all the food, clothing, dress material, and hardware needed in an average home in the country. But they did not wish to do business other than on a cash basis. Even though food prices were low, every one was price conscious, and would not buy much at a time in order to stretch a dollar. A ten dollar bill would buy as much in 1932 as $40 would buy in 1960, or $60 in 1975. But that $10 bill was more difficult to ear in 1932 than the $60 in 1970.

TO BE CONTINUED



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A mansion of gold
And shining gems glowing
It's splendor untold
Where we'll walk with the angels
And sing of its glory
While the ages roll on
Oh what a glad story

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

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30 Alten Glaubens Articlen

Nun danket alle Gott
Mit herzen, mund und händen,
Der große dinge thut
An uns und allen enden,
Der uns von mutterleib
Und kindesbeinen an
Unzählich viel zu gut,
Und noch jetzund gethan.

Der ewig reiche Gott
Woll' uns bey unſerm leben,
Ein immer frölich herz
Und edlen frieden geben,
Und uns in ſeiner gnad
Erhalten fort und fort
Und uns aus aller not
Erläſen heir und dort.

Lob, ehr und preis ſey Gott,
Dem Vater und dem Sohne,
Und dem der beyden gleich,
Im hohen himmels=throne,
Dem dreyeinigen Gott
Als der im anfang war,
Und iſt und bleiben wird
Jetzund und immerdar.

Jetzt iſt die gnaden=zeit,
Jetzt ſteht der himmel offen,
Jetzt hat noch jedermann
Die ſeligkeit zu hoffen.
Wer dieſe zeit verſäumt,
Und ſich zu Gott nicht kehrt,
Der ſchrey weh über ſich,
Wann er zur höllen fährt.

Martin Rinckart 1586—1649

Lied No. 342 in Unpartheyiſches Geſang=bug

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Geauga County, Ohio - Boy, 27 Killed

Andy Miller, 27, of Middlefield, died Friday, October 16, after his horse and buggy were struck head-on by a car Sunday evening when a car driven by a 17 year old boy attemped to pass an other car. His horse was also killed. His friend Barbara Kempf was with him and had quite a lot of bruises. Her address is #2 Madison Rd., Middlefield, Ohio 44062. See obituary.

New Haven, Indiana - Boy, 2 Killed

On October 7, Joseph Schwartz, 2, son of Joseph and Emma (Graber) Schwartz, was out with his mother while she was choring, when a log rolled on him and crushed his chest and caused his little heart to split open. He died in her arms going to the neighbors for help. (see obit).

Smiley, Texas - Baby Dies of Sepsis

Timothy L. Graber started becoming sick on Thursday evening and night (Oct 29). He started with what we thot was an earache. Gradually becoming worse on Friday, he started having difficulty breathing and becoming more and more unable to rest. Early Saturday morning we took him to a doctor in Nixon who opened his office especially for us. After a short examination, he sent us directly to the Cuero Community Hospital, where it was determined that he did not have as severe a case of pneumenia the first doctor thot. After some tests, it was decided he had sepsis, which is the presence in the blood of disease producing organisms or toxins, which is an infection in the blood system. He had a high fever of 105 degrees and was breathing real hard. He was given medication and put on oxygen, and fed with IV, and also put on a heart monitor. His pulse rate was too high, it was about 170 and should have been about 130, normal. He also had seizures, similar to spcsms which shook his whole body. Medication given to stop this did not seem to be able to control it. He soon was more relaxed, but the seizures continued until he stopped breathing at 3:15 AM, Sunday morning. At birth he weighed 10 pounds, 4 ounces, but at the hospital he weighed only 8 pounds and 12 ounces. In his short stay here on earth he had to suffer much, but now he will have to suffer no more. We were allowed to take care of him ourselves, and did not have to work through a funeral home. (see obit).

Paradise, Pennsylvania - Man Hurt

John L. King, 33, had a grindstone accident Saturday Morning, Oct 3. He was rushed to Lancaster General Hospital by ambulance. The grindstone blew apart. Hit him on the forehead, chest side, and shattered his left hand. He was on breathing machine a couple days. Oct 11, they put his left hand in cast. Was in hospital for 10 days. Oct 29 he went for a check up. Took his cast off and put another one on. He is to leave that on for another 6 to 8 weeks. His left arm is also in sling. As his shoulder was brusied. At last reports he was coming along fine. Glad for company and mail. Addres: 38 S. Belmont Rd., Paradise, Pa. 17562.

Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Community Notes

Joe, almost 3, son of Levi M. and Katie Byler, #1 Mercer, had the misfortune of getting into the ensilage cutter. Levi had been filling silo and had shut off the conveyor and wanted to check on the amount in the silo so he started up the silo. When he was up, little Joe stepped from the wagon onto the conveyor belt pushed on the lever and the rollers caught him and took his 2 legs off, one just below the knee and one just above the knee. Levi started to climb down when he noticed something wrong but after half way he jumped. He was rushed to Jameson Hospital by Rescue Squad then from there by helicopter to the Children's Hospital at Pittsburgh. Was there 2 weeks or so and is now home and getting along alright. He will be fitted with artifical legs when he is once healed enough to do so.

Mrs. Jonathon S. (Ada) Byler, 34, Pulaski, Pa. had an operation at Shenango Valley Hospital on the side of her face. I as not sure just what was found but shortly after she was sent to Pittsburgh hospital and had another operation where a lump the size of an orange was removed and was cancerous. She was getting better but they now have plans to leave next week for Mexico accompanied by his parents, Pre. Stephen J. Bylers and her mother, Mrs. Jonas Wengerd.

Bennie, 11, son of Tobias S. and Katie Byler, #1 Mercer, spent sometime at Pittsburgh hospital recently but is at home again. He is the boy that gets so many nose bleedings occasionaly. He had blood transfusions again.

Urie, about 4 month, son of Andy Y. and Tena Hostetler, #3 Volant, Pa. was again admitted to Pittsburgh Childrens Hospital for a week or more but was brought home again for only a day or two when he had to be taken back again. This is the baby that was born with a heart defect.

Mrs. Fannie S. Byler, 75, #1 New Wilmington, was not so well as her friends wish to see but was slightly improved again.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, 85, #3 New Wilmington, had been ailing and is improving.

Jacob D. Mast, known as Lame Jake, #1 New Wilmington, is about holding his own. He spends most of his time in bed although he is up on a chair some every day. It is now 10 or 11 months since he is in bed.

Shipshewana, Indiana - Man, has Heart Attach

Our senior citizen, Moses F. Miller, 96, of Shipshewana who has been quite will had a heart attack and was in the hospital a few days but is at home with his daughter, (Widow) Mrs. Amos Schrock and is not well. His requests to be anionted was Sunday P.M. Oct 25.

Paradise, Pennsylvania - Man Hurt

On Sunday evening, October 25, Melvin K. Fisher, 32, fell 10 feet down the silo chute and broke a few ribs. He was taken to the hospital, treated and released the same evening. Last report he is coming along fine. His address is 25 Quarry Rd. Paradise, Pa. 17562.

Bird-in-Hand, Pennsylvania - car-buggy accident

David S. King, 38, #1 Bird-in-Hand, was admitted to Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital with a possible concussion, after his buggy was hit by a car on #340. His wife, Melinda, 36, was not hurt. The car was traveling west on #340 and the driver failed to see the buggy in time. The driver slammed into the back of the buggy, demolishing it. The horse was injured and had to be destroyed. The car driver was not hurt.

Blair, Wisconsin - Girl 3, brackes Arm

Arlene, 3, dau of Ira A and Susie Borntrager broke her right arm in a fall from the rocking chair between wrist and elbow September 25. She was in Osseo Hospital overnight. Is at home and getting along fine.

Western, New York - Community Note

Marvin, Son of John and Fannie (Hershberger) Burkholder went after the horses and was kicked by a horse, his smaller brother ran to the house for help. Had brain surgery and is now home and coming along fine. He is 3 years old.

Noah Wengard was rushed to the hospital when he hurt his back moving the wash machine.

Melvin Miller was taken to the hospital with the rescue squad when he couldn't breath. They are both home and improving.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Floyd, 18, son of Kore P. and Annie Yoder somehow fell off of a ladder while painting at their house and broke his left wrist, and inch or so above a former break. He had quite a bit of pain the 1st several days but is on the mend now.

Belleville, Pennsylvania - Community Note

On October 5, Leah, wife of Dan A. Hostetler fell in the yard after tramping on an apple breaking her left wrist.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. Laverne Yoder (Marla Slabaugh) is coming along as well as can be expected while taking treatments for cancer.

Mrs. Emery (Fanny) Miller and Mrs. Ivan (Wilma) Yoder both heart patients are not gaining as friends would like to see them.

Mrs. (Widow) Henry (Barbara) Kaufmans is having quite a time with Neurites in her leg which was injured sometime ago.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Ella M. Byler, Mahlon Bylers, and Jerry Bylers returned home from Mexico on Oct 12, after being there for about 6 weeks. Jerry had an operation on his knee to clean out the joint, he has arthritis.

Ella, received treatment for her hodgkins disease.

Marvin Keim was inthe Punxsy Hospital from Oct 18, to Oct 20, with a kidney stone. It passed without surgery then.

Dover, Delware - Community Notes

A large donation and consignment auction sale was held at he Milo I. Byler home, Sat, Oct 31, with a very good turnout. Sold with 3 auctionieres at the same time. All proceeds including large lunch stands and bake sale, went to help the David Detweiler family. David is on a wheel chair since his accident last spring and is unable to work, but is making slow but good progress in much hard therapy.

LaRaysville, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Mose Miller (Elizabeth) is recuperating at home now after an almost 2 weeks stay in Tawonda Hospital where she underwent an operation to have a lgcyst removed and a few infectons set it which prolonged her stay in Hospital. She would probably be glad for mail. Her address is #1 Stevensville, Pa. 18845.

The wedding of Samuel, son of Levi Millers and Malinda, dau of Ammon Yoders has been postponed till Nov. 12th after Malinda had an appendix attack and entered the Montrase Hospital where she was operated on the evening of Oct 27th which was just 2 days before there first planned wedding date. She came home from the Hospital then the 30th and is coming along as good as can be expected.

Marshfield, Missouri - Community Note

Joseph Stutzman is gaining fine after his treatment for a tumor on the brain. His hair are starting to come back and also his strength.

Lovington, Illinios - Community Note

Geo Kauffman was admitted to the Hospital at Springfield for Heart conditon, was released again on 27th is at home now, as well as can be expected.

Haven Reno County, Kansas - Community Note

The death of Sam S. Schrock has brought us a lot of out of state people The funeral was Sat the 17th (Look in the Obituary). Lot of these people attended our communion the next day where we had ordination Services.

PollyKeim and Mrs. Harvey Borntrager (Barbara) have both been in the hospital a few days.

Iowa City, Iowa - Community Note

Minister Chris B. Miller and Tobe A. Miller remain bed patients, not much changes in their condition.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Note

Mrs. Mose M. Borntrager was in the Hospital the 16th and the 17th for minor surgery, and returned home.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Note

Joe E. Bontrager had the misfortune of breaking his leg and ankle while doctoring a colt on Oct 10th. His address is Cashton, Wisconsin. #3 54619. Letters are always welcome at such times.

Michigan - Community Note

There has been some serious throat infection going on in the community. Mrs. Levi Stutzman was down for over a week. Others had a lighter case of it.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Note

The 20th I got high fever and was very sick, and was taken back to the hospital again where I had blood tranfussions. Came home the 22nd and must now rest good.

Mrs. Lewis S. Kauffman and dau Suzanna went with a load of others to South Dakota the 26th. Plans are to be home by Saturday.

Iowa City, Iowa - Community Note

A number of members of our Kalona area were to Amherst to the annual I-W Meeting. They are expected home this evening.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Note

While visiting 3 western states being in Michigan over the weekend of 18th. Eli J. Byler took us visiting the 16th and on the way home 2 boys were drag racing and hit the surry behind and all of us landed on the road. Mose has a sore left knee and was tapped a week later and Mrs. Lydia has left leg bruised and slight clots. Eli Byler had a sore neck and shoulders. The horse had a little scratch, surry is beyond repair.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

On October 5 Samuel's wife Sylvia fell after having climbed on the wagon with husked corn, an ear of corn rolled throwing her breaking her left arm. She also misus all her fingers on that hand cause of an accident at age 18.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Note

The annual Sturing committee held a meeting at Sam R. Borntragers home in machine shed on October 28 was well attended with many strangers from other communities attending.

BIRTHS

Clymer, New York

Miller, Ervin E. (Mary Ann Miller), a dau **Rebecca**, Sept 24

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, David A. (Lizzie J. Miller) a son **Eli**, Oct 7
Hershberger, David M. (Lydia E. Wengerd), a son **Henry**, Oct 13
Kauffman, Noah C. (Lydia N. Shetler), a son **David**, Sept 30

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Samuel M. Jr. (Rachel Beiler), #8 Danville, a dau **Priscilla**, Sept 29.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lantz, John (Bena Stoltzfus), #1 Myerstown, a dau **Rosanna**, Oct 10
Zook, David B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #1 Richland, a son **Henry F.**, Oct 26
Zook, Noah L. (Katie Lapp), #1 Lebanon, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 23

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Samuel J. (Hannah Ebersole), #2 Parkesburg, a son Oct 26
Beiler, Amos S. (Sadie Lapp), #1 Ronks, a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 22
Beiler, Alvin (Fannie Stoltzfus), #1 Paradise, a dau Oct 8
Beiler, Benjamin S. (Eva Kauffman), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Ruth**, Oct 15
Beiler, David L. (Amanda King), #3 New Holland, a dau **Edna Rose**, Oct 24
Beiler, Gideon (Mary Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Jesse S.**, Oct 17
Beiler, Henry S. (Sally Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a dau **Nancy**, Oct 14
Blank, David G. (Mattie R. Lapp), Oxford, a dau **Lizzie**, Oct 28
Blank, David S. (Rebecca Kauffman), Lancaster, a dau **Sarah**, Oct 2
Blank, Jacob K. Jr. (Rebecca Lapp), Gordonville, a son **David**, Oct 16
Ebersole, Alvin (Mary Fisher), Leola, a son **Raymond**, Sept 12
Esch, Elam M. Jr. (Mary Zook), Lancaster, a dau **Naomi**, Oct 27
Esh, Jonas E. (Fannie Zook), a dau **Emma**, Sept 13
Esh, Joseph (Sadie Smucker), a son **Simon**, Sept 17
Esh, Stephen (Mamie Riehl), #1 Paradise, a dau Oct 29
Fisher, Christ S. (Barbara Lapp), Lancaster, a dau **Mary L.**, Oct 14
Fisher, David M. (Sarah Yoder), #1 Paradise, a son **Benjamin Y.**, Oct 31
Fisher, Isaac (Anna Mary Esh), #1 Christiana, a dau **Esther**, Oct 12
Fisher, Jacob L. (Annie Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Amos**, Oct 15
Fisher, Michael (Ruth Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Ruby Sue**, Oct 6
Fisher, Stephen F. (Fannie Blank), #1 Strasburg, a son **Samuel**, Oct 5
Flaud, Abram (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Matthew S.**, Oct 11
Glick, Daniel M. (Barbara King), #3 Lititz, a son **Daniel**, Oct 28
Glick, Elmer (Katie Lantz), Leola, a son **Aaron**, Sept 1
Glick, Eli (Mary Esh), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Martha**, Oct 14
Glick, Eli K. (Sadie B. Zook), #3 Quarryville, a son Oct 25
Hershberger, Jonathan (Betty Lapp), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Barbara L.**, Oct 12
King, Aaron S. Jr. (Rebecca Riehl), Lancaster, a son **Aaron S. Jr.**, Aug 31
King, Daniel (Susie Stoltzfus), #1 Morgantown, a son Oct 10
King, Daniel K. Jr. (Ruth Beiler), #3 Quarryville, a dau Oct 30
King, David G. (Lena Mae Beiler), #1 Kinzers, a son Oct 9
King, David S. (Martha Knepp), #1 Kinzers, a son Oct 29
King, Eli (Lydiann Esh), a dau Oct 3
King, Levi (Sylvia Lapp), #3 Lititz, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 3
Lapp, Daniel (Orpha Yoder), Kinzers, a son Oct 31
Lapp, Emanuel B. (Lizzie King), #1 New Holland, a son **Chester**, Sept 29

Smoker, Samuel (Rachel Lapp), #1 Ronks, a dau **Mary**, Sept 18
Smucker, Christian L. (Naomi King), #1 Narvon, a dau **Rebecca Kay**, Oct 9
Smucker, David S. (Emma Stoltzfus), #2 East Earl, a son Oct 6
Smucker, Emanuel B. (Lizzie Beiler), #1 Paradise, a son **Aaron**, Sept 28
Stoltzfoos, Jacob B. (Rachel Stotlzfus), Oxford, a dau **Mary**, Oct 29
Stoltzfus, Aaron (Emma Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Aaron F. Jr.** Oct 7
Stoltzfus, Abram S. (Naomi King), #2 Nottingham, a dau **Mattie**, Oct 26
Stoltzfus, Ammon (Lena Petersheim), Paradise, a son Oct 3
Stotlzfus, Amos S. (Katie King), Lancaster, a dau **Mary**, Oct 4
Stoltzfus, Ben L. (Lydia Ebersole), Kirkwood, a son **Benjamin**, Oct 8
Stoltzfus, Daniel B. (Rebecca King), #2 Christiana, a son **Aaron**, Oct 6
Stotlzfus, Gideon K. (Edna Petersheim), **Gordonville**, a dau Oct 3
Stoltzfus, Henry B. (Rachel Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a son **Amos**, Oct 13
Stoltzfus, I. K. Jr. (Lena Smoker), Christiana, a dau Oct 8
Stoltzfus, Jacob F. (Hannah G. Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Abner**, Oct 19
Stoltzfus, John (Bena Stoltzfus), #7 Manheim, a son **John B. Jr.**, Oct 11
Stoltzfus, John K. (Lea Marie Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a son **Samuel Ray**, Oct 4
Stoltzfus, John (Katie S. Stoltzfus), Lititz, a dau **Mary**, Oct 9
Stoltzfus, Jonas (Emma Stoltzfus), #2 Narvon, a dau **Rebecca Sue**, Oct 7
Stoltzfus, Stephen U. (Rosa Marie Miller), a dau **Lorrane**, Sept 30
Zook, Christian B. (Sarah Fisher), #1 Kinzers, a dau **Rachel Ann**, Oct 13
Zook, Christian S. (Fannie B. Stoltzfus), Gap, a dau Oct 2
Zook, John S. (Sadie Ebersole), Paradise, a dau **Rebecca**, Oct 23
Zook, Joseph (Fannie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Amanda Rose**, Oct 26

Dover, Delaware

Mast, Eli E. Jr. (Sarah Mast) #1 Wyoming, a son **Samuel**, Sept 30
Miller, Adam M. (Sadie Miller), #5 Dover, a son **Daniel**, Oct 13
Miller, John H. (Sarah Ann Swartzentruber), #2 Dover, a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 27
Miller, Mahlon W. (Anna Mast), #1 Wyoming, a dau **Irene**, Sept 17

St. Marys County, Maryland

Kurtz, John (Veronica Yoder), Mechanicsville, a dau **Molly**, Oct 3

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Moses A. (Emma Yoder), a son **Hannes M.**, Oct 7

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Amos (Laura Bontrager), a son **Henry**, Oct 6
Troyer, Joas (Barbara Lee), a dau **Christina**, October 19

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Renno, Pre. Abie S. (Malinda Peachey), #2 Mifflintown, a son **David A.**, Oct 20

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Daniel (Anna Mary Glick), #1 Newburg, a son **Ervin**, Oct 25

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Samuel H. Jr. (Lizzie Yoder), Daylesburg, twin sons **Aaron and Abner**, Oct 3
Swarey, Bennie (Sarah Zook), Dry Run, a son **Reuben**, Oct 18
Swarey, Enos (Lydia Peachey), Dry Run, a son **Henry**, Oct 31
Yoder, Levi Jr. (Fannie Peachey), Willow Hill, a son **Uria**, Oct 15
Yoder, Walter (Lizzie Hertzler), Spring Run, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 12

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joe J. F. (Ella A. Byler), a son **Adam**, Oct 20
Byler, John E. (Sadie A. Byler), a son **Toby**, Oct 6
Byler, Mose B. (Martha R. Byler), a son **Andy**, Oct 5
Coblentz, Wallace E. (Amanda B. Byler), a dau **Irene**, Oct 20
Miller, Allen Jr. (Kathryn M. Byler), a son **Mahlon**, Oct 6
Miller, David E. (Mary A. Weaver), a dau **Mary**, Oct 30
Schlabach, Roman J. (Lizzie A. Byler), a son **Jake**, Oct 14
Weaver, Levi A. (Anna E. Byler), a stillborn son, Oct 24

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Roy (Sarah P. Yoder), Salisbury, a son **David**, Oct 11
Zook, Jonas A. (Lydia Kanagy), Meyersdale, a son **David**, Oct 14

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy J. L. (Lizzie E. Byler), #2 New Wilmington, a son **Wallace**, Oct 15
Byler, John R. (Sarah D. Hostetler), #2 West Middlesex, a son **Dan**, Oct 21
Hostetler, Steven A. (Lizzie B. Shetler), #2 New Wilmington, a dau **Ada**, Oct 22
Yoder, Jacob J. (Ella L. Byler), #1 New Wilmington, a son **John**, Oct 6

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Raber, Reuben J. (Hannah Mae Miller), #1 Springboro, a dau **Orpha Sue**; Oct 2

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Dan A. (Ada Miller), a son **Jonas**, Oct 6
Byler, Lester (Mary Ellen Kuhns), a dau **Edna Mae**, Sept 27
Detweiler, John C. (Ida Mae Wengerd), a dau **Mary Ellen**, Oct 1
Detweiler, Sam C. (Mary Miller), a dau **Sara**, Oct 9
Gingerich, Robert (Linda Schrock), a dau **Ellen**, Oct 17
Gingerich, Robert (Susan Detweiler), twins, a son **Allen Ray**, and a dau **Ella Mae**, Oct 19
Miller, Bill (Betty Miller), a dau **Savannah**, Oct 17
Miller, Eli P. (Emma Jane Miller), twin sons **Wayne and William**, Oct 24
Miller, Ervin A. (Lucy Miller), a dau **Martha**, Sept 25
Miller, Freeman (Barbara Kauffman), a son **Freeman**, Oct 7
Miller, Sam J. (Mary Kurtz), a dau, Sept 21
Mullet, Chester (Sarah Yoder), a son **Johnny**, Sept 29
Mullet, John (Edna), a son, Oct 10
Troyer, Eli (Katie Miller), a son, **Jonathan**, Oct 6
Yoder, David (Rachel Slabaugh), a son **David**, Sept 28
Yoder, Eli S. (Sara Troyer), a dau, Oct 19
Yoder, Reuben (Martha Mullet), a son, Oct 19

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Syl H. (Alma Miller), #1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Laura**, Oct 9
Erb, Edward M. (Malinda Miller), #1 Sugarcreek, a son **Jonathan**, Oct 13
Hershberger, Henry A. (Malinda Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Esther**, Oct 11
Hochstetler, Roy (Amanda Miller), #1 Dundee, a son **Leon**, Oct 25
Mast, Eli A. (Mary Ann Hershberger), #2 Fredericksburg, twins, **Ray and May**, Oct 23
Miller, (Andy A. Jr. (Sara Troyer), Baltic, a son **James**, Oct 22
Miller, Eli J. (Anna S. Bowman), a son **Mark Joseph**, Oct 6
Miller, Jacob S. (Esther Hershberger), #2 Millersburg, a stillborn dau **Anna**, Oct 22 see obituary
Miller, Joe P. (Lizzie M. Miller), a son **Aaron**, Oct 18
Miller, Mose A. (Vera Detweiler). Baltic, a son **Robert**. Oct 15
Mullet, Aden (Effie Miller), #1 Dundee, a son **Joseph**, Sept 29
Raber, Jonas E. (Barbara Yoder), #1 Baltic, a dau **Lovina**, Sept 26
Schmucker, Ervin E. (Verna Yoder), #1 Sugarcreek, a son **Ivan**
Yoder, Atlee J. (Ada Erb), #3 Millersburg, a son **Ivan**, Oct 11
Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Bill H. #1 Baltic, a dau **Rose Anna**
Yoder, Mose D. (Edna Yoder), #4 Millersburg, a son **Jeffry**, Oct 4
Yoder, Raymond M.C. (Katie Mast), #3 Fresno, a son **Monroe**, Oct 16
Yoder, Roy J. (Sarah Hershberger), #2 Millersburg, a son **Johnny**, Oct 12

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Alvin H. (Alma Mast), a son **Marvin**, Oct 24
Coblentz, Andy R. (Verba Yoder), a son **Lester**, Oct 11
Keim, Noah A. (Sarah H. Raber), a dau **Edna**, Oct 4
Miller, Ben H. (Esther A. Keim), a dau **Amanda**, Sept 29
Slabach, Titus J. (Mattie S. Miller), a son **Henry**, Sept 18

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Thomas (Mary Wagler), a son **Timothy**, Sept 13
Lengacher, Menno (Emma Zehr), a son **Larry Jay**, Oct 16
Nolt, David (Barbara Graber), a dau **Joan**, Oct 11
Steury, LaVern (Martha Lengacher), a son **Victor**, Oct 18

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Alvin W. (Wilma A. Schrock), #4 LaGrange, a son **Levi A.**, Sept 26
Hochstedler, Melvin E. (Lena A. Miller), a dau **LeAnna**, Oct 9
Kurtz, Jacob B. (Fannie Mast), #4 LaGrange, a dau **Ada Fern**, Oct 5
Lambright, John L. (Joan Raber), #4 LaGrange, a dau **Rosanna**, Oct 6
Lambright, Mervin H. (Susie Mae Miller), #4 LaGrange, twin daughters, **Rachel M. and Ramah M.**, Oct 14
Miller, Eli M. (LeAnna T. Lambright), #2 Topeka, a son **Aden**, Oct 23

Miller, Homer L. (Ella J. Hostetler), #1 Topeka, a dau **Leona, Marlene**, Oct 21
Miller, Lloyd N. (Edna E. Yoder), #2 Topeka, a dau **Wilma L.**, Sept 28
Miller, Tobais E. (Katie Irene Nisley), #4 LaGrange, a son **Irvin Ray**, Oct 23
Miller, Tobais J. (Esther Hochstedler), LaGrange, a dau **Norma**, Oct 11
Miller, Daniel L. (Ella J. Yoder), #4 LaGrange, a son **Joseph D.**, Sept 29
Schrock, Ora L. (Mary H. Lambright), #4 LaGrange, a dau **Martha O.**, Sept 30
Otto, Wilbur D. (Sarah S. Bontrager), Ligonier, a dau **Martha W.**, Oct 1
Yutzy, William L. (Ruth Ann Otto), Wolcottville, a son **James W.**, Oct 24

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Phil (Kathryn), a son **Maynard Dean**, Oct 26
Miller, Earl Jr. (Cynthia Gingerich), a son **Gary Alvin**, Oct 20
Miller, Mark (Oelma Chupp), a dau **Jessica Lynn**, Oct 22
Schmucker, John (Donna Burkholder), a dau **Rebecca Sue**, Sept 30
Troyer, Eldon (Marietta Yoder), a dau **Eva Jane**, Oct 11
Yoder, Steve (Kathleen Stutzman), a son **Devon Dean**, Oct 9

Etna Green, Indiana

Kuhns, Freeman L. (Irene Gingerich), Milford, a son **Matthew**, Oct 17
Smucker, Robert (Frieda Hochstetler), Milford, a son **Paul Devon**, Oct 11

Kokomo, Indiana

Hershberger, Jerry Ray (Mattie Marie Beachy), a son **Larry Lee**, Oct 16

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Samuel (Wilma Jean Graber), Montgomery, a dau **Rosa Jean**, Sept 29
Knepp, Wilmer (Dorothy Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Marvin Dale**, Oct 1
Wagler, Glen E. (Fannie Mae Knepp), Odon, a son **Kevin Dean**, Oct 9

Lovington, Illinois

Hochstetler, Lavern (Lorene Jess) Hochstetler, a dau **Elnora**, Oct 9
Kauffman, Geo. (Lorene Miller), a son **Kenneth**, Sept 28
Kaufman, Jerry (Clara Mae Miller), a son **Omer**, Oct 27
Kauffman, Joe (Edna Miller), a son **Melvin**, Oct 21
Miller, Raymond (Carolyn Miller), a dau **Treva**, Oct 14
Miller, Simon (Arlene Bontrager), a son **Allen**, Oct 13
Stutzman, Eli (Fannie Otto), a son **David Lynn**, Oct 19
Yoder, Eli (Rosemary Plank), a dau **Verna Kay**, Oct 22

Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp, Elson (Arline Yoder), a son, Oct 2
Yoder, Cephas (Emma Yoder), a dau, Oct 12
Yoder, Robert (Phoeba Miller), a son, Oct 4

Ethridge, Tennessee

Mast, **Enos J.** (Lizzie S. Yoder), #2 Ethridge, a son **Felty**, Oct 23

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Andy (Barbara Schwartz), #3 Bowling Green, a son Oct 31
Mast, Toby (Verna Marner), #3 Bowling Green, a son **Stephen**, Nov 1
Schwartz, Samuel (Lavina Hershberger), Curryville, a dau **Laura**, Oct 3

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, Andy J. (Clara Yoder), Clark, a dau **Amanda**, Sept 22
Gingerich, Ura C. (Barbara Miller), Clark, a son **Eli**, July 29
Miller, Eli J. (Susie Gingerich), Clark, a son **David**, Sept 19
Miller, Henry F. (Lena Borntreger), Madison, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 11
Miller, Tobias O. (Emma Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Susie**, Oct 20

Windsor, Missouri

Weaver, Ivan (Katie Yoder), a dau **Veronica Ann**, Oct 12

Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman, Ernest D. (Mary Irene Schrock), a son **William Jay**, Sept 30
Troyer, Marvin A. (Esther Kauffman), a son **Ivan**, Oct 20
Yoder, Ervin J. (Katie Mae Schrock), a son **Vernon Dale**, Oct 18
Yutzy, Fred W. (Sara Ann Schrock), a dau **Dorothy Irene**, Oct 10

Garnett, Kansas

Bontreger, Jonas (Lorene Yoder), a dau, **Lenora Fern**, Oct 16

Smiley, Texas

Graber, Lester F. (Rebecca D. Borntrager), a son **Timothy L.**, Oct 25

St. Charles, Minnesota

Gingerich, Eli (Anna Schmucker), a dau **Ida**, Oct 31
Yoder, Amos (Lydia Schmucker), a dau **Irene**, Oct 4

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Elmer (Katie), Harmony, a dau **Lydia**, Oct 16

Caston, Wisconsin

Yoder, Aden A. Jr. (Alma Miller), a dau **Irene**, Oct 10

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Roy I. (Elizabeth Yoder), a dau **Lydia**, October 13

Amherst, Wisconsin

Bontrager, David (Frieda Smucker), a son **Raymond**, Oct 29
Miller, Dan (Rosa Yoder), a dau **Dorothy**, October 15
Yoder, Glenn (Polly Miller), a son **Elmer**, October 15

Chesley, Ontario

Miller, Andy J. (Sarah D. Zook), a son **Jacob**, Oct 14
Schrock, Andy A. (Elizabeth Stutzman), a son **Gideon**, Aug 14
Stutzman, Gideon N. (Lydia M. Hershberger), a son **Christ**, Sept 9

Wingham, Ontario

Shetler, Edward (Lizzie Ann Miller), a dau **Ella**, Sept 24

BAPTISMS

Conewango Valley, New York

South East District
August 30, by Bishop Dan S. Troyer

Polly, dau of Menno J. and the late Polly Hershberger
Mary, dau of Eli N. and Frona Raber

East District September 6

Neil, son of John S. and Edna Miller
Menno, son of Joe M. and Emma Hershberger
Lizzie, dau of Enos J. and Emma Miller

Middle District August 30

Raymond, son of Ben E. and Katie Hostetler
Barbara, dau of Dan N. and Lizzie (Byler) Shetler

West District August 30

Crist, son of Crist E. and Rachel Miller
Emanuel, son of Levi D. and Rebecca Miller
Sammy, son of Enos E. and Anna Miller
Anna, dau of Noah J. and Lizzie Wengerd
Anna, dau of Eli J. and Ella Yoder
LydiAnn, dau of John S. and Sarah Hershberger
Mary, dau of Noah B. and Mattie Detweiler

North District
September 6, by Bishop Menno E. Miller

Andy, son of Noah C. and Lydia Kauffman
Enos, son of Isaac D. and Saloma Miller
Menno, son of Eli E. and Ada Miller
Katie, dau of Eli H. and Sarah Miller
Saloma, dau of Isaac D. and Saloma Miller
Rebecca, dau of Mahlon M. and Barbara Hocshtetler

Clymer, New York

September 20, by Bishop Andy J. Miller

Eddie, son of Andy and Alma Yoder
Rosa, dau of Atlee, and Lavina Wengard
Mary, dau of Walter and Clara Troyer

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Stumptown District
September 20, by Enos M. Beiler

John, son of Daniel and Rachel Beiler
Amos, son of David and Naomi Miller
Rachel, daughter of Jonas and Fannie Ebersol
Mary, daughter of Aaron and Mary Glick

Lizzie, daughter of Daniel and Rachel Beiler.

Centerville District
September 13, by Jonas Ebersol
Christie, son of Levi and Rebecca (Glick) Beiler
Rachel, daughter of Pre. John E. and Malinda (King) Lapp
Naomi, daugher of Jacob and Emma (Beiler) Peachey
Bena, daughter of Levi and Rebecca (Glick) Beiler
Annie, daughter of Melvin and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Rebecca, daughter of Pre. John E. and Malinda (King) Lapp
Elizabeth, daughter of Benuel and Mary (Lapp) Fisher
Sarah, daughter of Pre. Jonas and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) King

Lower Millcreek West District
September 20, by Amos E. King
Mary, daughter of the late Christ and Emma (Lantz) Petersheim
Rebecca, daughter of Henry and Bena (Glick) Zook
Rebecca, daughter of Abram and Fannie (Fisher) King
Barbara, Reuben and Anna (Fisher) Lantz
Anna, daughter of Bennie and Malinda (Beiler) Fisher
Mary, daughter of Amos and Sadie (Esh) King

Mt. Tabor District
September 20, by Jonas Ebersol
Amos, son of Daniel and Mary (Fisher) Smucker
Sarah, daughter of Jacob and Leah (Zook) Ebersol
Esther, daughter of Christ and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Mary, daughter of Daniel and Mary (Fisher) Smucker
Malinda, daughter of Daniel and Mary (Fisher) Smucker

Cambridge District
September 13, by Elam P. Kauffman
Benuel, son of Daniel J. and Katie Stoltzfus
Ervin, son of Christ L. and Mary Stoltzfus
John Jr., son of John U. and Katie Stoltzfus
Annie, daughter of Christ S. and Mattie Kauffman

South Honey Brook District
September 20, by Elam P. Kauffman
Daniel, son of Elam and Sadie Kauffman
Amos, son of Daniel and Barbara Kauffman
Malinda, daughter of Jesse and Lavina Stoltzfus

Greenland District
September 13, by Isreal Beiler
Jonas, son of Abraham and Sarah King
Ephraim, son of Joseph and Rebecca Beiler
Verna, daughter of Elam and Emma Glick
Elsie, daughter of Joseph and Rebecca Beiler

Smoketown District
September 20, by Amos M. Stoltzfus
Eprhaim, son of David B. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Edna, daughter of Jonathan and Lizzie (Dienner) Fisher
Hannah, daughter of Enos and Salome (Beiler) Fisher
Naomi, daughter of Christ L. and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Anna, daughter of Jonathan and Lizzie (Dienner) Fisher

Edisonville District
September 20, by John K. Beiler
Reuben B., son of Ephraim J. and Sarah (Beiler) Esh
Melvin C., son of Amos C. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Levi N., son of Levi H. and Rebecca (Fisher) Fisher
Aaron S., son of Amos C. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Elmer S., son of Elam S. and Rachel (Smucker) King
John E., son of Jacob J. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher
Levi S., son of Levi S. and Lizzie (Smucker) Fisher
Aaron Z., son of Benjamin and Lizzie (Zook) Lantz
Fannie M., daughter of Sammie and Susie (Miller) Fisher
Malinda E., daughter of Jacob J. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher

Intercourse East District
September 20, by Amos G. Esh
Miriam, daughter of Stephen and Fannie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Anna, daughter of Abram and Salome (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Miriam, daughter of Abram and Esther (Fisher) King
Ruth Ann, daughter of Samuel and Malinda (Fisher) Esh
Annie Mae, daughter of Daniel and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King
Mary, daughter of Samuel and Naomi (Beiler) Stoltzfus

Vintage District
September 13, by Amos G. Esh
Elmer, son of John and Rachel (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Aaron, son of Amos and Katie (Huyard) Esh
Arie, daughter of Eli and Emma (Esh) King
Fannie, daughter of Amos and Malinda (King) Esh
Sylvia, daughter of Jesse and Fannie (King) Esh
Rachel, daughter of Christ and Malinda (Esh) Esh

North Kinzers District
September 13, by Henry Fisher
Sadie, daughter of Henry and Sadie (Smucker) Fisher
Rebecca, daughter of Amos and Katie (Esh) Stoltzfus
Annie, daughter of John and Katie (King) King
Arie, daughter of Christ and Mary (Zook) Stoltzfoos

North White Horse District
September 13, by Gideon King
Wilbur, son of Joseph and Elizabeth (King) Beiler
Abram, son of Gideon and Barbara (Glick) King
Gideon, son of Gideon and Barbara (Glick) King
Esther, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth (King) Beiler
Rachel, daughter of Stevie and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Allgyer

Meadville District
September 13, by Ben Allgyer
Amos, son of Aaron and Mary Ebersole
Norman, son of Norman and Fannie Beiler
Anna, daughter of Aaron and Mary Ebersol

Northwest Georgetown District
September 13, by Daniel B. Fisher
Joshua, son of Daniel and Mary (Fisher) Zook
Jonas, son of Eli and Emma (Byler) Byler
Jonas, son of Pre. Jonas and Naomi (Stoltzfus) Esh
Ben, son of Levi and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfoos
Elizabeth, daughter of Henry and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Zook
Naomi, daughter of Jacob and Saloma (Esh) Stoltzfus

North Union District
September 13, by Bennie Fisher
Melvin, son of John and Hannah (King) Esh
Henry, son of Levi and Mary (Miller) Fisher
Henry, son of Abie and Fannie (Zook) Lapp
Gideon, son of Jonathan and Mattie (Lapp) Fisher
Jonas, son of John and Hannah (King) Esh
Susie, daughter of John and Susie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Rachel, daughter of Andy and Katie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Fannie, daughter of Isreal and Savilla (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Lizzie, daughter of Bennie and Rachel (Zook) Fisher
Annie, daughter of Jake and Mary (Stoltzfus) Glick

North Kirkwood District
September 20, by David Riehl
John, son of John and Katie (Riehl) Lapp
Aaron, son of Jonas and Fannie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Elsie, daughter of Amos and Mary (King) King
Sarah, daughter of Amos and Mary (King) King
Rebecca, daughter of David and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Riehl
Sadie, daughter of John and Katie (Riehl) Lapp
Barbara, daughter of Aaron and Rachel (Blank) Lapp

Ninepoints West District
September 13, by Samuel Kauffman
Daniel, son of Ephraim (dec) and Sarah (King) Lapp
David, son of Stevie and Rebecca (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
Ephraim, son of Ephraim (dec) and Sarah (King) Lapp
John, son of Samuel and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman
Samuel, son of Ephraim (dec) and Sarah (King) Lapp
Rebecca, daughter of David F. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus
Katie, daughter Eli S. (dec) and Mary (King) Stoltzfus

Ninepoints East District
September 20, by Samuel Kauffman
Ben, son of John S. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Kauffman
John, son of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh
Aaron, son of Daniel and Lizzie (Fisher) Beiler
Jake, son of Sam S. and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus
Abner, son of Samuel and Sarah (Glick) Stoltzfus
Emanuel, son of Aaron E. and Lizzie (Esh) Beiler
Aaron, son of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh
Bennie, son of John Z. and Sarah (King) Ebersol
Sally, daughter of Elam and Barbara (Blank) King
Rebecca, daughter of John and Sylvia (Glick) Beiler
Sadie, daughter of Sam S. and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus

Sarah, daughter of Joseph and Malinda (Smucker) Blank
Rebecca, daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Glick) Stoltzfus
Sylvia, daughter of John and Emma (Stoltzfus) Kauffman
Malinda, daughter of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

by Bishop Wm. J. Byler

Harvey, son of Ervin U. and Mary Ann (Byler) Byler

Cumberland, Pennsylvania

East District
September 13, by Bishop John S. Glick

Verna, dau of Mervin and Rachel (Esh) Smoker
Samuel, son of Joe and Mary (King) Fisher
Amos, son of David and Mary (Smucker) Blank
Benuel, son of David and Mary (Smucker) Blank

Daviess County, Indiana

Southwest District
September 20, by Bishop Fred W. Knepp

David, son of Art and Alta Wagler
Ervin Jr., son of Ervin and Lillie Knepp
Carolyn, dau of David and Anna Wagler
Norma Jean, dau of Herman and Rosa Graber
Sharon, dau of Elmer and Viola Knepp
Esther, dau of Fred and Lillie Graber
Rachel Sue, dau of Ervin and Lillie Knepp

Iowa City, Iowa

Middle West District
by Elmer T. Miller

Freeman, son of Lloyd Ropps
Leslie, twin son of David Gingerichs
Wesley, twin son of David Gingerichs
Vernon, son of Amos T. Millers
Merle, son of Marvin Bontrager

Middle East District
by Bishop Truman Miller

Duane, son of Edwin Ropps
Samuel, son of Chris Yoders

South East District
By Bishop Jonas J. Beachy

Linda, dau of Isaac Hershberger
Gladys, daughter of Chester H. Millers
Norma, daughter of Isaac Hershbergers

Clark, Missouri

N. E. District
September 6
Joni, son of Delbert and Marthann Gingerich.
Wilma, daughter of Pre. Elmer and Ida Bontrager.
S. E. District
September 13
Jonas, son of Eli J. and Amanda Bontrager.

Dixon, Missouri

September 20, by Henry Hertzler, of Windsor, Missouri
Sylvan, son of Mahlon Yoders

Jamesport, Missouri

Middle District
September 13, by Bishop John Kramer

Edna, dau of William S. and Sarah (Mast) Hostetler
Lydia Ann, dau of Joe A. and Viola (Ropp) Mast
Lizzie, dau of Menno A. and Lucy (Kauffman) Mast

East District, Oct 4
Allen, son of Levi A. and Emma (Kauffman) Yoder
Dora Mae, dau of Joe T. and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler
Irene, dau of Levi H. and Helen (Schrock) Beechy
Rebecca, dau of Vernon J. and Mary (Hershberger) Troyer.

Blair, Wisconsin

North District
September 13, by Bishop Raymond Schrock

William Jr., son of William and Barbara Mast
Mary Esther, daughter of William and Edna Schrock
Barbara, daughter of Moses J. and Clara Miller

Wilton, Wisconsin

West District
August 16, by Bishop Amos M. Borntreger

Eli, son of Pre Ben and Mary (Yoder) Borntreger
John, son of Dan I. and Anna D.(Borntreger) Yoder
Barbara, dau of Dea Jonathan and Mattie (Borntreger) Miller
Barbara, dau of Peny N. and Lizzie J. (Stutzman) Hochstetler
Katie, dau of Dan and Barbara (Miller) Mast

East District
September 6, by Bishop Amos M. Borntreger

David, son of Dea Jacob D. and Clara M. (Borntreger) Hochstetler
Chris, son of Jonas C. and Lydia (Borntreger) Borntreger
Hasley, son of Alvin and Sarah (Borntreger) Yoder

Norwich, Ontario

East District
September 13, by Eli Swartzentruber

Emma, daughter of Pre. Levi L. and Elizabeth (Shetler) Miller
Annie, daughter of Mose J. and Barbara (Stutzman) Miller

West District
September 20, by Bishop Eli Swartzentruber

John, son of Jacob J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Miller
Levi, son of Jacob E. and Mattie (Shetler) Byler
Eli, son of Pre. Elmer N. and Mary (Shetler) Shetler

Ich bin getauft auf deinen Namen,
Gott Vater, Sohn und heilger Geiſt;
Ich bin gezählt zu deinem Samen,
Zum Volk, das dir geheiligt heißt;
Ich bin in Chriſti Tod verſenkt,
Ich bin mit ſeinem Geiſt beſchenkt.

Du haſt zu deinem Kind und Erben,
Mein lieber Vater, mich erklärt;
Du haſt die Frucht von deinem Sterben,
Mein treuer Heiland, mir gewährt;
Du willſt in aller Not und Pein,
O heilger Geiſt, mein Tröſter ſein.

Doch hab ich dir auch Furcht und Liebe,
Treu und Gehorſam zugeſagt;
Ich habe, Herr, aus reinem Triebe
Dein Eigentum zu ſein gewagt,
Hingegen ſagt ich bis ins Grab
Des Satans ſchnöden Werken ab.

Mein treuer Gott, auf deiner Seite
Bleibt dieſer Bund wohl feſte ſtehn;
Wenn aber ich ihn überſchreite,
So laß mich nicht verloren gehn.
Nimm mich, dein Kind, zu Gnaden an,
Wenn ich hab einen Fall getan.

Ich gebe dir an dieſem Tage
Leib, Seel and Geiſt zum Opfer hin;
Der Welt auf immer ich entſage,
O nimm Beſitz von meinem Sinn!
Es ſei in mir kein Tropfen Blut,
Der nicht, Herr, deinen Willen tut.

Laß dieſen Vorſaß nimmer wanken,
Gott Vater, Sohn und heilger Geiſt;
Halt mich in deines Bundes Schranken,
Bis mich dein Wille ſterben heißt;
So leb ich dir, ſo ſterb ich dir,
So lob ich dich dort für und für.

Johann Jakob Rambach 1693—1735.
Aus dem Lobe den Herrn Geſang=buch

MARRIAGES

Clymer, New York

Miller - Troyer, David, son of Dan C. Millers of Spartensburg, to Mary, dau of Walter and Clara Troyer of Clymer, Oct 22

Dover, Delaware

Mast - Byler, Freeman, son of Bishop Andy H. and Sarah Mast to Ada, dau of Neal A. and Rosa Byler, October 1, by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Miller - Yuhasz, Atlee, son of Jake N. and Mary Ann Miller, to Cinthia, of Portorican Decent, October 22, By Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Miller - Yoder, Leroy, son of William E. and Laura Mae Miller, to Clara, dau of Pre Henry E. and Mary Yoder, October 29, by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Nissley - Miller, David, son of Bishop Ervin Nissley of Watsontown, Penna. to Barbara, dau of Eli H. and Mattie Miller, October 8, by Bishop Ervin Nissley.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller - Kurtz, John Henry, son of John M.L. L. and Mary E. Fisher Miller, to Susie, dau of Dan Jr. and Lizzie A. Hershberger Kurtz, Oct 8, by Bishop Andy A. Byler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Hostetler - Mast, Lester, son of Andy and Katie Farmwald Hostetler to Emma, daughter of Noah and Mattie Wengerd Mast, October 13, by Bishop Dan Wengerd.

Gingerich - Miller, Jake, son of William and Ella Weaver Gingerich to Elizabeth, dau of Albert and Ada Kuhns Miller on October 15, by Bishop Eli Troyer

Troyer - Hershberger, Roman Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Roman Troyer to Katie, dau of Neil C. and Leah Miller Hershberger, October 15, by Bishop Jonas S. Yoder.

Yoder - Yoder, Owen, sonof Jonas and Martha Slabaugh Yoder to Elva, dau of Melvin and Fanney Hershberger Mast Yoder, October 22, by Bishop Melvin Yoder.

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger - Yoder, Westley, son of Simon and Ada Yoder Hershberger to Verba, dau of Jake and Jemima Yoder, Oct 1 by Bishop Melvin Mullet.

Holmes County, Ohio

Miller - Mullet, Dan P., son of Pete Millers to Gertie, dau of Eli Mullets of Millersburg, October 7, by Bishop Henry Beachy.

Miller - Yoder, Marion, son of Jonas Millers of Kalona, Iowa to Nancy, dau of Mrs. Mattie Yoder, Millersburg, Ohio, October 22, by Bishop Dan J. D. Miller.

Schlabach - Yoder, David, son of Roman Schlabach of Sugar Creek, Ohio to Annie, dau of Roman A. Yoders, Baltic, Ohio, October 6, by Bishop Mose E. Hershberger.

Yoder - Miller, Henry, sonof Minister and Mrs. Andy C. Yoders, of Millersburg, Ohio to Esta, dau of Minister and Mrs. John E. Miller, of Baltic, Ohio, October 29, by Bishop Henry E. Mast.

Miller - Keim, Roy, son of Pete and Katie Coblentz Miller and Kathy, dau of Roman and Clara A. Miller Keim, October 15, by Ammon J. Miller.

Troyer - Miller, Norman, son of Abner and Dena A. Yoder Troyer and Nettie, dau of Monroe Jr. and Amanda M. Yoder Miller, October 8, by Henry Stutzman.

Barkman - Weaver, Dan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Barkman to Annie, dau of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Weavers, Oct 8

Wengerd - Plank, Sam, son of Samuel Wengerd to Mary Esther, dau of Levi and Druscilla Plank, Oct 15 by Levi Plank.

Beachy - Yoder, Lester, son of Monroe L. and Alma Troyer Beachy, to Ruby, dau of Paul J. and Nettie Yoder, October 10, by Bishop Robert N. Troyer.

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher - Lengacher, Andrew, son of Amos and Amanda Marie Graber Lengacher to Rosa Mae, dau of Samuel and Anna Graber Lengacher October 22, by David Graber.

Miller - Lengacher, Alvin, son of David and Leah Graber Miller to Betty, dau of David and Roseann Graber Lengacher October 8, by David Graber.

Schwartz - Lengacher, Amos, son of Christ and late Emma Graber Schwartz to Lillian, dau of Amos and Amanda Marie Graber Lengacher October 1.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager - Diener, John, son of Mahlon and Malinda Burkholder Bontrager to Karen, dau of Jacob and Mattie Diener, October 2, by his father of Nappanee, Indiana.

Bontrager - Mast, Marvin, son of Perry Jay and Ida Mae Slabach Bontrager to Ida, dau of Harry and Ida Wengard Mast, by Leonard H. Miller.

Fry - Hochstetler, Wayne, son of Vern and Wilma Eash Fry and Sue Ann, dau of Freeman and Darla Mae Miller Hochstedler, September 30, by the brides grandfather Freeman R. Miller.

Miller - Hershberger, Richard, son of Elmer C. and Ida Yoder Miller and Sue Anna, dau of Mahlon and Edna Miller Hershberger, by Ervin D. Hochstedler.

Miller - Miller, Delmer, son of Freddie and Mary Ellen Frey Miller to Freda, dau of Freeman S. and Edna Frey Miller by Elvie H. Frey.

Miller - Miller, Jerry, son of Noah M. and Lizzie Ann Miller Miller to Irene, dau of Elmer C. and Ada Mast Miller, by Amos U. Miller.

Miller - Schmucker, Wilbur H. son of Harvey and Ida Yoder Miller, to Edna, dau of Clarence and Mary Slabach Schmucker, October 23.

Wingard - Yoder, David, son of Elmer and Ella (Frye) Wingard to Velda Fern, daughter of Harley and Katie (Slabach) Yoder, Oct 22

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Miller - Joe, son of Eli L. and Edna (Hostetler) Miller to Esther, daughter of Tobias B. and Mary (Miller) Miller. October 1, by Bishop Chris E. Otto of Illinois.

Otto, Otto - John, son of Jake and the late Mary (Mast) Otto to Carolyn, daughter of Freeman and Mary (Yoder) Otto, October 15, by Bishop Chris E. Otto of Illinois.

Bontrager, Otto - Jerry, son of Moses and Tillie (Herschberger) Bontrager to Katie, daughter of Freeman and Mary (Yoder) Otto, October 29, by Bishop Calvin Lambright of LaGrange.

Daviess County, Indiana

Lengacher, Wagler - Levi, son of Ora and Ida (Graber) Lengacher, to Fannie Marie, daughter of Cletus and Katie (Stoll) Wagler. October 15, by Joe L. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Herschberger, Gingerich - Levi, son of Ura and Sarah (Jess) Hershchberger to Elsie, daughter of John and Bertha (Yoder) Gingerich. October 9.

Otto, Yoder - Melvin, son of Elmer and Nancy (Mast) Otto to Susanna, daughter of Ervin and Mattie (Jess) Yoder. October 13.

Branch County, Michigan

Henry Eicher, 34, Reading, Michigan was ordained Minister for the South side, September 27. His wife is the former Josephine J. Schwartz. They have 3 daughters and 6 sons.

Emanuel M. Schwartz, 56, Quincy, Michingan was ordained Minister for the North side October 2. His wife is the former Salome Eicher. They have 5 sons and 4 daughters.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder - Gingerich, Moses, son of Moses A. and Ida (Gingerich) Yoder to Delila, daughter of Enos E. and Fannie (Mast) Gingerich, by Eli J. Hostetler, October 22.

Troyer - Stutzman, Dan E., son of Eli and Saloma (Troyer) Troyer to Amanda, daughter of Eli N. and Mary (Gingerich)

Stutzman, by Eli J. Hostetler, October 29.

Clark, Missouri

Borntrager, Borntrager - Noah, son of Mose E. and Amanda Borntrager to Katie, daughter of Mose B. and Mattie Borntreger. October 15, by Bishop Eli Borntrager, Fairbank, Iowa.

Jamesport, Missouri

Borntrager, Beechy - Alton, son of Samuel and Katie (Kauffman) Borntrager of Charlotte, Michigan to Emma, daughter of Levi and Helen (Schrock) Beechy. October 22, by Ralph Schrock of LaGrange, Indiana.

Rexford, Montana

Chupp Miller - David, son of Eli and Ella Chupp to Arlene, daughter of Ora and Orfa Miller, October 22

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Miller - Lester, son of Perry A. and Fannie (Mast) Lambright to Esther, daughter of Moses S. and Elizabeth Hochstetler) Miller. September 29, by Bishop John B. Mast.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich - Kempf, Elmer, son of David Gingerich, Fredicktown, Ohio, to Linda, dau of Will Kempf, Oct 29.

Kempf - Gingerich, Joseph, son of Jake Kempf to Esther, dau of Amos U. Gingerich, Oct 27, by Bishop John Schmucker.

ORDINATIONS

Clymer, New York

Atlee Wengerd was ordained bishop in lot of 3 on October 17.

East Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

On October 14 lot falling on Steven F. Beiler, #3 Box 301 Mill Hall, Pa. His wife is a dau of Deacon Aaron J. and Rebecca Stoltzfus. He is a son of Abner F. and Katie Beiler. He is 35 years old. Sharing the lot were J. Henry Stoltzfus, Dan Stoltzfus, Dan Glick and Dannie Lapp.

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Amos B. King, 30, son of Abram and Sarah (Beiler) King, was ordained minister in White Deer district, October 16. He is married to Barbara, daughter of Pre. John L. and Arie (Smucker) Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Isaac King, Bennie Lapp and Aaron Lapp. Their address is #1 Watsontown, Pa. 17777.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Jacob E. Lapp, 32, son of Amos M. and Lydia L. (Petersheim) Lapp, was ordained Deacon in Spring Garden District Oct 12. He is married to Annie S. Riehl. Others in lot were Elmer Stoltzfus, Levi Beiler, Aaron K. Glick and Eli Esh.

David K. Beiler, 27, son of Samuel H. and Lydia G. (King) Beiler was ordained minister in Bird-in-Hand District October 12. He is married to Ruth King, dau of Benuel S. and Katie (Stoltzfus) King of Honey Brook. Others in lot were, Christ King, Elias Beiler, John Beiler, Christ Esh and Johnie Stoltzfus.

John K. Esh, 51, son of Emanuel H. and Elizabeth (King) Esh was ordained Deacon in Union N. District, October 12. He is married to Hannah King, dau of Eli S. and Elizabeth (Lantz) King. (Both dec). Others in lot were, Christ Stoltzfus, Ike King, Jake Glick, Jesse Stoltzfus, Levi Lapp and Joe Stoltzfus.

Sam S. Stoltzfus, 40, son of Jacob S. (Dec) and Sadie B. Stotlzfus, was ordained minister in East Ninepoint District October 16. He is marrried to Annie, daughter of Benuel and Lydia (King) Stoltzfoos. Others in lot were, Jacob Stoltzfus, Jacob Kauffman, John Kauffman, Eli Esh, Joe Esh, Bennie Esh, Christie Blank, Ephraim Fisher, John Beiler, Elam King, Joe Blank and John Stoltzfus.

Levi Beiler, 28, son of Bishop Isreal and Nancy (Stoltzfus) Beiler, was ordained Minister in Green Tree District October 15. He is married to Fannie Stoltzfus, dau of Jess and Lavina Stoltzfus of Honey Brook, Pa. Others in lot were, Ben E. King, Enos Stoltzfus, Amos Stoltzfus, David Smucker, Joe Glick, Isaac Fisher, Elam Stoltzfus, Elam King and Ben Stoltzfus.

Ira K. Stoltzfus, 40, son of Stephen U. and Mary (Fisher) (dec) Stoltzfus was ordained Minister in South Limeville District October 12. He is married to Fannie E. King, dau of John L. (dec) and Lydia K. (Kauffman) King. Others in lot were Levi Stoltzfus, Eli Stoltzfus, Eli Diener, Sylvan Lapp, Sam Alyger, Ben Glick.

Jonas E. Stoltzfus, 48, son of Joshua L. and Anna (Petersheim) Stoltzfus, was ordained minister in Churchtown District October 16. He is married to Sarah Esh, dau of Samuel Jr. and Naomi (Stoltzfus) Esh, of Intercourse, Pa. Others in Lot were Joseph Smucker, John Smoker, David Smucker and Benuel Smucker.

Stephen E. Stoltzfus, 64, 39 Hollander Rd, Gordonville, was ordained Bishop, October 15 in Intercourse East District. He is a son of the late Samuel and Annie (Esh) Stoltzfus and a brother to Bishop Dan E. of Loganton, Penna. His wife, Rebecca, is a daughter of the late Eli and Elizabeth (Lantz) King. Stephen was ordained to the ministry in 1946. Others in the lot were Stephen Eah Jr., 67 and his son David F. Esh, 38.

Dover, Delaware

Benjamin J. King, 30, son of the late John M. and Mattie King, was ordained Minister October 4 in Middle North District. Ben is married to Esther, dau of Simon S. and Susan Troyer.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Solomon Kurtz, 37, was ordained minister on October 13 in the Ryceville District. He is a son of Emma (Wengerd) and the late Jacob J. Kurtz, and his wife, Mary, is a dau of Sarah and the late Amos L. Stoltzfus of Franklin County. Others in the lot were Jacob Hostetler, Henry Byler, John Byler and Samuel Byler.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

In the Jacob E. Byler, West District a Minister was ordained on October 4. Lot falling on Henry Y. Peachey, 30, son of Bishop Daniel M. and Julia Peachey. His wife is Leah, dau of Eli D. and Linda Peachey. Others in lot were Jacob E. Peachey, Samuel Byler, Jacob Swarey and Shem Peachey.

In the Lower Emanuel K. Peachey district a minister was ordained on October 4. Lot falling on Samuel N. Swarey, 27, son of Ezra B. and Mary Swarey. His wife is Sylvia, dau of Pre. Samuel and Salina Peachey of Newport, New York. Others in the lot were, Isaac Yoder, Stephen Kanagy, David Kanagy and Enos Peachey.

Geauga County, Ohio

Dan J. P. Miller, 56, was ordained Bishop in Parkman East District, October 4. He is the son of Minister Jerry P. and Mary (Detweiler) (dec) Miller. His wife is Martha, dau of Andy and Sarah (Graber) Miller. (both dec).

John C. Detweiler, 35, was ordained Minister in Huntsburg East District, October 10. He is the son of Crist (dec) and Sara (Miller) Detweiler, his wife is Ida Mae, dau of Gid an Bertha (Byler) Wengerd.

Monroe M. Miller, 36, was ordained Bishop in Middlefield South District, October 10. He is the son of Monroe S. and Lydia (Weaver) Miller. His wife is Anna, dau of John and Ella Kauffman.

Freeman G. Miller, 44, was ordained Bishop in Bundysburg Rd. Northwest District October 10. He is the son of Minister Gid P. Miller. His wife is Sara, dau of John and Salome (Miller) Detweiler.

Owen R. Burkholder, 41, was ordained Minister in Middlefield Southeast District October 18. He is the son of Mrs. Elma Shrock and the late Reuben Burkholder. His wife is Mary, dau of Mose and Malinda (Kurtz) Hochstetler.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Alfred Schlabach, 33, son of Bishop Crist Schlabachs was ordained Minister on October 3 in Orrville N. W. District. He is married to Barbara, dau of Bishop Jake and Fannie Troyer.

Enos Raber, 43, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Rabers was ordained Minister on October 4 in Middle East Mt. Hope district.

Raymond Hershberger, 47, was ordained Minister on October 9 in Middle West Mt. Hope District.

South Eastern Holmes County

John A. N. Troyer, 46, was ordained Minister in Andy N. Troyer District October 6. His wife is Ella, dau of Andy J. B. Millers. He is the son of Bishop Andy N. Troyer.

Henry M. Miller, 26, was ordained Minister in Melvin J. Miller East District October 11. He is the son of Mose M. and Amanada (Mast) Miller. His wife is Rhoda, dau of Joe J. and Amanda (Schlabach) Coblentz.

Noah J. Stutzman was ordained Deacon in Andy E. Yoder West

District Oct 18. He is the son of the late Jonas N. and Lavina (Beachy) Stutzman. His wife is Amanda, dau of Mrs. Elizabeth Barkman and the late Albert Barkman.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Howard Lee Miller, son of Eli and Anna (Frey) Miller was ordained in Abe S. Mast district, a Minister. He is 37 years and his wife is Esther, dau of the late Jonas and Edna (Troyer) Weaver and have 8 children. Address is #3 Ligonier, Indiana

Sam E. Miller, son of Eli E. Millers (both dec) was ordained a Minister in Felty Yoder District on October 11 (annex). He is 58 years and is married to Galdie, dau of late Jacob Millers. Address is 10589 CR18 Middlebury, Indiana.

Ervin S. Bontrager, son of Sam R. and the late Sue (Miller) Bontrager was ordained a Minister in Abe A. Yoder District October 18 (annex). He is 43 years and is married to Ida Mae, dau of Enos and Ida (Yoder) (dec) Miller. Their address is #1 Shipshewana, Indiana.

Ervin L. Yoder, 40 was ordained a minister in David J. Bontrager District October 18. He is the son of Levi M. and Anna (Schrock) Yoder. Their address is #4 LaGrange, Indiana.

Etna Green, Indiana

Bishop Amos Lehman District had gros gma October 10. Where a Minister was ordained out of the lot of 13. Eli Lehman was the chosen one. He is 40 years old. Son of Bishop Amos and Emma Lehman. His wife is Irene Borkholder, her parents are not living any more, they were John A. Borkholders.

Daviess County, Indiana

Norman Eicher, 32, Loogootee, was ordained Minister in Southeast District, October 3. His wife is the former Wilma Jean Yoder. They have 3 daughters and 1 son.

Lovington, Illinois

On October 18, Omer Miller was ordained as Bishop in Menno S. Miller Church. Omer's Father died in 1943 and his Mother lives with or at the same place as Omers. Mrs. Amos Miller (Ida). Mrs. Omers (Fanny Marie) parents are the Bishop Chriss Ottos.

The same day Daniel Otto was ordained a Minister in John Herschberger East District. He was chosen out of a group of nine.

Scottsville, Kentucky

John D. Beachey was ordained to the office of Deacon October 25. He is a son of Dan J. Beachey (dec) Dover, Del, and a grandson of deacon John Beachey also of Del. (Dec). His wife is a dau of John E. Miller of Del.

Jamesport, Missouri

Wilbur J. Yoder 27, was ordained Bishop is South C. C. District October 18. His wife Bertha, is a dau of Eli and the late Verna (Beachey) Schrock

Clark, Missouri

Moses N. Gingerich, 32, Clark, was ordained minister October 10, in the N.W. District by Bishop Andrew E. Gingerich, out of the lot of 8. They have 5 children, including one deaf son.

Haven, Kansas

In South District October 11, Deacon Eli W. Miller, 47, was ordained Minister out of lot of 12. He was ordained Deacon in 1973. He is the son of Wm A. and Mary (Schrock) Miller of Topeka, Indiana, his wife Katie, is the daughter of Wm. C. and Sarah (Mast) (dec) Yoder of Bremen, Indiana.

In North District October 18, Floyd E. Schrock, 31, was ordained Minister out of lot of 9. He is son of Enos E. and Ida (Bontrager) Schrock, his wife is Betty, dau of Ervin P. and Alice (Yoder) Eash all of Haven, Kansas.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Jonathan J. Miller, 45, #1 Wilton, was ordained Deacon for West District, October 25. His wife is Mattie, dau of Pre Ben P. Borntreger of Medford, Wisconsin.

Clemeus L. Borntreger, 49, #1 Wilton, was ordained Bishop for east district October 30. His wife is Lizzie, dau of Chris Troyer of Nappanee (dec).

Cashton, Wisconsin

John M. Hochstetler, 27, #3 Westby, was ordained Minister for Suth District October 3. His wife is the dau of John Herschberger. They have 2 sons and 1 dau.

Blair, Wisconsin

Perry A. Lambright, 42, Blair, was ordained Minister October 11. He is the son of Alvin V. and Mattie (Miller) Lambright. His wife is Fannie, dau of John Masts, Kenton, Ohio.

1.

What e'er my God ordains is right;
His will is ever just
How e'er He orders now my cause.
I will be still and trust
He is my God;
Though dark my road
He holds me that I shall not fall,
Wherefore to Him I leave it all.

2.

What e'er my God ordains is right;
He never will deceive
He leads me by the proper path,
And so to Him I cleave
And take content
What He hath sent
His hand can turn my griefs away
And patiently I wait His day.

4.

What e'er my God ordains is right;
My light, my life is he
Who cannot will me aught but good;
I trust Him utterly

1.

Was Gott thut, das iſt wohl gethan,
Es bleibt gerecht ſein wille,
Wie er fängt meine ſachen an
Will ich ihm halten ſtille;
Er iſt mein Gott,
Der in der noth
Mich wohl weiß zu erhalten;
Drum laß ich ihn nur walten.

2.

Was Gott thut, das iſt wohl gethan,
Er wird mich nicht betrügen;
Er führet mich auf rechter bahn,
So laß ich mich begnügen
An ſeiner huld,
Und hab geduld;
Er wird mein unglück wenden,
Es ſteht in ſeinen händen.

4

Was Gott thut, das iſt wohl gethan,
Er iſt mein licht, mein leben,
Der mir nichts böſes gönnen kann;
Ich will mich ihm ergeben

For well I know,
  In joy or woe
We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,
  How faithful was our guardian here.

5.

What e'er my God ordains is right;
  Though I the cup must drink
That bitter seems to my faint heart
  I will not fear nor shrink;
Tears pass away
  With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
  And pain and sorrow all depart.

6.

What e'er my God ordains is right;
  Here will I take my stand
Though sorrow, need, or death make earth
  For me a desert land.
My Father's care
  Is round me there,
He holds me that I shall not fall,
  And so to Him I leave it all.

This poem was submitted by a reader. On the first inspection the editor sensed it to be a translation of a german hymn entitled "*Was Gott thut das ist recht gethan.*" For that reason we added the german hymn on a side column.

While we do not know the author of this translation, nor where it comes from we think it is a very good translation which is fitting to be read by newly ordained ministers as well as older ones. Perhaps it should likewise be read by laymembers.

You will note that the third stanza is missing in the translation. It is possible that some *Liedersammlung* or other versious may have omitted the third stanza or if it was a preference of the translater to omit it is not known. All the german versions of this hymn is our files include the whole or 6 stanzas including *Unpartheyisches Gesangbuch* from which this columns hymn was taken.

This hymn is well known to most of our readers. At least a part of it is often given in funeral sermons or on other solumn occasions.

The original was written by Samuel Rodigast 1649 - 1708, born in Groeden, Germany. Likely a Lutheran by faith, he was a Rector at a grammer school at Grauen Kloster in Berlin. According to our references it is the only one of his hymns ever published.

In freud und leid.
  Es kommt die zeit,
Da öffentlich erſcheinet,
  Wie treulich er es meynet.

5.

Was Gott thut, das iſt wohl gethan.
  Muß ich den kelch gleich ſchmecken,
Der bitter iſt nach meinem wahn,
  Laß ich mich doch nichts ſchrecken;
Weil doch zuleßt
  Ich werd ergeßt,
Mit ſüßem troſt im herzen,
  Da meichen alle ſchmerzen.

6.

Was Gott thut, das iſt wohl gethan,
  Dabey will ich verbleiben,
Es mag mich auf die rauhe bahn
  Noth, tod und elend treiben, ,
So wird Gott mich
  Ganz väterlich
In ſeinen armen halten:
  Drum laß ich ihn nur walten.

OBITUARIES

Burkholder, Sharon Sue, 28, County Rd., Nappanee, Indiana
died at 7:16 a.m. Thursday as the result of a bicycle-truck accident. She was born April 1, 1953 in Elkhart and had been a lifetime area resident. She was employed at the Rodney L. Rogers home. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church of Nappanee.

Survivors include her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin E. Burkholder of Nappanee, 2 sisters, Mary Lou Burkholder at home, Mrs. Perry F. (Etta Fern) Yoder of Middlebury; 2 brothers, Lamar and Larry Burkholder both at home, and her maternal grandmother, Lovina Hochstetler of Bremen.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Monday at the Sam Barkman residence on U.S. 6 2½ west of Nappanee. Burial in Weldy Cemetery.

Esch, Lena G., 48, Ronks, Pennsylvania
died Wednesday morning at the residence of her sister, Katie Esch of 3715 Old Philadelphia Pike, Gordonville, after a long illness. She resided with her sister during her illness. She was a seamstress. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of Samuel M. and Sylvia M. (Glick) Esch, 3470-A West Newport Road, Ronks. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to her parents are the following brothers and sisters: Rachel, wife of Leroy Beiler, Ronks; Ephraim J. Esch, Strasburg; Mary, wife of John Beiler, Quarryville; Jacob G. Esch, Ronks; Katie G. Esch, Gordonville; Naomi, wife of Elam Stoltzfus, Lititz; David G. Esch, Lykens, Dauphin County; and Elam G. Esch, Ronks.

Funeral Services were held at the residence of Jacob G. Esch, at 11:30 A.M. Interment in Myers Cemetery.

Graber, Timothy L., 7 da., Smiley, Texas
died at 3:15 a.m. on Sunday Morning, November 1, in the Cuero Community Hospital in Cuero, Dewitt County, Texas after being sick 2 days and 3 nights of Sepsis, an infection in the blood.

He was born on Sunday morning, 12:30 A.M. October 25, at the home in Smiley, Texas, the son of Lester F. and Rebecca D. (Borntrager) Graber.

He is survived by his parents, one sister, Ruth L., age 3 ½ yrs., one brother Joseph J., age 1, both of the home. Grandparents David S. Borntragers of Smiley and Fernandis R. Grabers of LaGrange, Indiana; great grandparents, Sam R. Borntragers of Bowling Green, Mo, and Dan M. Borntreger of Hazelton, Iowa, one step grandmother, Mrs. Anna (Daniel) Stutzman of Windsor, Mo; 4 uncles, 6 aunts, 2 half-uncles and 3 half-aunts.

Preceded in death by two grandmothers, Mrs. Barbara I. (Yoder) Graber and Mrs. Mary D. (Borntrager) Borntreger.

Short services were conducted on Monday afternoon at 1:00 PM. November 2 at the home with burial in the Round Lake Cemetery. LeRoy Borntrager and LaVerne Schmucker were pallbearers.

The family wishes to thank everyone, friends and neighbors, for everything done at the time of this sickness and death.

Wie Sommers ſchön die Blumen blühn,
  Und wie die Roſen prachtvoll ſtehn,
So blühte hier, o lieber Chriſt,
  Ein Blümchen, das verwelket iſt.

Wie himmliſch ſchön und zierlich ſtand
  Es hier, geſchmückt von Gottes Hand,

In dieſem Garten in der Zeit,
Und blühte für die Ewigkeit.

Nun nahm's der Herr in's Sel'ge Land,
Dort blüht es ſchön in Jeſu Hand,
Geſchmückt mit Seligkeit und Licht,
Blüht ewig und verwelket nicht.

Darum, ihr Eltern, tröſtet euch
Und ſchauet hin nach Jeſu Reich,
Und hört, wenn Jeſus liebreich ſpricht:
Seid nur getroſt und weinet nicht!

Lied No. 204 in Unpartheviſches Liederſammlung

King, Mima S., 59, Leola, Penna.

died Sunday morning at her home October 4, at 6:15 after a long illness. She was born May 28, 1922, age 59 yrs. 4 mo. and 6 days. A dau of the late Amos J. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Zook, she was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are her husband Daniel M. King, 3 sons, and 4 daughters, Mattie, Daniel Jr., Sarah and Aaron all at home. Christian K., #1 Christiana; Katie, wife of John M. Fisher, #2 Quarryville; Emma, wife of Benuel E. Kauffman, #1 Christiana and 14 grandchildren. Also surviving are four sisters and three brothers, Mrs. Emma Esh, Lizzie wife of Elias Bawell both of #1 Gap, Rachel Wife of David R. Glick, Leola, Miriam wife of John Speicher, Lancaster, Samuel Zook, Christiana, John Zook Kinzers, and Elam Zook Leola, also a half brother Samuel Lapp, Allenwood.

Funeral services were held at the John P. Esh residence burial at Myers Cemetery. Pallbearers were 4 nephews.

Kuhns, Allen, 10 months, Jug Rd., Burton, Ohio

died October 21 in Geauga Community Hospital of Menengetis. He was born December 16, and is survived by his parents, Freeman and Sarah Kuhns, one sister Martha; Paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Kuhns, Maternal grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Crist Hershberger; and Paternal great grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Eli Byler, of Penna.

Lantz, Isaac S., 76, 353-A Musser School Road, Gordonville, Pa.

died at his residence Sunday evening of natural causes. He was under a physicians care. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He was the husband of Rachel Beiler Lantz. His first wife, Naomi King Lantz, died in 1932. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Jonathan and Lydia Stoltzfus Lantz.

Surviving in addition to his wife are 15 children: Stephen K. and Henry K., both of Intercourse; Sarah, wife of Elam Huyard, New Holland; Amos B., and Jonas B., both of Leola; Mary, wife of Amos Fisher, and Eli B., both of Ronks; Ruth, wife of Daniel Zook, Aaron B., Jonathan B., and Leah, wife of John Fisher, all of Gordonville; Isaac S. Jr., Virginia; Ammon B., Lititz; Rachel, wife of Aaron M. Fisher, Strasburg; Daniel B., Gap; 80 grandchildren; 11 great grandchildren; a brother, Jonathan, Gap, and a sister, Lydia King, Paradise.

Funeral Services were held at the Lantz residence on Musser School Rd. on Wednesday at 11:00 AM Standard Time. Interment in Myers Cemetery.

Mast, Eli D., 73, New Wilmington, Penna.

died Oct 11, was born June 15, 1908 the son of David D. and Lizzie E. Mast both deceased. Was married to Lizzie M. Byler on Jan 22, 1931 who survives him. He had several strokes and had been bedfast a little over 1 week. Other survivers are 9 sons and 1 daughter. Sam married to Salome Byler, Fryburg, Penna., David, married to Mary D. Mast, New Wilmington, Penna., Mose married to Verna Yoder, Fryburg, Penna., Andy married to Amanda Raber, Mercer, Penna., Urie married to Amanda Wengerd, Fryburg, Penna., Noah, married to Franey Byler, Fryburg, Penna., John married to Sally C. Byler, Volant, Penna., Levi married to Lizzie Ann Wengerd, Fryburg, Penna., Annie married to Emanuel C. Byler, New Wilmington, Penna., Jacob married to Mattie Troyer, New Wilmington, Penna., and live on the home farm. Also 7 sisters and 2 brothers. Mrs Urie R. (Katie) Byler, Volant, Nancy, Mrs. Jonathan R. Byler, New Wilmington, Mrs. John C. (Mary) Byler, Mrs. Sam J. (Emma) Byler both of New Wilmington, Mrs. Lovina Lee, Somerset County, Penna. widow Saloma J. Byler, New Castle, Andy married to Fannie J. Byler, Mrs. Amos J. (Sarah) Byler Sr. both of New Wilmington, and Jacob in Mifflinburg, Penna. Also leaves a number of grandchildren. and a few great grandchildren.

Funeral services were preached by Henry Hershberger in house, by Rudy Shetler in large house and by Sam A. Mast in the barn, all 3 from Fryburg, Penna. Pallbearers were Rudy D. Byler, David V. Byler, Valentine C. Kurtz and Levi A. Byler Jr.

Miller, Andy A., 27, Burton-Windsor Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died October 16, in Huron Rd. Hospital of injuries he recieved Sunday night in a car and buggy accident.

He was born July 5, 1954 and is survived by his parents, Albert and Emma Miller; four brothers, Chester, Freeman, William and Albert Jr.; four sisters, Irene Byler, Betty, Susan and Mary Alice Miller; all of Middlefield. Paternal grandfather, Gideon P. Miller; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Gingerich, of Huntsburg, his girlfriend, Barbara Kempf.

Miller, Infant dau., Christiana, Pennsylvania

was stillborn to Amos R. and Lydia (Lapp) Miller, Thursday morning at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital.

Surviving are two brothers, John L. and Elam L., one sister, Rachel, all at home; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Miller of Leola; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elam Lapp of Christiana #1; paternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Annie Miller of Bird-in-Hand; maternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos L. Lapp of Gordonville; and maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca F. Stoltzfus of Christiana #1.

Miller, Anna J., infant daughter, #2 Millersburg, Ohio

was stillborn October 22 at the Millersburg Hospital. She was the daughter of Jacob S. and Esther Hershberger Miller.

Graveside services were held at the Miller Cemetery in Clark Township by Bishop Henry Stutzman.

Surviving in addition to her parents are 2 sisters, Katie and Susie; 3 brothers, Sam, Mose, Owen all of the home. Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Sam M. Miller, #2 Millersburg and Mr. and Mrs. John E. Hershberger, #1 Baltic.

Miller, Dan D., 71, of Apple Creek, Ohio

died October 20, following several strokes.

He is survived by his wife Lydia (Slabach), daughters, Mrs. David J. (Tena) Yoder, Mrs. E. L. (Anna) Shetler, Mrs. Eli J. (Ida) Yoder, Mrs. Sam C. (Lizzie) Hershberger; sons, Andrew, David, Levi, Mahlon and Emanuel. 1 son and 1 daughter preceded him in death.

Mullet, Elmer J., 3, of Parkman, Ohio

died October 22, in Geauga Community Hospital of injuries sustained in a farm accident.

He was born April 6, 1978 and is survived by his parents, John and Mary (Miller) Mullet; brothers, Dan and John, sisters, Mary Troyer of Burton, Sara Weaver, of Parkman and Laura and Rachel Mullet, of Parkman; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mullet of Parkman and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Miller, of Hartville.

Riehl, Mrs. Mary L. Riehl, 66, #1 Gap, Pennsylvania

died at Lancaster General Hospital Thursday after a lengthy illness.

Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of Fannie Lapp Stoltzfus and the late Amos U. Stoltzfus. She was the wife of the late John Riehl and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by three daughters, Fannie E., at home; Elizabeth S., wife of Levi Lapp, Myerstown; Priscilla S., wife of Elam E. Stoltzfus, Mill Hall; six sons, Omar Riehl, David Riehl, both at home; Elam S. Riehl, Lagrange, Ind.; Amos S. Riehl, Pequea; John D. Riehl Jr., Gap #1; Leroy S. Riehl, Gap #2; 36 grandchildren; two sisters; Sarah L. Stoltzfus, Ronks; Hanna L. Stoltzfus, Gordonville; four brothers, Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Sarasota, Fla; Amos U. Stoltzfus Jr., Parkesburg; Elam Stoltzfus; and Jonathan D. Stoltzfus, both of Ronks.

Schrock, Elizabeth L., 81, Topeka, Indiana

died Saturday, October 10, at her home.

She was born March 26, 1900, in LaGrange County and was a lifetime resident of the area.

She married John Schrock January 1, 1920. He preceded her in death in 1952.

Surviving are nine daughters, Mrs. Anna Miller and Mrs. Andrew (Edna) Bontrager, both of rural Topeka; Mrs. Monroe (Mary Ellen) Bontrager of rural Millersburg; Mrs. Ida Kaiser of Drayton Plains, Mich.; Mrs. Bea Argento of North Miami Beach, Fla.; Mrs. Richard (Alice) Stewart of Phoenix, Ariz.) Wilma Price of LaGrange; Mrs. Daniel (Katie) Schrock of rural Goshen; and Mrs. Rudy (Lucille) Miller of Middlebury. Also three sons, Cletus of Wolcottville, Menno of Nappanee and Elmer of Ransom, Kansas, 65 grandchildren 31 great-grandchildren.

Four sisters and six brothers preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held in the home at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday with Bishop Calvin Lambright and Rev. Orla Troyer officiating.

Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Shrock, Bishop Emanuel E. 77, of #1 Ashland, Ohio

died October 5, in his home after a brief illness. He was born in Berlin, Ohio. A son of the late Em. J. and Catherine (Troyer) Shrock.

Surviving are his second wife, Emma (Yoder) Shrock; 3 daughters (Katie) Mrs. Roy Coblentz, (Esther) Mrs. Menno Troyer and (Mary) Mrs. Albert W. Keim, all of Ash, Ohio. 6 sons, Ivan of Millersburg, O.; Paul, David and Melvin of Ash, O.; Andy of Cashton, Wis.; and Em. Jr. of Fredericktown, O.; 83 grandchildren, 37 great grandchildren; 1 bro. Wm. Shrock of Berlin, O.

He was preceded in death by his first wife, Emma (Coblentz) Shrock; 4 brothers, 3 sisters, 2 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild.

Services were held Thursday at the home place and at a neighbors place with around 475 people attending.

Schrock, Samuel S., 79, Haven, Kansas

died at his home October 14, 1981. He was the son of Eli S. and Sarah (Yoder) Schrock, both deceased.

Born September 20, 1902, he married November 30, 1922 to Lydia Schrock also of Haven. He lived all of his life as a farmer and resident of this area, a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

His death was by a severe heart attach he had September 5. He was in the hospital till September 30 then at home 2 weeks before his death.

Survivors are the widow, 2 sons, Leroy of Jamesport, Mo. and Eli of Haven, Kansas; 5 daughters, Mary, wife of Harry Bontrager Jr.; Alma, wife of Jonas J. Bontreger, and Wilma, wife of Atlee Keim all of Haven, Kansas; Sara, wife of Floyd Miller and Anna Mae, wife of David E. Knepp, both of Jamesport, Mo.; 2 brothers, David and Enos of Haven, Kansas, 3 sisters, Mattie, Mrs. John Bontrager, Utica, Minn.; Mary, Mrs. Wm. A. Miller, Topeka, Ind. and Sara, Mrs. Amos P. Borntrager of Haven, Kansas. 32 grandchildren and 31 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted by a nephew, William W. Miller, Topeka, Ind, Bishop John Kramer of Jamesport, Mo. and our Bishop Jonas P. Borntrager in the house. In the shed by Samuel T. Petersheim, Jonas Kurtz and Simon Hostetler, both of Jamesport, Mo.

The pall bearers were 6 nephews, Ora W., Enos W. Miller, Robert E., Floyd E. Schrock, Eli A. and Ray A. Borntreger. Laid to rest in the Amish Cemetery east of Yoder.

Schwartz, Joseph Jr., 2, Allen County, Indiana

died October 7. He was the son of Joseph and Emma (Graber) Schwartz. He was out with his mother while she was choring, when a log rolled on him and crushed his chest and caused his little heart to split open. He died in her arms going to the neighbors for help.

Also surviving are a sister, Emma and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Graber, New Haven and Mrs. Emma Schwartz of #3 Grabill.

Services were held by Joe E. Schwartz of Berne, Ind. and buried in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Stoltzfus, infant son, #1 Gap Pennsylvania

was stillborn to John K. and Leah M. Stoltzfus. October 4.

The child's twin brother, Samuel Ray, survived.

Also surviving are paternal grandparents, Stephen E. and Rebecca L. King Stoltzfus, Gordonville,; maternal grandparents, Samuel E. and Rachel Stoltzfus Stoltzfus, Gap #1 maternal great-grandmother, Annie Stoltzfus, Gap #1 and maternal great-grandparents, Samuel F. and Leah Lapp Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand #1.

Wengerd, Jerry S., 64, #1 Big Prairie

died October 12 following several strokes.

He was born at Fredericksburg, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Wengerd. He was a farmer.

Surviving are his wife, Susie (Mast) Wengerd, 2 sons, Menno and Jonas of the home; 2 sisters, Mrs. David (Sevilla) Schwartz and Mrs. Andy (Emma) Schwartz, both of Berne, Ind.; 6 brothers, Dan S. and Eli S. of Fredericksburg, Noah S. of Berne, Ind., Jose S. of Blair, Wis., Andy S. of Mt. Victory and Jonas S. of Norfolk, N. Y.

He was preceded in death by his parents and 2 sisters. Services were held October 15, by Bish. David L. Raber.

Wingard, Amanda J., 86, #2, Shipshewana, Indiana

died Sunday, October 18, at her home following an illness of 2 weeks.

She was born in LaGrange County, June 1, 1895, the daughter of John E. and Emma (Christner) Christner.

Mrs. Wingard was a member of the Amish Faith.

She was married January 31, 1915, to Levi J. Wingard, who preceded her in death April 16, 1970.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. John (Alta) Yoder of LaGrange, Mrs. Dan D. (Wilma) Borntrager of Millersburg and Mrs. Irvin (Anna) Bontrager of Shipshewana; a son, Freeman of Clearwater, Fla.; a half sister, Mrs. Ura (Edna) Yoder of McRae, Ark.; a brother, Levi J. Christner of Topeka; 22 grandchildren and 54 great-grandchildren.

Two daughters, three sisters and three brothers preceded her in death.

Funeral services will be held Wdenesday at 9 a.m. in the Perry Whetstone residence, west of Shipshewana, with Bishop Perry L. Bontrager and minister, Harvey Jr. Stutzman officiating.

Burial will be in Naylor Cemetery.

Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Yoder, Andy J. C., 69, of 15184 Harrison Rd. Apple Creek, Ohio

died October 7, of cancer. He was a retired farmer and a minister in Mt. Eaton North District.

He was born in Holmes County, a son of the late John and Katie (Raber) Yoder.

Surviving are his wife, Mary Ann (Kurtz) whom he married February 28, 1935; four sons and three daughters, Aden, Roy and Mrs. Mose N. (Sarah) Miller all of Apple Creek, Katie of the home, Mrs. Harvey (Nettie) Bowman of #1 and Daniel of #2 both of Dundee and Abe of Mt. Eaton; a brother and five sisters, Dan J. and Mrs. Joe E. (Mattie) Troyer of Apple Creek, Mrs. Andy C. (Anna) Yoder and Mrs. Melvin L. (Katie Ann) Yoder, both of #1 Dundee and Mrs. Sam (Susan) Troyer, and Mrs. Abe P. (Elizabeth) Miller both of Conewango, N. Y. and 35 grandchildren.

Services were held October 9 in the residence by Bishop Ervin Weaver.

Yoder, Mrs. Lizzie M., 75, of #2 Millersburg, Ohio

died October 18 at her home after a brief illness.

She was a daughter of Crist A. and Mattie Raber and married Manilius M. Yoder. He died in 1975.

Surviving are 8 daughters, (Barbara) Mrs. John A. Raber, #2 Millersburg; Mrs. Dan B. (Mattie) Yoder, Fredicksburg #2; Mrs. Crist M. (Emma) Troyer, Baltic #1; Mrs. Raymond N. (Fannie) Miller, Millersburg #3; Katie, Susan, Mary Betty all of the home, 3 sons; Crist of Sugar Creek; Mose of Baltic; Noah of Mt. Hope; 36 grandchildren; 3 sisters, Mrs. Katie Beachy and Mrs. Mose (Mattie) Miller of Baltic; Mrs. Raymond (Mary) Miller, Millersburg #5; 3 brothers, Eli, Millersburg #5; Crist of Hazelton, Iowa; Noah of Raudolph, N. Y., a son, son sister and 2 brothers died priviously.

Services were on October 21 at her home by Bishop Joe M. Hershberger.

Zook, Suzanne Marie, 2, Queen Rd. Intercourse, Pennsylvania

died October 28, at the home of her grandparents, Samuel K and Susie B. Stoltzfoos, Atglen #1, after a lengthy illness.

She was the daughter of Joseph B. and Fannie S. Stoltzfoos Zook.

In addition to her parents and maternal grandparents, she is survived by two sisters, Katie Mae and Amanda Rose, both at home; one brother, Rubin James; paternal grandmother, Sarah Blank Zook, Gordonville #1; maternal great-grandmothers, Fannie Blank Stoltzfoos and Elizabeth Fisher Stoltzfus, both of Kinzer.

1981 OCTOBER 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
☽ FQ 6	🌕 FM 13	☾ LQ 19	🌑 NM 27	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

The first week quite rainy and some started at silo filling. Was nice weather through the middle of the month then the week of the 20th it was damp and rainy at night mostly. Turned nice again the last week being bright and clear Friday the 30th. Had snow flurries by spells the 10th and again ½ inch the 24th. The lowest was 28 degrees on the 17th.

Corn is a good crop with some new cribs going up. Trees are mostly bare.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

The first 8 days in October were damp and cool. Had 3 inches of rain, 1st and 2nd. The 9th to 14th were very nice. Got cooler then had frost October 17th was 30 degrees. Snow flurries October 19th then got nice again. Had 4 to 6 inches of snow, 23 the next morning. The last 4 days in October were very nice again.

Most of corn husked till 20th. Some was a good crop and other not so good.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

October was nice and dry.

Corn is being picked and wood cut. Corn was a good yield.

Beef is dropping, came down about 10 cents the last 2 weeks. Dairy cows are still steady.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

September started in with nice sunshine the 1st day. The next 5 days were cloudy and rainy. From the 7th to 11th was changeable. The sun shining most of the day on the 10th and 11th. 12th we had a shower in the morning, cleared off and was nice, temperature at 74. 13th cloudy and chilly in the morning, but cleared off and was nice, temperature up to 76 in eve. 14th rained a shower in the morning and in the evening, was nice during the day. Temperature went up to 78. 15th and 16th was cloudy in the morning, but cleared off and was nice. 17th rained in the morning, cleared off. 18th and 19th nice. 20th fair, temperature at 58, 21st fair, temperature at 46, but went up to 61 during the day. 22nd and 23rd rainy, temperature around 50 and 54 all day. 24th and 25th nice sunshine, temperature going up to 60, 26th changeable, temperature at 67, 27th rained in the morning and at noon. 28th misting part time. A couple snow flakes were seen mixed in. 29th cloudy, temperature at 43 this morning. 30st was fair, we had a light frost this morning, but no damage.

Men mowed more hay, also baled some. They got 3rd cutting hay all in after having it sprinkled a little. Hay was a good crop. Next comes the corn crop which they have started to put in silo and on shocks.

October started in with the 1st 8 days rainy and cloudy, with sun peeping a little on the 6th. From the 10th to 14th was real nice sunshine weather. It rained some the eve of the 15th, 16th cloudy and chilly, 17th real nice but chilly, 18th dreab and rainy all day, 19th was fair till in p.m. it was blustry, 20th nice sunshine, 21st nice and not so cold, temperature going up to 60 degrees; 22nd fair and chilly, 23rd rainy all day by showers, 24th fair and not so cold, 25th real nice, 26th rainy most of the day, 27th rainy, 28th rainy part time, 29th dreab, but no rain, 30th real nice sunshine, 31st real nice sunshine.

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania - Andy A. Byler

Weather thru October has been fair, had our first killing frosts the week of the 12th with quite a few mornings in a row. Has some real good rains which has brought the water level up again.

Corn is a fairly good crop thru this area this year.

Howard, Centre County, Pennsylvania - Henry Glick

October was a pleasant month to pick corn and do field work. Had a few showers, but not much rain till the last week in October had 2½ inches rain. Corn is a real good crop and cribs and silos are being filled. The first killing frost of this season came on the 9th and 10th of October.

Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

September was a nice fall month, for filling silo and picking corn and also some third cutting hay made. We had a few showers in September, but it was the best year to get the fall work done since 1974 when we moved to this area.

October was about the same in the beginning. The 2 last weeks we had about 3 to 4 inches of rain, but is pretty well soaked in again.

Beef cows were low the last 2 weeks.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Our first light frost for this fall was October 10, with some more heavy frosts the next week. We had a number of light showers thru the month to keep the top soil moist, but not enough to bring the water level up much. A total of 3.9 inches for the month.

Corn is about 80% picked by now and yielded between 4 and 5 ton per acre or a little over 100 bu. shelled, which is about twice what we had last year.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area is 5.6 inches.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle $62.00 - $70.00 cwt.; feeder steers $48.00 - $70.00 cwt.; bulls $47.00 - $60.75; dairy cows at New Holland $480. - $1750.00; fat hogs $45.00 - $50.25 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $70.00 - $91.00 cwt.; prim veal $104.00 - $119.00 cwt.; old ear corn $70.00 - $108.00 ton; new ear corn $45.00 - $60.00 ton, $2.85 bu.; wheat $3.61 bu.; barley $2.25 bu.; oats $2.00 bu.; hay $70.00 - $173.00 ton; straw $50.00 - $85.00 ton; corn fodder $40.00 ton; heavy fowl $.15 - $.38 lb.; light fowl $.05 - $.12 lb.; roasters $.40 - $.75 lb.; gunieas $1.75 - $1.90 lb.; pigons $2.00 - $2.15 pair; ducks $.40 - $.89 lb.; geese $.30 lb.; eggs, large $.77, medium $.74; potatoes, retail $9.00; milk $12.00 - $13.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of October brought some excellent fall weather which was very favorable for farmers to pick corn and shred and bale their cornfodder the first three weeks of the month. The last week brough us quite a bit of rain which was heavy at times with a total of more than 3 inches for the entire month. We had our first killing frosts around the middle of the month dipping the temperature to the 20's several mornings. We also had a few mornings of heavy fog which make it almost invisable to drive on the roads and we had several days of Indian summer weather with the mercury reaching 70 degrees. October displayed its beautiful autumn scenery again which is so fascinating to see the many colorful trees and bushes at this lovely autumn season which was just goregous to behold as this is one of God's great and mighty wonders that he has created.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

October 1st we had a heavy thunderstorm and 1 inch rain. The 2nd was also rainy turning colder toward eve. The rest of the month was sunny, cool and often windy till the 26th and 27th we had all day rains, clearing off the 28th and turning colder again. Farmers are finishing up with corn picking which was a bumper crop in our area. Wedding season has started again.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

October was a nice fall month. We had some rain the 2nd and 3rd, then nice weather for 2 weeks. The last week was cloudy with occasional showers. Total rainfall 3.9 inches. Our first frost was on the 10th but didn't have a killing frost until the 20th. Temperature dropped to 28 degrees. Some 4th cutting alfalfa was made. Most of the corn picked, which was a good crop and some fodder chopped and baled.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

November (October) was a nice month, cool nights all through, many sunny days until the last week. It was dry the first part with only 3.2 inches rain for the whole month. Only 1 hard frost as yet that came on the 20th with temperature at 26 degrees which was our lowest. High was around 75 degrees several different days.

Corn is being husked and shredding has begun which is a good crop again but price is a dollar lower than a year ago. No soybeans are grown by our people except an occasional field for hay or cover crop.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Susie Stoltzfus

We had very nice fall weather during October. Some cold mornings, though , with lowest degree in temperature at 28 on the morning of the 20th, along with a heavy frost.

We got .3 inch of rain on the 2nd, and another .3 inch on the 18th. The last week or so we again had a lot of rain, .7 inch on the 23rd, .8 inch on the 25th, .2 inch on the 26th, and .9 inch on the 27th.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

We again had some very good rains in October, .8 inch the 1st, a shower the 18th, 1 .8 inch the 23rd, and 1 .2 inch the 25th and 26th. We had our fist killing frost the 14th with a low of 28 degrees. We had some cold windy days before that. The last week was mild. We are finishing up picking one of the best crops of corn we ever had. We had more corn when we were half done picking than we had least year all together.

Mt. Pleasant Mills - Southern Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

The month of October was quite normal, I think. The coldest was around 28 degrees, somewhat cooler in the lower places. A few quite warm days so that the bees were gathering nectar. A little over five inches of rain with some reporting more that our glass showed. There is still a lot of corn to harvest and we have lots of turnips.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

October 31—20 degrees this morning, foggy and frosty. Morning temperature for the month a low of 20 degrees, high of 50 degrees. We had rain from Sunday evening the 2th till Wednesday morning the 28th, all but a few hours.. There's still some corn in fields, but most of corn is picked. Fall sown crops are nice and green since the rain.

Mifflinburg, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was typical October weather, clear sunny days after frosty mornings. Rainfall was about normal. Our first light frost was on the 9th and the first killing frost on the 20th.

Farmers are putting up a big corn crop and pastures plentiful yet. Fall seeding comes up nice this fall.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

October started in rainy, .8 inch the 1st and 2nd. Also rainy the last week, October 26, 27, and 28th making a total of 5.2 for the month. Lowest temperature 24 degrees, highest 68 degrees. Had a hard killing frost October 10 and 13th. Most of the corn is husked and a few not finished.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

We received 5.1 inches of rain in October. We're getting cooler weather now. On the morning of the 14th temperature was 28 degrees, it being our coldest so far.

Picking and husking corn is the main job now. The trees are getting pretty bare, after the beautiful fall colors. Winter's comin'!

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

We had typical fall weather through the month of October. Had some heavy frosts and also heavy rains during the month which will help the water levels.

Farmers were busy picking corn, still some to be picked. Most of seeding is finished, also some nice 4th cutting hay made in October.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of October was cool with 5 mornings of below freezing temperature. We also had pleasant days with the high reading of 83 degrees on the afternoon of October 1. The lowest of 27 degrees was on October 20. We also had showers throughout the month with our heaviest rainfall on the 23rd of 7 inches and rainy on the 26th and 27th, bringing us 2.7 inches. Total for the month was 4.4 inches.

Farmers were busy filling silos, picking corn and sowing small grain. There is still a lot of corn to be picked. Pheasant season opened October 31. Pheasants are very scarce in our neighborhood. There are too many foxes around.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

October was about average with plenty rainfall to get ground in shape for sowing fall grains and plowing. Farmers are busy husking corn. Apples not quite as nice as sometimes, a little higher in price.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for October sure has been damp and cool but not much rain till the week of the 26th . We had about 2 inches before the 26th and 2½ inches since then. We had our first killing frost here the 17th. At the lower places or where the sun hit directly it was frozen before. The 19th we had our first snow fall that could be seen as snow, but none stayed lying on the ground.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

October was a nice month to get fall work done. Had a few rainy days but sunshine days outnumbered the rainy days.

Daytime temperature ranged from 44 to 64 with one day on the 5th was up to 70. Morning temperature from 30 to 58 degrees. Had several frosts and vegetation is mostly frozen. Had some snow flurries on the 19th but didn't stay on ground.

Farmers are husking corn with quite a few finished while others are still at it.

Beef prices were from $1.50 to $2.00 lower ranging from $41.00 to $62.50 per hundred, calves were from $15.00 to $75.00 lower with tops at $93.00 down to $35.00 for standards. Hog prices from $35.00 to $44.10 per hundred. Sheep $35.00 to $51.00 per hundred.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

The first week in October it rained every day; bringing us a total of 1.84 inch in 7 days. But from there on it was very nice with the exception of several periods of rain toward the latter part of the month. Total rainfall was 3.88 inches. Most rainfall in one days was .57 inch on the 2nd.

Maximum temperature was 68 degrees on the 14th. Minimum temperature was 25 degrees.

We had our first killing frost on the morning of the 17th. Our first snow came on the 19th. Total snowfall was a little over an inch.

Men are busy picking corn. Corn is giving a super yield this year, with tall stalks and extra large ears.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

Had a lot of nice October bright blue weather, some nice showers, some snow the 19th and ground was white the 24th, but was soon all gone. Was nice to get corn husked. Some are done but a lot is to be picked yet with pickers.

Beef prices are down some. Hog, milk and eggs about the same.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of October it was quite dry, about 2½ inches of rain. A lot of corn has been husked and still a lot to husk. Cribs are filling fast with nice golden ears. Weddings are in full swing. There was a barn raising with lots of people and a beautiful day and all went well. The temperature was a lot of 21 degrees and a high of in the 70's.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

October was dry but we had two nice rains totaling around 1 inch. Springs are slowing down considerably. More rain would be much appreciated. We had many nice cool days. Our low morning temperature was 22 degrees on the morning of the 24th. With a heavy frost and ground slightly frozen.

Farmers are reporting some corn not too well dried out till latter part of month. Most farmers are done by end of month though.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

The greater part of October was "October bright blue weather," along with a few showers, but more rainfall would be appreciated. Corn husking in stalk is coming to a close. No shock husked yet. Pig prices holding their own. Hogs a little lower. Beef also is a little off. Dairy products holding well.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Lots of October's bright blue weather. We had a few showers of rain but it is dry for this time of the year. The springs are slow. We had several light frosts. Was down to 20 degrees 2 mornings.

Crops are all in but the corn. Most people with stalk corn are done husking. Shredding will probably start next week. The corn fields on the hills done good this year or at least most of them. Bottom fields are very spotty and were not planted till late.

Most markets are steady. Hogs are just around 44 cents. Lots of farm sales.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Total rainfall for October was 2.2 inches. Corn is being husked and also wood being made for the winter. Coldest of the month was 22 degrees on the 24th. We had some snow flurries on the 19th and 23rd, last couple days are real nice.

Fremont, Ind. alies Branch Co., Mich. - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

October skies are always blue. Had many sunny beautiful days. Had hard frosts with temperatures down to 20 degrees several times. We had snow showers on the 23rd. Corn husking is in full swing, with fairly good crops.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had some very nice days this months, although we had a few cold days with a lowest of 20 degrees on the 24th. Had snow flurries on the 23rd which stayed on the ground until the next forenoon. Two different times it rained all day.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had some more rain in October and some cool and cloudy weather. But also some real nice "corn husking" and repair and building job weather. We had some real hard frosts and men don't lose much time husking corn which seems to be a good crop.

Another season of many blessings. Gardens did not produce like some years but fair. Seems fall-like so we need to get winterized.

Some factories are slow but some are hiring.

Weddings are still on the go. Do have a nice Thanksgiving.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

October had many showers and even some wind storms and hail. Corn is being picked as weather permits. Also there are many beans out in the fields yet to be harvested. In some places wheat has been planted with other places has been too wet.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had rain every every week through October but usually a few days of sunshine in between the rainy one. We had very cool nights and after a minor rain storm the 17th it went down to 17 to 20 degrees two nights in a row. It turned warmer again after an all day rain the 27th, bringing beautiful days of sunshine and only a slight breeze. Most beans have been harvested and yields varied anywhere from 20 to 50 bushel per acre. Grain farmers are busy picker shelling but those who crib it for livestock feeding haven't done much as the corn is plenty wet yet.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

October was a nice fall month with cool nights, also some cool days, but also a lot of nice warm days with a temperature of 70 degrees or more. We had a high of 84 degrees on the 5th.

The first frost for this fall was on the 3rd when it was 32 degrees, then we had a hard frost on the 24th and temperature was down to 21 degrees.

It had been on the dry side, then we had some rain a few different times, rainfall for the month was 3 inches.

Soybeans have been thrashed and yielded good. Corn is also a good crop and people are busy getting it in. I think most of the wheat has been sown.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

October was a month of much nice weather, also some rain, frost on October 8 then warmer again then rain on 17th (a good soaker) then colder till October 24 the temperature was 22 degrees early in a.m. but 24 degrees at sunrise. We had more blue sky days than not.

Corn harvest is well along and beans harvested. Plowing is the work of the strict grain farmers.

Not much change in hot prices but demand for feeder cattle is slack for this time of the year. Corn and soybean prices have depreciated but have gained slightly in the last half of the month.

Iowa City, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We have had ideal corn harvest weather the last while. Corn is one of the best crop ever. And according about the same in the "Shoe Me" state (Missouri) as we noticed on our homeward trip to the south and west, where they were blessed with a good wheat crop. And the price around $3.75 a bu. while back in 1932 I sold wheat for 27 cents a bu. in depression time.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

October was like September, mostly rainless. Had a few light rains, but hardly enough to give fall grains a complete chance to sprout.

The season came in very gradual. On October 3rd there was a frost, but very little damage in our area. At one place a banker is to have said that there was enough damage to late soy beans where they are farmed on a bigger scale that it will be the deciding point of a number of farmers going bank-rupt. With heavy debt in high priced land and machinery, they can't make the grade.

On October 25 we had our first killing frost going down to 20 degrees, which is also said to be a record for cold so early.

Most of the leaves of the trees are down. They turned brown and fell without much coloring over the hills.

Scottsville, Allen County, Kentucky - Ruth J. Miller

The month of October seemed to go extra fast, the weather seemed to be very changable too but pleasant.

From the first to the 5th it was around 60 degrees then it rained and turned cool, temperature around 38 degrees on the 12th it went up to 70 degrees then on the 24 degrees there was a hard killing frost it was 23 degrees until on the 28th it really warmed up again. The amount of rainfall for the month was about 3 inches and so its alittle dry.

The sorgum here is all cooked. The community here cooked a couple thousand gallons and it is about all sold already. So this was a pretty good year for that. They get $8.50 the gallon.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Mose J. Gingerich

October was an ideal harvest month. Our dry spell was broken on the 18th with about 2¼ inches rain with some more in the last part of the month. A good frost on the 24th ended peppers pretty well. Molasses cooking is coming close to an end. Molasses and peanuts are plentiful this year.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

We had nearly 2 inches of rain in the last 30 days, the first part being rather dry since the rains early wheat fields are greening up, some wheat is still being sowed, corn prices have droped considerable since new crop is being harvested. Corn yields seem to be read good this year. Hog prices remain in the $40.00 to $50.00 bracket. Milk price is $11.60 for 3.5 with a .20 bonus on quality standard.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

October was a beautiful fall month, and brought us between 4 and 5 inches more rainfall. Most of the rain fell the week of the 12th to the 18th, and some showers before then, and after. Some had delayed plowing, since it was pretty dry, but are at it again. Monroe quit his tree cutting job in town, to begin cooking sorghum 3 jet hangers at the Knob Knoster air base, and had much lumber to work with first. We are realy busy this week to cook molasses now, and it is turning out real good. Had our 1st killing frosts the 23rd and 24th, and is warmer again now with blue skies. Gardens are now ready to be cleaned off.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

October has brought us mostly nice weather. We got 4½ inches of rain through the month. Most of it coming the 13th to 17th. We had high winds the 17th and 18th which settled the ground so crops could be harvested and yielded good. Yields of late planted soy beans are still debatable. A lot of wheat was planted and is growing nicely with all our moisture. We had our first frost the 2nd and 3rd and a hard freeze 23 and 24. The mercury dropping to 24 and 20 degrees. Corn husking is well on the way. Hillside school is having corn husking week.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

Had a lot of pretty and mild weather in October. The 2nd we had a light frost and our first hard killing frost was the 19th. This last week was no school on account of "corn huskin" week.

Had around 2 inches of rain this month. Bow and arrow season is open for deer and gun season open for turkeys. Joe Bontreger got one and also Felty I. Borntreger.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We did have quite pleasant weather this fall, enough moisture to keep grass green and for farmers to get fall plowing done. And yet enough drying weather that 3rd and 4th cutting hay could be put up. Corn and soybean harvesting is underway at present, yields being fair to good. We had our first killing frost October 23rd, thermometer showed 24 degrees. Wild turkey seem to be quite plentiful, so they have open season for hunting this last week in October. While other years it was only in spring.

Marshfield, Missouri - Reuben Yoder

The skys for October were not the usual clear blue but more like cool and cloudy November and seems like an early fall. We received a little over 5 inches of rain for the month which was very welcome. Most of it came the week of 11th and then some more the week of the 18th which ended in a hard freeze on 24th with a low of 25 degrees, but has warmed up considerably since feeder pig prices are down to $85.00 fat hogs in the $42 - $44 range feeder cattle are in the $50 - $60 bracket. Dairy cattle are also down considerably. Bull calves sell for $35 - $55 per head and heifers $15 - $125 per head.

Many dairy farmers report productions down with some cows freshening with no milk at all.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

The month of September started out with approximate 4½ inches of rain. However the rest of the month we had only a little rain, so it is dryer than it has been all summer.

We had a light frost on September 18, which didn't do much damage. Temperatures vary from 30 to 80 degrees.

Gardens produced well this summer. Mahlon Yoders got around one-half ton sweet potatoes.

Haven, Renno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

October has had a lot of rains during the month. Wheat not all sown yet and some needs to be replanted because of rains. Silos not all filled yet, fields being too wet to get in. Temperatures for the month have been from 28 to 77 degrees. Our first light frost was on October 19, Monday morning.

Reno County, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

October was on the wet side, making it hard cut milo and late silage feed. The milo that went down is sprouted and of poor quality.

We only had several hours of sunshine all during the third week. Wheat is up and looking real green. The ground has been too wet to pasture any yet. Young cattle prices jumped several dollars with the prospects of wheat pasture.

Garnett, Kansas - Edward H. Yoder

We had typical October weather with several light frosts, also one fairly hard frost. The 1st half of the month was ideal harvesting weather. The last half was occasionally interrupted by rains. Corn, grain sorghum, and soybeans all a good crop.

Some variation due to the time of planting. Some crops are not harvested and quite a bit of wheat to sow yet which will be delayed due to the ample amount of moisture.

Pawnee City, Nebraska - Mrs. Rudy Troyer

The first half of the month of October was mostly damp weather. Field work was kinda halted. The second half was more sunny but colder. Combines were busy in the corn and milo fields. The first killing frost came the 19th. The 23rd we had a layer on about ¼ inch of ice. The first part of the last week were exceptionally nice days. Cloudy and drizzly again the 30th.

Corn and milo were very good crops.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

The weather has been mild, so far we haven't had snow down in the valley. It is cool nights and nice and warm during the day. We have lots of out of state hunters in the area from Penna., Ohio, Indiana, and Oklahoma. Without snow the game is hard to find so they haven't had too much luck so far.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

October started in cool and rainy the fist 3 weeks. Had our 1st frost on the 2nd and was down to 24 degrees a few mornings. Hi moisture corn has been put in the silos and also started cribing.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

October brought us some cloudy and cool weather. Had some snow the 24th and 25th with temperature 18 degrees. It warmed up and snow soon was gone. Had very nice sunshine days last week. Quite a bit of corn was husked the last few weeks which is a very good crop.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

October was nice, not as wet as September. Had a cold spell the 17th and 18th with some snow flurries. Also had around 2 inches of snow the 24th. But had nice and warm since. Snow is all gone again. Corn is slow to ripen. A few here and there have put some in crib. A lot of corn is being shelled and dried mechanically. Corn looks like a good crop.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We had some sunny days in October but really not too many days of October Bright Blue weather. Had cloudy chilly days with some rain. The 2nd October we had our first killing frost. The week of the 19th was quite chilly. On the 24th it started snowing around noon. It snowed like winter, had a nice layer on ground overnight. Most of it was gone by the next day. The last week was warmer again. Lowest temperature was 24 degrees and highest around 60 degrees. Some farmers have started husking corn.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first part of September was nice autumn weather. The 10th, 11th and 12th were very warm. Turned cooler and had a lot of damp and rainy weather during the latter part of the month. Had several light frosts after the 20th, but no killing frost.

Second cutting hay is good. Corn is good. Silos are being filled. Low fields are wet and soft to cut corn.

Gardens produced good, but tomatoes had a blight. Most people didn't get as many as usual.

We didn't have quite so much rain in October. Had small showers every now and then and also damp cloudy weather, but also had some very nice sunny days.

October 1st we had our first killing frost, with several days of freezing weather. The ground was covered with snow the morning of the 23rd. Most of it stayed all day. The 24th it snowed most of the p.m. By eve there were a couple inches snow on the ground. Warmed up again and the last week of the month was quite warm and pleasant.

A lot of corn has been picked. Some Amish farmers are finished. Corn is a good crop.

Was hard to get 2nd cutting hay in on account of weather conditions.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntrager

In October we had quite a few frosts, was between 12 and 60 degrees. Had an all day snow on October 24th, got around 2 inches. Had 3 snows altogether.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

We had normal October weather with lots of sunshine. Had some snow on the 23rd and other wise slightly below normal rainfall. Bean crop is very good and about all harvested. The corn crop is variable, some fields reap good others poor and seems slow in drying. The raccoons got their share this year, as well as the birds.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

October is more wet then usual with a few skips of snow.

The farm work is picking corn and plowing and there is a lot of corn to pick and plowing to be done.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

September has been abnormally cool and wet, which has continued into October so far. We had a few light frosts in September but our first killing one wasn't til October 4. There are still a few silos to fill, due to the wet fields. Some people have started plowing. Corn will be ready to husk soon. Fat hogs have been around .80 the past weeks, weaner pigs have also risen to around the dollar mark.

St. Marys, Ontario - Abe Hochstetler

October has been exceptional wet. Silos were filled with muddy conditions, bean farmers had great difficulties and some fields have been plowed down unharvested. Five inches snow which fell night of 22nd has not helped conditions. Corn is a good crop but farmers need a spell of nice weather to finish harvest. Cattle and hog prices are sluggish:

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

October was wet except the middle week which was very nice and sunny. Total rainfall was 5.5 inches. Most of the Amish are done husking corn but the large cash croppers are not making much progress as the fields are soft for their big combines

A lot of corn was broken down due to stalk rot from our wet fall and several days of high winds.

CHILDRENS HOUR

CHEL

A STORY OF THE SWISS MOUNTAINS

From the German

By JOHANNA SPYRI, AUTHOR OF HEIDI, ETC.

Translated by Helene H. Bull

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

Chapter 6

The Discovery

The admiration for the teacher increased more and more in Hinterwalden. The work which the children brought home and the rapidity with which everything was mended at school was a great surprise to mothers and grandmothers. Now children could do things such as the oldest women had never seen, nor had they dreamed that such wonders could be brought about from material which was covered with holes. The grown-up girls envied the younger ones their cleverness, and many a one wished that she might go to school again. At first the men thought that their wives made too much fuss about the teacher, and they said that of course it would disappear in time, when the novelty of it had worn off. But soon they too began to feel the comforts of shirts without holes, through which the hands no longer went astray. And the waistcoats too began to be so comfortable. One could button them all the way down, for strong buttons were sewed on, not a last one only which just hung by a thread and wouldn't hold things together. Now they began to join in the praises when their wives said they could scarcely believe that a teacher could do so many wonderful things. And because she was so clever in things about which they themselves knew nothing the women thought that she must be so in many things besides. So the wife of the Lower-Metzler had asked through her child what she must do for her ankle, which she had sprained so badly she could not walk. And old Grandmother Hupfin had sent word by her granddaughter that her eyes had been getting so dim for some time that she could not even knit the coarsest stocking. Could not the teacher give her some kind of water to strengthen her eyes? Francesca went to both houses; she said that she knew of some liniment for the foot; she would send for it. And to Grandmother Hupfin she said that only spectacles could be of use for the eyes; she would send her a pair.

The poor old woman, who lived with her daughter-in-law and seven children in a small house, had taken the opportunity of Francesca's call to lighten her heart to the kind teacher, for she said that no one had ever wished her such a kind "Good evening." The poor old woman had lost her son and was now a burden to her daughter-in-law, who had to provide for seven children besides. She would like to die but the dear God controlled that. Francesca comforted the poor woman as best she could and promised to help her as much as possible.

"O,the coming and the kind words alone which you gave me are comforts and a great help," called the grateful woman after her.

The next morning Francesca came down to the school room and saw standing before the window a huge flower-pot. She opened the window quickly. The sweet odor which she inhaled came from the white Alphine violets, blooming in great quantities on one stalk. With great pleasure she breathed the sweet odor again and again. No other flower ever smelled so sweetly as these violets. Who had placed the flowers there for her? Her first thought was Chel, but where could Chel have got such a pretty pot? He had no money. And then—no, it could not be Chel, for he had not shown himself again; no doubt he was glad to be rid of all supervision. A pang of regret filled Francesca's heart when she thought of this.

When the children appeared in school each was asked whether she knew anything about the flowers. No one knew about them. Perhaps it was some grateful mother who had brought them. Now and then one had said how gladly she would give pleasure to her. Francesca made up her mind to ask them if they knew anything about the flowers.

Chel had not been near her. Francesca had asked all the children in school, and whomsoever she met about him. No one knew—no one had seen him. Not once had he come to his meals. Whether he slept in his stall no one knew. He had certainly not been there in the daytime, for then he would have been seen. Where could Chel be? Francesca's heart was heavy. The bright summer days which were so beautiful in Hinterwalden, did not gladden her heart, as the bright sun and smiling flowers had formerly done. The more beautiful the days were the more sadly did she think of Chel. On what wrong path was he walking now?

She had just been thinking in great sorrow of Chel and was about closing the window when the flowers sent their sweet odor up to her, for she had carried them to her room to have them always near. Lost in thought, she remained standing at the window looking out into the silent, star-covered night. Now she heard someone running in quick haste toward her house, and soon after a loud knock. Francesca went to the door and asked who was outside.

"I, I," answered a childish voice.

Francesca opened the door. "Is it you, Lisi? What do you want so late?" she asked with great surprise.

"Mother said that you might be so kind as to come quickly to our house. Grandfather is so frightened."

"But, Lisi," objected Fracesca, "if your grandfather is so sick you ought to go to the doctor.It is too far for you to go as late as this but your father ought to go."

"No, no, that would do no good," said Lisi; "he wouldn't come up so late, and mother said that grandfather was not sick, only old, and somebody ought to pray with him, because he is in such great fear."

"Have you sent for the minister, and told him that your grandfather was frightened?" asked Francesca, going for her prayer book.

"O, no, the pastor is too old; he can no longer climb the height; that is much too far for him. All the people know that," said Lisi.

"Then come, I'll go with you."

Francesca took the child's hand and they hastened up the height. Lisi's mother stood beside her old father, a saucer full of milk in one hand and a glass of cider in the other, offering him now this, now the other refreshment. But he would take none. "Nothing more of such things" he said.

When Francesca came to his bed she greeted him pleasantly and asked how he felt.

"Much afraid," he said, "but isn't there a proverb which says, 'A hundred years grace with God'? I am ninety-six years old; that is nearer a hundred than ninety; then I shall find grace—don't you think so?"

"Yes, indeed, Metzler," answered Francesca, "not on account of the years, but because your heart longs for grace therefore God will grant it to you."

"Yes, yes, I think so too; yes, it will be so," said the old man. "Sit down a little while, and speak to me some comforting words, that I may depart in peace."

Francesca obeyed. She had often visited the sick for her father when he could not attend to all, and so she could give the old man many a word of comfort, and recite some old verses to him. After a while the old man lay down and seemed to fall asleep. He breathed more and more softly—it was his last sleep.

When all was silent Francesca rose to go home. Now the woman began to lament that her husband was not at home. He had gone with the young goats and could not be back before tomorrow. But Francesca said that she was not afraid, for that it was too late for people to be about; besides, the moon was shining brightly.

When she left the shade of the pines and came to the road some one came toward her, the moon shining in his face.

"Chel! Chel! Is it you?"cried Francesca startled but with joy. "But so late! And where did you come from? And where are you going?"

Chel stood as if rooted to the ground. He had turned quite pale at the sudden address. Not a word did he answer.

"Now you are going with me, Chel," said Francesca. She took the boy by the hand and walked quickly on. "You see you were not going to your sleeping place," she continued, "for the Lower-Metzler lives down below; you have passed his house long since. You will be as well with me as where you were going."

As soon as she had entered the house, and had lighted the lamp, she led the boy to the window into which the moon was shining brightly.

"Do you know these flowers?" she asked, pointing to her mountain violets. Chel grew scarlet. "O, now I know. Chel, those are the most beautiful flowers that I have ever owned. They give me pleasure every day, and as I know now that it is you who has brought them to me, I like them even more. Then you thought of me, although you have not been to see me? Why did you not come? Where have you been all the time when I expected you every day? And every day was spoiled because you did not come, and I did not know what you were doing. Where were you, Chel?"

Francesca sat down beside the boy. She looked at him full of expectation. At Francesca's words an expression of joy had come into his face, but had changed into fear as she went on; now he turned away and said, softly; "I cannot tell you."

Francesca looked at him. That was not the face of a wicked boy. How could he look at her so honestly when her words awoke joy in him, and how could he look now so sadly at her, because he could not tell—perhaps he did not dare—for fear of punishment? And how had he been treated?

"Chel," she said, taking his hand, "don't you know how it feels if one loves some one? Don't you remember your mother?"

Chel nodded.

"Then you will remember that she fretted about you that you might meet some evil, or that someone might hurt you. I feel just the same for you, and you need not be afraid of me, for whatever you might tell me, I want only to help you. Trust me, and tell me what the matter is, without keeping back anything, and where you hide yourself."

"I would tell it to you, if only the others-" Chel stopped.

"Speak out, Chel. I will gladly do whatever I can without anyone's hearing of it. Perhaps I can help you without telling anyone else. Trust in me, for you may."

"Then I will show you where I go," said Chel, getting up.

"Show me?" exclaimed Francesca, frightened. "Can I go there?"

"O, yes, you can if I show you how to get there, and now it is bright moonlight," said Chel, innocently.

"No, Chel, running about in the middle of the night, heaven knows whither, cannot be thought of. You have become quite lawless, for you seem to be unable to distinguish between night and day. It is terrible." Francesca too had risen. "Rest here," she said, "as you did the first time you were here. To-morrow, by daylight, I will go with you wherever it may be, and whatever you may have to show me. And now good-night, Chel."

The sun had not yet risen when Francesca came in to look after Chel. He stood already before the pictures on the wall, looking at them with bright eyes. "Now we will go at once," she said, looking at the boy somewhat thoughtfully. "You know what you promised me yesterday?"

"Yes, I know," he answered, and ran toward the door.

"First drink this milk and eat this piece of bread. I too will eat something. We will not go quite fasting, for no one knows where we shall get to. You do not look like a child dressed in Sunday best. If I only had something to put on you," she added.

Chel had become conscious of his appearance; he turned away and did not drink his milk. Without shoes and stockings, with brown, dusty feet he stood before her, with only a shirt and a pair of trousers, all torn and tattered.

"Come, drink your milk, Chel," said Francesca, kindly. "I do not doubt you have something else for Sunday; haven't you?"

"I have only this," said the boy, without turning around.

"Who mends your clothes for you, Chel?"

"No one."

"But when your clothes fall away from you, what are you going to do then?" asked Francesca, again turning the boy around, and putting the cup of milk in his hand for him to drink. "What are you going to do then?" she repeated.

Chel did not answer.

"Come, we will start on our way. I have prayed for you and myself, that God may be with us."

Rosy clouds were passing over the clear morning heavens; the sun would soon appear. The dark fir trees, toward which the two were walking, stood out sharply marked against the bright sky. Chel had taken the road toward the height of the pass. Silently the two travelers mounted the hill. The sun had come. Everything about them glittered in festive array, the flowers by the roadside, the swaying larch trees across the hill, the high, rocky wall on either side. Only Chel trotting beside his companion, with his long, untidy hair blown from his face by the mountain wind, had no festive appearance.

And where was he taking her? For more than an hour they had walked uphill; the height of the pass must have been reached. Chel had turned off from the path in the direction of the fir trees, which stood before the thicket, an impenetrable wall, where the broad branches of the ancient fir trees stretched across the ground, and were entwined in each other. Chel pressed on without stopping.

"O, no, Chel, we cannot get through here," said Francesca.

"One can indeed," said Chel, climbing lightly like a squirrel over the branches, and stretching out a helping hand to Francesca.

She stopped undecided—no, she was going on; she gave her hand to Chel. He pulled her through the undergrowth and bushes, over decayed tree-trunks, and knotty branches, through entwined underbrush, and dense growth of wild vines, laboriously but safely over every obstacle. Now came a clearing. She stepped out of the dark forest-wilderness. Never had Francesca seen anything more beautiful than the scene before her. She was standing on a sun-covered meadow; here and there on every side glowed and shone the red carnation, the golden ranunculus, the rosy anemone, violets which filled the air with fragrance, and the blue gentian. Before them the whole chain of the high mountain peaks of the Alps stretched their snow-capped heads into the blue of the sky. Between the horns and peaks there glittered the broad field of ice of the glaciers, descending like streams which have been frozen in their course. Francesca in her delight looked now at the smiling, bright flowers about her, now across to the snow-peaks, now at the fir trees which covered the rocky heights on both sides of the meadow. Everything about was glowing in the first rays of the sun. She ran across the meadow to the edge. Yes, she had thought so. There one could look down straight into the deep valley. But how steep the rocks were! They went down perpendicularly into the abyss. She approached still nearer to the edge, to look down, but she was held back by her skirt. Chel was holding her.

"Blaumeisli fell down there; I could hardly get her up again," he said, still holding her dress.

Francesca, in her delight over what she saw, had quite forgotton why she had come here. Chel's action called her back to the present.

"No, no," she said, stepping back, "I will not imitate Blaumeisli; she fell down here? But where are we, Chel? Where have you led me? We cannot go on any farther."

"You wanted to see where I was going," said Chel.

Francesca's heart filled with anxiety. "Did your father bring you here? Did he climb from here over the rocks into the valley? Did you go with him?"

"No one climbs down there," said Chel, pointing to the steep rock. "My father never took me with him. I did not know where he was going. When he went away I also ran away. I found this place myself, where no one can catch me."

"Catch?" repeated Francesca with renewed fear, after she had felt herself relieved, hearing that Chel knew nothing of his father's doings. "Chel, what did you do that you need to be afraid of being *caught?* Speak openly. Look at all the splendor about you. Look at all these flowers which look up to heaven, because God sends them the sun so that they may open their eyes, and in gratitude they send up sweet odor to him. Did you ever look to heaven, and have you never thought, 'There is the dear God who looks down on me'?"

"O, yes," said Chel.

"Chel, dear Chel, now make an end of all doubt, and do not let me be anxious about you any longer. What did you do here?"

"Are you not going to take everything away from me and forbid me everything?" he asked, already conquered.

"I will do whatever is best for you, and forbid you whatever is hurtful."

"Then I will show it to you," said Chel, and he turned to the side of the abyss, where the rock was not quite so slippery.

"Down again?" said Francesca, and she was about to follow him. "No, Chel, I cannot get down there."

"Only a little distance, only as far as there where the rock projects. You can do it; I'll hold you," said Chel, encouragingly, and his bare feet climbed as surely as a chamois. Francesca descended, supporting herself with one hand on Chel, and with the other taking hold of the little fir trees which were firmly rooted in the crevices of the rock which projected like a roof, soon they stood on it; there was room for both. For a moment Francesca looked down into the abyss below; then she turned. She stood at the entrance of a cave. The sun lighted up a part of it, but farther back was deep darkness. Within stood a table and a stool, both made as simply as possible. Four thick sticks put into four holes, which were bored into a somewhat uneven piece of wood—that was the table; the stool was made in the same way. On table and stool, and behind on the rocky floor, were lying pieces of crockery of all sorts and shapes, which were bright with various colors. Francesca had to bend down to enter. Within she sat down on the stool. Now she had a secure position and could see everything. Before her lay a few pieces of paper covered with paintings. She saw why the pieces of crockery were so bright; upon each was a peculiar color; Francesca had never seen the like.

She looked at the papers. "What is that, Chel? Who made that?"

"I did," he answered and blushed.

It was a picture of white roses and lilies which entwined a gravestone, and there were some wonderful green-yellow ivy and flowers. It was her own picture, she knew it well. It was drawn so lightly and imitated so faithfully that Francesca had to look at it again and again and admire it in spite of the peculiar colors of the flowers and leaves.

"Did you paint these violets and this moss, too? And these anemones?"

Chel nodded, blushing deeply.

But Francesca put aside the papers which had attracted her attention so much that she had forgotton the object of her coming.

"I will talk about them afterward," she said; "Now tell me, Chel, whom did you meet in this cave? What do you do here?"

"Are you going to take everything away and forbid me to paint? And you are not angry?" asked Chel.

"No, indeed. You shall come into my school, and I will teach you how to do it even better, and then I will give you good colors and you will see that your flowers will look a great deal better. But first tell me openly and honestly, how do you spend your days and nights?"

A great change had come all at once over Chel. He threw back his hair, as if he had to give vent to his feelings. All fear and anxious expectation had disappeared from his eyes; there was an expression of joy which Francesca had never before seen.

"O, O," he cried, "you are not angry at all; you are going to give me paints that the flowers may look better. I know how. I will tell you everything right off, everything I know. What must I say first?"

"Where did you go and what did you do when your father was away for days together, and no one knew anything about you?" asked Francesca.

"Then I ran out," answered Chel, looking at Francesca openly and honestly. "Mother was no longer there, and then I was with the other boys. We often quarreled, and when we sometimes threw stones at each other and I hit one of the boys then he screamed, 'I am going to tell my mother,' and ran into the house, and she came and beat me, and I could not tell my mother when they pushed and beat me. And at last I ran farther and farther, I found such beautiful flowers that I would like to have had them all, and would take big bunches and look at them and wonder if I could make them while they were so beautiful. In the evening they had withered. Father often had a piece of paper; I took that, and a pencil too was in his table drawer. I began to imitate the flowers on the paper, but always thought, if I only knew how the colors are made, for the flowers were not as they ought to be. Then I thought of something and I squashed huckleberries and the juice was a dark blue color, with which I could paint. And the dark red berries on the bushes in the wood gave a beautiful red color, and many flowers colored my fingers yellow and green, and I quickly made juice of such. But I thought always, if I only had another brush; my brush was so large. I don't know what father painted with it. Then I made little thin brushes of it and tied the bristles tightly together again, but they don't paint well, they are too rough; sometimes I use my fingers, and sometimes when the finger is too broad, I take the stem of the flower, but they don't paint well either. The color does not stay on them."

"Chel," interrupted Francesca, "now tell me why you did not go to the peasants for your meals, as you ought to, when your father had gone. Where did you get your food?"

"I did go a few times," continued Chel. "First I had to go to the Metzler near the cracking; but he said that a boy who did nothing but be lazy like a vagabond ought not to be kept at all. And at the Metzler's in front of the brook they said that I was a vagabond, and would remain one, and that it was not pleasant to keep such a fellow. Then I went to the Metzler behind the brook, and to the Lower-Metzler, and to Haederli, and they all said something the same, and then I went to no one again. But when I was running after the flowers in the meadow, I met a goat here and there, and I drank of her milk. I knew Blaumeisli best; she soon grew so fond of me that she ran after me whenever she saw me. I made a compact with Blaumeisli, because she came always where I was, and I said, "Blaumeisli, I will seek the very best herbs which grow on the Alm, and as many as I can find, and you come and give me your milk for them. And so we have kept together."

"But Chel, that was wrong," interrupted Francesca, "For if the goat belongs to the watchman, then the milk does too. You cannot make such an agreement with another person's goat, don't you see?"

Chel was somewhat surprised. "But I gave her big her big heaps of herbs; no other goat has such fodder as she has. But I will tell further," he continued, "so that you may see how clever Blaumeisli is. Once I pressed through the dense shrubs because I thought I wanted to get deep into the fir wood to find a place where I could hide everything, the papers and the pieces of crockery, so that no one could find them and take them away. Down at the Lower-Metzler's goat stables, where I was obliged to sleep, everything was open, and they could take all from me. I came out, there on the top where all the beautiful flowers are, and I was running about, and wanting to see them all because they were so beautiful, Blaumeisli came running after me. She found me through all the shrubbery; she is so wise. Then I said, "Wait a minute until I have seen all the flowers, and then we will have our feed.' All at once I cannot see Blaumeisli. I call and call. Now I hear her bleat, but I can see her nowhere. I look down over the rocks; she is not there. Now I hear her bleating come from under the rocky roof. I climb around here, and then down, and come to this place before the cave. There stands Blaumeisli, and bleats at me just as if she would say, "Do look at this beautiful room which I have found for you." O how glad I was! I made a table and a chair, and have brought everything here, and no one can find me. I am secure and can do what I like. Only Blaumeisli came to see me, and once she would stupidly come right down. without first climbing around the rock. Then she fell, and slipped down there to that shrub where she remained hanging. Since that she has never come again. O if I only knew how Blaumeisli is! Don't you know?"

"No I really do not know," answered Francesca, "But we always get away from the point in question. Tell me, Chel, where did you spend the nights? You hardly ever went to your sleeping place?"

"Only here, nowhere else," said Chel, innocently. "When I had painted a few flowers I took them to the shopwoman down in the village. She gave me bread for them, and also paper, so that I could paint again, and she also gave me something to wear belonging to her boy, when my clothes were all worn out. And the flowerpot I got from her too; I told her that I liked it, and that she should tell me how many flowers I should paint for it. She said six. But I always went down when it was dark, so that the boys could not catch me and tear everything I had, and when I came back it was deep in the night. If the Lower-Metzler had heard me in the stable he would have come out of the house, or would have beaten me in the morning. He always told me when he saw me that I was a tramp. Once, however, the boys caught me when I wanted to go down one evening into the village, and they rushed at me, because they saw that I had something in my hand which I did not want to show. They pulled me from all sides. Then I caught one and I gave him such a push that he flew down over half the hillside, right into the stones. He got a large hole in his head and they put me in the stone hole. O!" Chel shuddered. "And when they were going to put me in there again, because they said that I had thrown a stone a Blaumeisli's leg, then you helped me, and yet I had thrown the stone at your window. I never could forget that." Big tears came into the poor boy's eyes.

"And do you remember, Chel, what I told you about who had put it into my heart to feel sorry for you that you were to be punished severely?"

"Yes, often," said Chel, "and what you prayed to me, I have put together again, for I had known it before. My mother prayed that over my bed before I went to sleep."

Francesca looked at the boy. He had told the whole truth; she felt that. Now she knew Chel's life and doings, of which she had been so afraid. A heavy load was taken from her heart. And such joy had entered in there that she thought she heard everything around her rejoice—the birds upon the fir trees, the nodding larch trees, and the smiling red carnations which were bending to and fro as if from pure joy.

"Chel," she said, laying her hand lovingly on his shoulder, "you have no idea how wonderfully the dear Lord has cared for and protected you. I believe that your dear mother has done that through her prayers. But from now forth there is an end to the wild life and the nightly rambles. Now you will come and live with me. We shall return to your beautiful spot and flowers and look again upon the glittering mountains, and you can climb down into your cave. I prefer to remain above where the flowers are. Now come and help me to get up again."

"May I take all these things with me?" asked Chel, casting a longing glance on his pieces and rough brushes.

"Take your pictures with you and let the other things remain here," commanded Francesca. "We shall not need them. You will always find them again when you return to your mountain."

Chel packed together his papers and went ahead, to guide his companion with firm hand along the rocks, and then up to the meadow. Francesca threw a last glance at the chain of columns and glittering pyramids of snow; then a bunch of the bright Alpine flowers had to be picked. Chel gathered such a large bunch in a moment that he could hardly hold them in one hand. Then they went down into the valley.

Chapter 7

Uproar And Peace In Hinterwalden

Once more Chel had slept upon the bench in Francesca's living room. When she had entered the room he did not hide anything, and yet he was drawing the picture again. On the back of his smaller pictures, where the paint had not penetrated, he was copying again the lilies and roses. He had seen these flowers so rarely that he could not turn his eyes from them. But Francesca took away the miserable strip of paper and laid a firm white sheet before him. Two finely pointed pencils she added, and then took the picture from the wall and placed it in the right position on the table before Chel's eyes.

"Now then, you can work the whole day here, as much as you like; you will not come into my school to-day," she said. "But, first of all, you will go to the well, and old Kaethi will go with you; she knows how boys ought to be washed."

Chel stared in speechless delight at his tools, then he rushed to the well. When Francesca had closed her school for the day she looked into the room and saw Chel sitting before the picture as if rooted to the chair. Then she walked out to the watchman's house. He was just coming out of the stable.

"How is Blaumeisli?" asked Francesca, in greeting the watchman.

"She jumps about again, and higher than the other goats," he answered with complacency. "She is a fine animal; she does not quickly give up, not even after such an attack. But something has been changed with her since she broke her leg, and I have to study about it, how the things hang together. She gives more milk now, but the delightful flavor is gone."

Francesca did not think it wise to shorten the watchman's study, although she could pretty well guess how these hung together. She had other things to talk about."I have taken Chel into my house, and want to keep him," she began; "now I would like to have you arrange a small room for him—only the room, for I myself shall do the fitting out of the same. It will not be difficult. You simply make a window in the place you call the prison and put a floor in it, that is all. I hope to get on with your boys without a prison when they come to school. I should never use it for them, you can depend on that."

The watchman looked at Francesca as if she were speaking quite incomprehensible words. She had been silent for some time when at last he broke forth: "I have always said it, that it would be of no use to have a woman teacher—but I should never have dreamed that it would come to this. What does such a teacher think? Does a community build a schoolhouse, with everything that belongs to it, to alter later? And for what purpose? So that the worst knave and vagabond can live in it? A fellow that does nothing but wickedness, with whom neither man nor cattle are safe? For such a one we are asked to build? Yes, indeed."

The watchman kept on grumbling to himself.

"In regard to Chel, Watchman, I will not say a word at present," answered Francesca. "You have your opinions about him which are so firmly fixed in your mind that I could not shake them if I were to talk until all my words were spent. Chel will show you what he is; that will be better. I do not ask for anything great. There is a place in the house which I ask to have changed into a little room so that Chel can live with me. I am not going to let the boy leave me again; I should rather leave Hinterwalden and take him with me. You can believe me, Watchman; I waste no words."

Francesca turned and went. Her pupil, Naeni, who had long since spied out that the teacher was again talking with her father, had hidden behind the door and had heard every word. Now she ran in the greatest excitement to the little house which stood next to theirs, the Over-Metzler's house. "Lisi, do come out quick," she called to her friend, who was standing in the kitchen. "Think, Lisi, O just think, the teacher is going to leave us! Just think what a misfortune that is!" she announced, panting for breath.

"What?" cried Lisi; "what do you say? Why we are ever so much better than we used to be, and hardly any one of the children comes to school now without being washed. Why does she want to go?"

"Because father does not want to build; but I must run in," said Naeni, and shot away like an arrow. The exciting news spurred her on.

Lisi could not rest any longer either; she too must tell others of the great misfortune. She rushed to the other side toward the cracking. Work was just done when the unexpected news was spread into all the corners of Hinterwalden.

"The teacher is leaving! She is leaving."

"Why?"

No one could understand; they only knew because the watchman did not want to build.

As the time was very favorable for gossip and talk, and as the news concerned everyone, they came out of every house into the road—the husband or wife, or sometimes both, followed by a flock of children; all went up toward the watchman's house. He came out to hear what had happened, firmly convinced that Chel had again done some awful deed.

But what he heard was something entirely different. The women asked with loud, angry voices why he wanted to send the teacher away. If she wanted a building she would know why, and one and all of the women declared that they would bring the wood for the building themselves rather than let the teacher go. They knew best what this teacher was able to make out of their children, so that their own mothers looked at them with surprise, at all the cleverness which they now had in their hands.

Meanwhile the men too had come up, one after the other. The Upper-Metzler said he came to see what it all meant; why a teacher was to go who was so useful in everything concerning either life or death; she was helpful to all, and knew how to comfort; he had seen that in his own house. Then the Lower-Metzler interrupted, and said he had never seen such a person, and she was not going to leave the community, not with his consent. He had never known what pretty children he had until she had come and taken them in his hand. His wife too was affected in a way that pleased him.

Now the Metzler near the cracking interrupted and said that his seven boys had hitherto pulled and pushed the two girls; and all had made such a noise that it had driven him, a strong man, many times out of the house. But since the teacher had come there was such a change that he often thought he was coming into a strange household when he saw how gently the boys followed the girls about and begged: "Do mend my smock for Sunday, or put this or that to rights. For the girls have become very quick with their needles," he added, "and they know how to wash and iron shirts. And then the girls themselves always look so neat and tidy as if they hardly belonged to Metzler near the cracking. And we want to know what great thing the teacher wants that it cannot be built."

At last the watchman could get in a word, and make clear that it was not only the building a window and a floor in the prison, but that the teacher wanted the building for the sake of a rogue, for the sake of Chel, whom she wished to adopt.

Now they shouted with surprise, for they all had expected to hear that she wanted a large building which would be a great trouble and expense.

The Metzler near the cracking screamed loudest: "So much the better! If she wants to fight it out with Chel, it only shows what a firm person she is, and she will try it with my boys too when they come into her hands this winter. I like that even better. I shall cut away the wood for the window to-morrow."

"And I shall begin on the floor," said the Upper-Metzler.

"I'll help you," said his neighbor. And one after the other shouted, "I, too! I, too!"

In the midst of all this noise old Mother Hupfin came limping up the hill with her cane, gasping for breath. She had taken this long walk to entreat and persuade the watchman not to let the teacher go; she would spend her last strength to help with the building. The people soon separated, talking it over as they went away. The old woman had nothing to do but return, but now she did not mind the long road, for she had heard that the teacher was not going to leave.

The watchman stood there defeated, and surprised that all had turned out so differently from what he had expected. "She is all right, that I must own myself, but it will go wrong with the boy," he mumbled and went into the house.

Four weeks after this occurrence, when the girls entered the schoolroom in the morning, there sat at a little table near the window a well-dressed boy, who was bending over his work and did not look up. He was copying a drawing which the children would have liked to look at a little closer, for they could see the bouquets of flowers which the copy showed. That must be a very clever boy who could copy anything like that, no doubt a relation of the teacher, the children whispered one to the other, and sat down quietly and mannerly. The boy was so deep in his work that nothing could be seen of his face; he did not turn. Only now and then, with a quick motion, he drew back his hair. He had always done that, but his hair had never been in such good order. Now Lisi pulled her neighbor so hard by the sleeve that the folds burst.

"It is Chel; See, see it is Chel," whispered Lisi in great excitement. "I bet you a thousand gulden that that is Chel."

"Yes, and I bet as much again that it is not Chel," answered Naeni. "It is only to-day that my father said that one would see what Chel had been up to, as no one had heard or seen anything of him for so long; we would soon hear things which would open our eyes."

"It is Chel," repeated Lisi, stubbornly.

When school was over, and all the children went right out from respect to the teacher's relative, Lisi stopped at the door and looked back fixedly. Now the boy looked up; she saw him straight in the face. The boy with the brandnew boots, with jacket and trousers finer than her brothers had for Sunday, and with a white collar—that was Chel! She knew him well, and yet he had quite a new face; he did not look as if he ever threw any stones. Lisi must look at him once more. Then she ran away. At once she announced the wonder to the crowd of waiting children, and the children, in their haste to spread the news, came rushing at full speed each into her own home and told the incredible story.

It was Chel indeed, and he had painted the flowers so well that Francesca looked at the copy with great pleasure. Not in vain had Chel worked with hot zeal for the last four weeks, under the able instruction of his teacher. He had made such remarkable progress that Francesca wondered at it. She had not expected that he could get on so well. She had kept Chel with her for four weeks, partly because she wanted to watch him closely, and learn to know him better, before she brought him in contact with the other children. And then he was to come among them, not as the old Chel, but as a new Chel. He was not to show himself until she had made some suits of clothes out of some of her father's. His new bedroom had been fitted up at once after the decision. She had put a new bed in it, and Chel could not believe, when he awoke in the morning, that he belonged there, and that the pretty room was always to be his home. His eyes beamed with joy from morning until night, for he could now freely sit at his beloved painting, which formerly he had to do by stealth and with many hindrances. And what materials could he now use! Often he stopped in the midst of his occupation to look at his brushes and admire them with great delight.

Then he would hold up the blue, or the red, or the yellow paint to the light and his heart overflowed with joy when he thought that he could paint his flowers with these beautiful paints. O how different it was from the time when he worked with his huckleberry blue and his bunchberry red upon his pieces of crockery! Could he really be the same Chel?

When Francesca now and then praised his work and told him if he continued as he was doing then, he would surely become an artist, then Chel thought his heart must burst for joy. Only at times a shadow passed over Chel's face which reminded Francesca of the old expression. But if Francesca asked what it meant, then Chel drove away the expression and said that it was nothing.

Francesca looked carefully at the sheet with wild flowers painted on it and returned it with these words: "Chel, your work pleases me more than I can tell you. But explain one thing. See, you have changed somewhat these red anemones. Why did you do it?"

"O, I know these flowers so well," he said; "you know on the height above the cave there are so many of them, and they are just as I have painted them, and not as they are on this sheet. I have looked at them so often."

Francesca smiled. "Then you were right to paint them so," she said, pleasantly. "It is well for your work that you know your flowers so well; you paint many better than I do. I think that you will do credit to your teacher, Chel."

The glow of pleasure on Chel's face was at once followed by the shadow, and it remained there. Chel said nothing.

"What is the matter, Chel?" asked Francesca. "Surely what I tell you cannot make you sad."

"O, no but—" Chel stopped.

"Continue—tell me everything," encouraged Francesca.

"When the pleasure comes up in my heart," began Chel again, "so strongly that I think I must cry aloud with joy, then I think of my dream, which I often have. You have gone away again, and now they force me to pick up stones, and I run away, and must hide again, and conceal my painting. And then they catch me, and put me into the stone hole, and you cannot help me; I do not belong to you. And then everything is over." Chel turned away; large tears were in his eyes.

"Come, Chel," said Francesca, taking him by the hand, "you shall endure this anxiety no longer; you shall know that you belong to me now. I have taken you forever; I will be a mother to you, and a child always belongs to its mother, does it not?"

Chel squeezed the hand which he had taken as though he would never again let go of it. He wiped away his tears and his eyes shone as never before.

"O, O!" he shouted at last. "Now I too can say 'I will tell it to my mother' if they want to hurt me! Now I too have a mother! And shall I never again leave you?"

Francesca assured Chel that now he was her son forever, that she would never leave him, and that she would take him with her if she should leave Hinterwalden.

The whole village was filled with the rumor that Francesca had performed a miracle with Chel. The people's respect for her increased to the degree that nothing good and pleasant could happen without their ascribing it to the teacher. There was not an inhabitant of Hinterwalden who did not think the greatest misfortune that could come to them would be the loss of the teacher. When the watchman had come to that conclusion he was glad if his wife did not too often remind him of his remark which she had not seldom repeated since the election of the teacher—"I have always said that things would go crooked with a woman teacher."

The days passed and nothing in particular happened. Chel worked in the schoolroom so that Francesca could watch his progress from hour to hour. In winter a crowd of boys joined the girls at school and Francesca had her hands full. But she knew how to keep her boys in order through kindness and work, so that the prison was not needed. Chel always kept himself somewhat aloof. He proved to be an able and industrious scholar in his school work, and he was soon ahead of the rest.

But the most beautiful time for him was when evening came. He looked forward to it the whole day long. Then Francesca sat with him; he painted, and she read aloud about such beautiful things that Chel grudged the time spent in sleep, for he thought it was a waste of time when so many interesting things could be done. Only on Sunday he was not sorry to quit books and painting; then he and Francesca went up the pass to the cave and flower-meadow, and no one knew where they were going; but all stopped and looked after them, and one would say to another, "It is perfectly wonderful that the biggest rogue and tramp of the village has become the best and finest of all the boys in the community." Only old Mother Hupfin then used to say, "I firmly believe that it does make a difference if a mother prays over her little one, and commends him day and night to the dear Lord's especial care, because she knows that she has to leave him so soon, as the Hecken-Hannes's wife did."

Only another living creature knew the flower-meadow and often appeared when Chel and Francesca were there. Suddenly with light steps she came trotting along, and rubbed herself gently against Chel. It was Blaumeisli. Chel remembered where he used to get the juicy herbs for her, and he at once ran to make glad his Blaumeisli, for he loved his old friend who had shared so many bitter hours with him, and who had sweetened them . But he no longer took the milk from her, however much she bleated to offer it to him, for he knew now that it was wrong.

Many a Sunday evening when they came home Francesca sent Chel with some dainty dishes down to old Mother Hupfin. Here Chel would sit down; she begins to tell him of his blessed mother, how she prayed for him when she felt that she must go and leave her boy in the protection of his Father in heaven Chel recollected how his mother took him on her lap and prayed with him; and he was so glad that he had found her prayer again, and that he could pray it.

When winter was drawing to its close Francesca wrote the following letter to an old friend of her father's, who lived in the city:

Honored Professer:

You asked me last year to paint the illustrations for your great work on Botany. I refused the offer because I did not feel myself fit for such a work, not being well enough acquianted with the specimens. If you have not yet found anyone, I can recommend to you a thoroughly competent young man, who is well acquainted with everything required for it, and is a good painter of flowers.

With best greetings,
Your,
Francesca St.

A short time afterward Francesca received an answer. When spring came, and the first flowers woke from their winter's sleep, Francesca sent Chel every morning to bring a few of them, not many, for a bouquet. They were then placed in a glass before Chel, a copy of the same flowers put beside them, and then she told him to paint his flowers as exactly as possible. Then summer came. One fine evening Francesca went herself with Chel up to the height, to show him what flowers he must now get in the morning. He thought himself the happiest being on earth when he sat at his work, for which he always was longing when he was not at it; and then to have his new mother sit beside him, guiding his work with such kindness, and finding so much pleasure in it! But when he walked with her up the pass, and he heard again the mountain wind rustling above them in the fir trees, and when he saw his well-known flowers nodding their heads as in greeting to him just as formerly and yet so different—a thousand times more beautiful now in the happiness of his heart, which could be enjoyed all without fear, without secrecy and hiding—then Chel had to throw himself down on the ground in the fullness of happiness and embrace both the flowers and the ground.

The two were returning one evening. Francesca had both hands filled with bright Alpine roses, which were now blooming on all the mountain sides. Chel had in his left hand a bunch of gentian; the right arm he had around Blaumeisli's neck. The clever animal had long since discovered that she would find her old friend every day in the old spot, and daily she came running along and received delicious herbs from Chel. She would not leave his side until they returned home and she went along with them. But when the first houses came in sight Chel would stroke the animal's back and say, "Now, go home, Blaumeisli; it is better that you reach home alone." Blaumeisli obeyed at once. Perhaps she thought the same as Chel did— that if the watchman should find out that she was friends with Chel, he might oppose the friendship.

When Francesca entered her room she found a heavy roll lying on the table addressed to her. She opened the package and read the letter which was inside.

"Chel, we have won!" she exclaimed in joyful tones. "Now your work is accepted before all men, and you have plenty to do even if I were no longer with you. Come and look! this is all yours." Francesca shook a heap of bright silver thalers upon the table.

Chel first started at the shining money, then he cast a hostile look at it and turned away.

"What is the matter, Chel? Do rejoice over the first pay for your work," said Francesca.

"And you will no longer stay with me, because I have received that?" asked Chel, suppressing a sob. "Then I do not want it."

"No, no, not so," opposed Francesca; "I mean this: no one here believes that you can work, and are able to do anything of value. Now they shall see. The gentleman who sends you the money is so well pleased with your work that he commissions you to continue it. You will have to paint for many more books like this first one, and for every book you will receive as much money as you have to-day. And you see, Chel, that will go on and on. I believe, Chel, you will from this time always have work; you will continue to improve, and have more and more to do; that is why I am glad."

"But that all belongs to you; you have taught me everything," said Chel, pointing to the money. "You have earned it, not I."

"No, no, it is your work which has earned it, and now we will save it." Francesca gathered up the shining thalers. "Or do you have any wish?" she asked, stopping. "You only need to express it."

'Yes, I have a wish," he answered.

"How much shall you need for it?" asked Francesca.

Chel thought a moment; "I should prefer other pieces—francs, and twelve of them."

Francesca looked at the boy, somewhat surprised. But she trusted him, so let him have what he wanted, bringing the smaller pieces out of her cash box, and replacing them with thalers.

chel looked at them with joy and ran away. With high jumps he ran to a little house which was near the schoolhouse. Metzler before the brook lived there. Chel had once got his dinner there. He ran straight into the living room, which was empty, and called into the kitchen, where the woman was busy at the hearth, "Paid off." Thus he ran from the first to the second, and to all the houses wherever he had been for a meal, and did the same. At last he came to the Lower-Metzler, laid the six peices which he had left on the table, and said, "Paid the community." For he had not forgotten that the Lower-Metzler had told him that the whole community had to suffer for such a vagabond who could not even appreciate his bed.

That Chel not only earned the money, but thought of paying the debts which another would not have considered debts at all, made an immense impression on the people of Hinterwalden, as no other occurrence had done for a long time. Chel was on the high road to become a gentleman, with honors and respect; that was certain; the same Chel, who only a short time ago had been the worst vagabond and good-for-nothing, so the people of Hinterwalden were convinced; and it was the teacher who had done all this in one single year.

Everyone in Hinterwalden said to himself, "What could she not make out of my boy?" One thing was certain—this teacher must be kept at any price.

The watchman stood thoughtfully in the stable door, milk pail in one hand, and tasted from time to time with his finger the milk he had just taken from Bluameisli. He had noticed long since that the animal gave again the spicy milk which she had lost at the time when she broke her leg. But something more remarkable occurred. Not only did the goat give the imcomparable milk again, but she also gave it in such quantity as never before, and as no other goat did. How that happened the watchman could not understand, in spite of all studying over it. Another thought troubled him to-day, which he had to turn to and fro and upside down in his own mind. His wife came out of the house to get the milk for which she had waited in vain.

"I have seen something which makes me think," he said, "that there must be some special cause why a goat who goes grazing with all the rest gives milk as different from theirs as oil of roses is from brook water, and, moreover, more milk than all the rest—that is clear as day. I have studied about it for a long time, yet did not find the cause. But this evening I came from wood-cutting and looked toward the pass to see whether any wood had slipped down, when all at once I saw the teacher coming down the pass with her boy, and Blaumeisli walked between them as sedately and confidently as if she belonged to them. Now, I should like to know whether the teacher has a kind of charm that she has practiced on the goat."

"Of course," said the wife with great assurance, "if anyone can make out of the most notorious boy the the most industrious workman, and a gentleman in the bargain, she surely will be able to make something really good out of an honest goat. You see how good the teacher is, and I hope that I shall never again hear you say, ' I have always said that things will go wrong with a woman teacher in the village!"

THE END

MIGRATIONS

Anne Bowser moved from Marshfield, Missouri to Pennsylvania

Amos J. and Katie (Wengerd) Gingerich and family moved from Desboro, Ontario, Canada to Ethridge Tennessee.

Moses E. and Emma (Shetler) Hershberger and daughter Cevilla moved from Desboro, Ontario, Canada, to Heuvelton, New York.

Monroe Bontragers are moving to LaGrange County, six miles Southeast of LaGrange.

Pre Noah H. Hochstetlers from Centerville, Michigan moved to Bruceton, Tennessee (Huntington area), on the 15th September.

Alvin F. and Ldyia (Mast) Mast moved from St. Marys Ontario, Canada to Rock Stream, New York, on June 17.

David E. and Rosie (Mast) Swarey moved from St. Marys Ontario, Canada to Dundee, New York, on Sept 30

Bishop Jake E. Schlabachs from Smicksburg, Pennsylvania, to Dunnville, Kentucky, on October 26

Ray M. Bylers, from Crawford County, to Smicksburg, Pennsylvania, at Allen M. Millers, October 24.

Newly weds, Neil Kauffmans moved in Vernon Yoders small house on October 22, address is Norwalk, Wisconsin.

Newly weds Jerry Gingerichs, moved in with her folks the Raymond Rabers, address is Norwalk, Wisconsin.

Elvin and Esther Miller Kuhns moved from Geauga, Ohio to Clymer, New York, on September 4.

Amzie D. Troyers, moved from Rexford, Montana to Prattsburg, New York.

Ike Borntragers moved from Hewitt, Minnesota to Amherst, Wisconsin, in October

Edwin Yoders moved from Hewitt, Minnesota to Amherst, Wisconsin in October.

Big Smoke Mountain

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED ***FROM*** *LAST MONTH*

As soon as there was light enough they climbed the highest sand-hill to see what could be seen. First they swept the Gulf in search of a sail, but spied none. Two rising columns of smoke could be made out, one at the lower end of the island, apparently, and the other over on the mainland. Those were doubtless camps of the cannibals.

From the top of the sand-hill they also descried some conspicuous object a mile or two down the Gulf-shore. After hiding everything except their arms, which they took with them, they set off down there to see what it was.

The object proved to be the hull of a good-sized ship. It was lying down on the beach, a storm having swept it out there and left it.

“I'm almost sure that's the same hull we saw when we sailed along here,” Oscar said, as they approached the wreck.

The vessel lay partly on her side, and was in better condition than could have been expected. Clambering upon the sloping deck, the boys found a stairway, and by means of that got down into the hold. A lot of casks and barrels, some empty and some broken to pieces, and many empty and broken bottles, convinced them that this was the ill-fated wineship, whose crew had been murdered and perhaps eaten by the Carancahuas.

“The sailors thought the crew must have been drunk when they got aground.” Oscar was saying, as the boys came out on deck. “They declared that no man in his right senses would attempt to sail a vessel as close to land as where this one grounded.”

“Fool's water causes worlds of trouble down here, as well as up around Big Smoke Mountain and everywheres else,” answered Zally. “The Comanches knowed what was good for 'em. It's mighty nice stuff to let alone.”

After searching through the hulk, without finding anything of value, the boys climbed a broken mast and took a look over the country. Seeing no Indians, and no signs of Indians except the distant smokes, they undressed in the shadow of the wreck and had a swim in the surf. Then they put on their clothes and set off down and across the island.

Soon they came upon a pond of fresh water, with many wild ducks on it. Crawling through the high grass almost to the water's edge, they succeeded in killing a fat duck apiece with their bows. Now they got a drink and, carrying their game, tramped on till they came to the bayshore. There they speared several good-sized fish, all flounders, which they found lying in little inlets of shallow water. So they moved back toward their headquarters, spearing another fish every now and then as they went.

On arriving at their camp, they were very hungry, and would gladly have kindled a fire and cooked something at once if they had dared. But that would be dangerous. After preparing their fish and game for broiling, they went to the bay-shore and lugged back a bushel or two of oysters. Later they brought several armfuls of driftwood.

As soon as the cover of night made it safe to do so, they rekindled their campfire and set to broiling ducks and fish and roasting oysters. Having eaten not a bite since breakfast, they made a hearty supper. Afterwards they spread down their buffalo-robes in a grassy place, and lay down on them, but not to sleep. They must now decide what to do.

Two courses were open to them. One was to raft themselves across to the mainland, as they had first thought of doing. They would then have to tramp nearly a hundred miles, much of it through the cannibals' country. The other course was to wait here till a ship came by. All the vessels plying between New Orleans and Austin's colony passed not far from this island. One might happen along any day, or they might have to wait two or three weeks, or even a month. But a ship would be pretty sure to come by sooner or later—unless the colony had been abandoned.

As there would be no small difficulty in crossing to the mainland on a raft, the boys decided, before going to sleep, to wait a while for a ship. They were impatient to get home, but a ship would be the safer and better way. If a vessel did not come within a week or ten days they would make a raft; or possibly, as Zally suggested, they might steal a canoe from the cannibals and paddle themselves across in that. They knew that the Cronks were likely to appear on this end of the island at any time. But one of the things the white boys had learned from the Comanches was how to cover their trail. Except around their camp-fire they had been careful to leave very little sign to betray their presence here.

So, in accordance with their plans, Zally and Oscar took up their stay on the pirates' island, where the city of Galveston now stands. There was an abundance of fish and oysters, also of water-fowls and rabbits, and they found little trouble in keeping themselves supplied with things to eat. Their hunting and fishing kept them reasonably busy, and they did not get as impatient while waiting as they would otherwise have been.

Twice a body of cannibal warriors came up to the east end of the island. Once about fifty of them arrived on foot, following the Gulf-shore. And two or three days later more than seventy-five came paddling up the bay-shore in their canoes. But the white boys, always on the alert, were in hiding before the Indians got close. From the top of a grass-covered sand-hill, nearly a mile back from either shore, they watched the savages. The Cronks remained near the beach. After lingering for a few hours, they went back toward the lower end of the island. As long as they kept their camp down there, twenty-five or thirty miles away, the white boys would have little trouble eluding them.

At the close of their tenth day on the island, Oscar and Zally lay awake on their buffalo-robes, debating whether to make a raft or to go down to the lower end of the island and try to steal a canoe. Both would be dangerous, the stealing of the canoe especially, so they did not decide. But the very next morning, on climbing to the top of their sand-hill, they were delighted to make out, far away to the east, a ship under full sail. So far in the distance was she that nothing could be seen but her masts and sails; and the anxious watchers could not tell for a while whether she was coming or going. It was possible that she had already passed them during the night, on her way to New Orleans.

CHAPTER 34

But after watching her half an hour or so, they were delighted to see that she was approaching.

Now they became not a little excited, as they began to make preparations to signal the vessel as she passed. There would still be a few hours, and the boys wondered how they could make sure of attracting her attention when she came.

While prowling about in the hold of the wreck on the beach, they had discovered a sail, somewhat mildewed, but still whiter than anything else they could find. They had left it there, and now they went down to get it. They intended to take it back with them, and do their signaling from the top of their sand-hill; but while there they decided to signal from the wreck itself. So they returned to their camp and carried their few things over to the wreck.

By this time the approaching vessel was in plain view. Apparently she would pass about two miles away, which meant that she would not stop here for water.

When she was almost opposite the northeast end of the island, the boys stood on the highest part of the wreck, fastened the sail to their lances, and holding it as high as they could reach, waved it back and forth.

For several minutes all their waving produced no visible result. The vessel glided calmly on her course.

"We waited too long. We ought to started to signalin' sooner," said Zally. But they kept waving.

And so it seemed. The vessel was going to pass without discovering them.

But at length, to their no small delight, they saw sailors hurrying aloft, and presently the ship stood in toward shore. She came no more than a mile. Then a boat was lowered. Soon the boat was being rowed shore-ward. ⅓The boys quit waving their sail, but they still held it aloft. So busy were they watching the boat that they failed to look behind them. But, after making sure that the men in the boat were coming in answer to their signals, they dropped the sail and turned to climb down from the wreck. Then they were startled to see about fifty Cronks coming across the island from the bay-shore! The cannibals, too, had seen the signals, and were approaching at a run.

"They'll get to us before that boat reaches here!' said Oscar.

"Yes they will! We've got to look out for ourselves!"

The cannibals approaching were all big fellows, naked but for their breech-clouts, and armed with bows and arrows. They were coming so fast that there could be no doubt of their hostile intentions.

Zally and Oscar jumped down from the wreck. "Oscar, we cain't wait for that boat! Them greasy boogers will be onto us first!"

"No, we can't wait! There are only four men in the boat anyhow! They won't dare land with all the Indians waiting for 'em! What had we better do?"

"Why, we've got to wade out as fur as we can to meet the boat. You take the things and our lances and go ahead. I'll come on behind. I'm goin' to put a arr' into one of them greasy man-eaters if they crowd us—or try to."

All their loose things had been bundled up and tied together. Oscar threw the bundle over his shoulder, snatched up the two lances, and fled toward the approaching boat. Soon he was splashing through the shallow but constantly deepening surf. Behind him came Zally, with an arrow in his bow and his buffalo-hide shield on his arm. And he was likely to need both. For when the Cronks saw the two boys start they burst out with wild yells, and came on as fast they could run. And soon they were letting fly their arrows.

There was only a mild breeze, and the surf was not very rough, as the two pursued white boys fled through it, with the yelling cannibals not far behind. Oscar was running with his eyes fixed on the boat, but Zally was looking back. Most of the Indians' arrows fell short, but presently one came clearing the air, straight toward Zally. It might have wounded him, but he threw up his shield, and the missile struck it and glanced off. Zally himself now drew his bow far back and sent an arrow into the midst of the Cronks. They paused a moment at the water's edge, but were soon coming on again, faster than before.

Arrow after arrow the white boy shot, but the Cronks kept coming, splashing through the water. The sailors in the boat saw what was taking place, and pulled with all their might. The fugitives fled as fast as they could, but the water was deepening at every step; and the deeper it became the more slowly they could move. The cannibals, big, tall fellows most of them, and all hideous-looking, came splashing on faster, being still in shallow water.

Arrows were falling all around the fugitives, when one of the sailors stood up in the boat with a gun and fired at the savages. The Cronks stopped suddenly, and did not come any farther. But they kept letting fly their arrows.

After wading about two hundred yards farther, now in water above their waists, the fugitives passed beyond bow-shot. Here the boat met them.

Oscar, out of breath and scarcely able to speak, threw his bundle and the lances in, and started to climb in after them, a sailor assisting him.

"Why, it's just two Cronk boys runnin' away from their daddies!" exclaimed another sailor, on noticing their Indian weapons and their long hair. I thought they must be white. Wouldn't ha' hurried for Cronks if we'd ha' known it."

"Cronk yourself! We're no more Cronks than you air!" answered Zally, indignantly.

Oscar, in the boat by this time, was too well pleased at their escape to take offense.

"Guess we do look like Indians," he said, laughingly, to the sailors. "We're not, though. But we've been living among 'em."

The men in the boat seemed not a little surprised to hear these long-haired, bronze-faced young fellows speak such plain English. But that band of disappointed cannibals were standing there in water up to their knees. Zally was promptly dragged into the boat; and then, without waiting for explanations, the sailors pulled away for the ship. The whole party were soon on board, and the vessel under way again.

As Oscar and Zally had surmised, the ship was on her way to Austin's colony. She was loaded with colonists and their household goods and supplies. It was the same vessel that had once carried Oscar to the colony, a year and a half before. He recognized the captain instantly, but the captain was far from recognizing him.

While the two boys were standing on deck, answering questions, a young girl pushed her way through the crowd and run up to them.

"Oh, Oscar—Zally, I'm so glad to see you safe! I could just hug both of you!" she cried.

"Why, Mary, this is what we've been hoping to learn—that you're with your friends!" answered Oscar, as he and Zally shook hands with the former captive. Mr. Armstrong, Mary's father, learning who the wild-looking boys were, also hurried forward to greet them; and so did her mother.

Everybody on board already knew the story of the girl who had been for nearly two years a captive among the Comanches. And they also knew, from her, the story of the two white boys from Austin's colony, who had been condemned to run the warrior way, but were believed to have escaped. And now to have these same two boys, armed like Indians and looking much like Indians, come aboard the ship, caused a wonderful sensation. It was long before Oscar and Zally could get a chance to talk to Mary alone.

She told them that after the breaking up of the great council Payhayuco's village had traveled east a few days, as planned; and that Payhayuco and his white wife, with a small band of warriors, had made a journey to the Keechi village, where the ransom was paid and Mary delivered to her father.

Mr. Armstrong, with Mary, had traveled back to Red River and then boarded a steamboat for New Orleans, where his family was living. Later he and all the family had taken passage on this schooner for Austin's colony.

But Mary had more news to tell.

TO BE CONCLUDED

***

TAKE TIME WITH YOUR CHILDREN

Take time with your children,
For they are so dear,
They need your affection,
Your firm, loving care.
Take time to consider
Their small joys and fears -
'Twill pay you in blessings
Now and later in years.

Take time in the morning
To greet them "Good day,"
To kiss them at bedtime,
And help them to pray.
An oft-given smile draws
Their heart close to you,
Give prayer example,
Their good keep in view.

Take time now to give them
Correction they need,
Don't feel you're to busy
Their errors to heed.
Delight it will give you
To see them obey -
Neglect not this calling,
Take time, yes, today!

If one's hurt or troubled
Take time to sit down
And bind up the ouchie
Or gladden the frown.
Their troubles are real,
Though small in our eyes,
Take heed lest their problems
Your soul should despise.

Take time when they call you
To see a bright flower;
Take time to play with them -
'Twill brighten the hour.

Take time to wipe noses,
Or give them a drink,
Those deeds are quite small,
But important, I think.

Take time with them daily
The Bible to read,
With prayer and with singing
Their souls heavenward lead.
Their small minds are eager
And ready to learn;
Oh, fill them with good thoughts,
The evil to spurn.

Take time in your prayer life
God's guidance to ask;
Their care and their nurture -
It is a great task;
And then thank Him often
For each dear one given;
Your lives were enriched by
These jewels from heaven.

Take time then with Jesus
The spirit to calm,
When they would seem naughty,
When work's going wrong.
A calm, cheerful parent
Will go a long way
In keeping them happy
With joy end your day!

Take time to enjoy them,
For soon they'll be grown;
So learn from their lives
Like a child to become.
Take time for their smiles
And their small, happy talk,
Rejoice in their blessings;
Like Christ daily walk.

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vom Jacob Swartzentruber enhalten
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"Von der Liturgie u. Kultus . . ."

Continued from August 1981 issue

Damals gab es keine Volksſchulen wie wir ſie heute haben wo die Kinder lernen leſen und ſchreiben das Gemeine Volk konnte ſpärlich leſen und noch weniger ſchreiben. In den großen Städten gab es Schulen, Hochſchulen und Theologiſche Seninaren, doch war die Bibel ein ſeltenes und vom Pabſtthum ein verbotenes buch, nur wenige von den vielen Studenten durften in der Bibel leſen, viele aber laſen ſie dennoch doch ohne erlaubniß.

Es gab viele hochbegabte Männer in dieſen Hochſchulen welche die verdorbenheit des Pabſtthums einſahen und die Reformation bewillkommten.

Das Pabſtthum oder die Katholiſche Staatskirche war wie ein faulendes, baufälliges gebäude, ein gewiſſer Schreiber ſagt; "Das Pabſtthum hatte ſich mit ſeiner Habſucht und Ehrgeiz ſein Grab ſelber gegraben. Alles war eingerichtet um den Leuten das Geld ab zu wacken und es in die Kirche zu ziehen. Sie nannte ſich die Heilige Katholiſche Kirche. Allein ſie war nichts weniger als Heilig oder Katholiſch. Ein blinder konnte das einſehen."

Die maſſen erwarteten großes von der Reformation. Nicht nur befreung vom druck des Pabſtthums, ſondern auch noch großes neben dieſem, nämlich Freiheit von allen unterdrükungen, ſowohl von der Obrigkeit als von der Kirche. Das war aber langſam am kommen und alles ſtand in Gährung.

The above was found among the papers of Jacob F. Swartzendruber with no information as to when or why it was written, and was copied there from April 3, 1926.

Elmer G. Swartzendruber.

Our Home in the backwoods of Iowa in Pioneer Times.

by Jacob F. Swartzendruber, Kalona, Iowa.

My parents Frederick Swartzendruber and wife came to Iowa from near Grantsville, Md, landing here on the fourth day of May, 1851, bringing with them their only child, which was my oldest sister, then about 15 months old, with them came my Father's parents, Jacob Schwartzendruber and wife and their youngest son George.

For the reason that there were no railroads west of Chicago, they came by steamboat down the Ohio River to St Louis and up the Mississippi to Muscatine, Iowa. They located twelve miles south west of Iowa City, in Johnson county, and four miles north and two and one half miles east of where the thriving little town of Kalona if now situated.

Cheap lands and hard times

They came in time to get cheap lands and grow up with the country, but also in time to go through the hardships of pioneer life with their families. The main cause of these hard times was, that the Government owned all the lands and needed money, so the new comers were induced to buy lands to the fullest capacity of their cash means, and had nothing left to start up with, and when they succeded to raise crops there was no sale for it, wheat selling for thirty cents and corn for 10 cents a bushel, did not look very encouraging besides these low prices, they had to haul the grain to the Mississippi river towns to sell it and did not always find ready sale at that, and it cost lots more labor to raise a hundred bushels of grain then than it does now, yet these early settlers had learned the art of saving and to supply their needs by homemade goods in their former homes and were much more able to rely on their own skill to provide the necessitites of life than we could today.

The land purchase of my parents

My parents of course lined up with the rest of the newcomers and bought themselves land poor, that is they bought more land than they could make use of. Though they were more conservative in this than the most were as they invested only about three fourths of their ready cash in land and saved the rest to start up with.

Their first purchase of land was the 80 acres on the north side of the road on which John Knepp now lives. This was then called Elm Grove. It was nearly all brush and timber land yet it had a log house 14 by 16 feet, stable room for a few horses and a few cows besides a few small fields fenced and broke up on it. If I remember correctly Father said they got this eighty for $150.00 or a little less than two dollars an acre. This log house stood only a few rods north of where John Knepps barn now stands. In this log house I was born on the 17 day of the following October. It is claimed that skunks had found their way under the floor of this log house causing them a lot of annoyance, yet they were inclined to treat them very kindly as to keep them from scattering their perfume around the premises, but after they heard my screams they departed for other quarters.

After my parents had bought the above mentioned eighty acres they went and bought three other eighties adjoining this one on the south. These they bought from the Government for $1.25 per acre. This land was not so heavily timbered as the first eighty they got yet it was mostly brush and timberland too, intervened with very irregular patches of prairie and sloughs.

The reasons why

Only brush and timber lands were bought in those early days. The reasons were principally. (first) There were no railroads, no lumberyards, no coal and no wire fences, people expected to always use native woods and timber for fuel fencing and building purposes, and this they wanted handy to get at. (second) They thought they had learned by experience that brush and timber lands were much richer in

fertility than the grass and prairie lands. There was howerver not so much in this as it was thought at first.

Plowing land for the first time was called "Breaking," this was either breaking prairie or breaking brush, very ofter brush and prairie lands were broke together at the same time, this was done mostly in the last part of May and in June, often seed corn was dropped in every second furrow while breaking so that the next furrow would cover it up, this was called "planting sod corn." This sod corn would then be left entirely to its own fate and nothing more done to it. It would often not amount to much, but sometimes when in brush sod it would yield from forty to fifty bushels per acre while on prairie sod it would not yield more than half as well and sometimes nothing at all, the reason of this was principally because prairie sod would not hold moisture so well as brushland but people did not know this then and thought it was all in the fertility of the land.

The breaking plow

I will not try to describe this minutely, it suffices it to say it was a very heavy and clumsy affair with a long strong beam, a very slanting mold board and share and a long landside to it. All these things were necessary to make the plow stick to the ground in case it struck a grub or root. It also had a strong standing cutter running from the outside of the beam down to the point of the share this would cut off all roots at the side of the furrow and give it a nice smooth edge. Fathers breaker cut an 18 inch furrow and he used four horses on it while others used one that turned a 20 to 24 inch furrow for an ox team of from four to six yoke of Oxen.

It was very important that the share and cutter of this plow were kept very sharp so as to cut off any roots, it might strike and for this purpose a file a hammer and a very sharp cold chisel were constantly kept within easy reach, and when a furrow was turned over about half and mile in length the share and cutter would be filed and little slanting notches cut in with the cold chisel which answered as saw teeth in cutting off the roots.

This kind of a plow is now entirely extinct if there should now and then be a few acres of timberland to be cleared off for the plow a modern sulky plow is used and there will be a good chance to hear some curses and swearing as people know nothing of a sharp edge on a plow, sharp enough to cut off the roots.

The lay of the land—Sloughs

This country is very hilly, in some places along the streams it even is bluffy, but away from the streams and on the divide between two streams the land is comparatively level. These hills and bluffs are not so long and high as we find them in Ohio and Penna. yet there are many more of them. In order to have these hills we must have draws or low places and these we have in abundance.

Before the advent of the drain tile there could no square forty acre field be found that would not have some low place on it to wet for ordinary crops and these places would as a rule be dodged and would either not be broke up at all or if broke up they would grow up in weeds or be seeded down in grass and these low places were then and are now called "sloughs."

Webster defines the word "slough" as a "miry place" but these little sloughs of ours always have an outlet into larger sloughs these into creeks and rivers and finally into the Gulf of Mexico.

These sloughs go dry and always did go dry in a dry season and since the advent of the drain tile these sloughs dry out very quickly and are of the best farmland that there is.

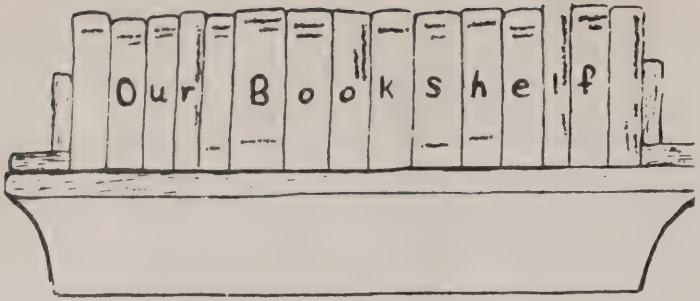
In primitive times these sloughs grew a very tall grass 6 to 8 feet high if left to grow to its fullest extent, it making good hay for horses and cattle if taken when young, say three or four feet high.

It was especillay good for covering all kinds of stacks and sheds, as it would shed water like shingles and last about as well if put on good so that the wind would leave it on. I have even seen log houses covered with it and would likely have been used extensively if it had not been so dangerous for fire. This slough grass is now also almost extinct and is to be found only in rare sloughs that are still left undrained.

All other land was originally covered with wild prairie grass except that which was covered with brush and timber. This prairie grass is now entirely extinct, white clover and blue grass are taking its place if they have a half chance. In primitive times we had no other grasses for hay than these prairie and slough grasses, it was mowed by hand and raked with a hand rake similiar to our garden rakes only a little larger and lighter as they were made of wood.

The propigation of timber

As the "Paleface" population increased in this section the "Redskins" decreased and with them the prairie fires disappeared this giving the brush thickets a chance to spread like they never did before and with them the different kinds of timber appeared, which must be accredited to the grey timber squirrel, this may sound comical to the reader but let me explain; Father and I were once fencing off a piece of brush and prairie land for pasture, father laying the bottom rail while I was to follow and lay up the fence to six rails high then he would occasionally go back and stake the fence and put on the riders. This was in the fall of the year right in Hazlenut time and I noticed a squirrel very busy coming out of a hazelbrush thicket hopping around on the prairie a little, then go back into the brush again, I then called fathers attention to it and he came and we watched him a little while. He soon came out of the brush thicket again hopped away from the brush a few rods and dug a little hole in the ground placed into it a nut then closed it up again, then hopped away a few steps and dug another hole and repeated the action. He appeared to be watching us with one eye while he did the work with the other. Father then said he is planting hazlenuts and picked up a little junk and threw it at him and said some thing like this, you little rascal if you want to plant nuts why don't you plant them in straight lines? Of course the squirrel went back to the thicket and we went to the place where he was working and found a nut in every place.



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The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 11, November 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

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O ſchöner Stern von Bethlehem,
Glänzend durch düſere Schatten fern,
Gebeſt ein Licht zu die wo lang voran;
Und leiteſt die Weiſen auf dem Weg,
Hin zu dem Ort wo Jeſuſ läg;
Schöner Stern von Bethlehem, ſhein an.

O ſchöner Stern, wei'cht hin zum Licht
G'leiteſt die Pilger ihr Geſicht,
Ueber die Bergen bis der Morgen bricht.
Hin zu dem Licht des Herrn Mahl,
Wird er nun geben ein glänzend Strahl,
Schöner Stern von Bethlehem, ſchein an.

O ſchöner Stern, weiſ'cht hin zur Ruh,
Für die Erlöſt'n, gerecht und gut.
Droben im Himmel wann die Kron erlangt;
Denn Jeſuſ iſt dieſer Morgen=Stern,
Glänzend und ſtrahlender leucht er fern.
Schöner Stern von Bethlehem, ſchein an.

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Lititz, Pennsylvania - Infant Crib Death

John H. Smucker, 6 mo., was found dead by his mother on November 19. According to Dr. Jerry Keefe the death was attributed to crib death.

He is survived by his parents, David Y. and Esther F. (Huyard) Smucker and a twin brother, Jacob H. His mother is also a twin. For other survivors see obituary.

Ligonier, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Ben Thomas, 87, died at his home on November 2. A native of Reno County, Kansas and a son of Peter and Katie (Miller) Thomas, he was born September 10, 1894. He was a retired farmer and had resided in the Topeka, Indiana area the last 24 years.

He was married on March 1, 1915, to Lovina Mullet of Dodge City, Kansas. See obituary.

Ronks, Pennsylvania - Seamstress Dies

Lydia F. King, 74, a well known seamstress of Orrville Mennonite Home, Lancaster, Penna. died on November 16. She died at the home of Amos E. Stoltzfus. Her former home was on Lincoln Highway East, Ronks, Penna.

She was a daughter of the late Pre. Christian and Sarah (Fisher) King. See obituary.

Kinzers, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Mamie Stoltzfus, 85 died November 25 at her home with her daughter, Mrs. John Riehl. She was a daughter of the late Jacob and Katie (Lapp) Stoltzfoos and a native of Salisbury Township. In her youth she was united in marriage to Elmer Z. Stoltzfus. They lived in Lancaster County all their life. See obituary.

Reading, Michigan - Senior Member Dies

Jacob J. Schwartz, 84, died in the Cameron Hospital on November 18. He lived in matrimony with Mary ———— for 64 years. See obituary.

Leola, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Rachel L. Stoltzfoos, 84, died on November 5. She was born March 9, 1896 to Samuel P. and Rebecca L. (Lapp) Smoker. She was married to Mose B. Stoltzfus, widely known as "ice cream" Mose. They resided in the Leola area most of their life. See obit.

Marshfield, Missouri - Car-Buggy Accident

Jacob Byler escaped serious injury on the evening of the 24th when a car collided with his buggy when he was on his way home from work at the local egg farm.

A lady also on her way home from work popped over the hill and apparently paniced and slammed on her brakes but still slid into the back and demolished the buggy the horse ran off and also escaped injury. Jacob only got several scratches on his arm and was in sight of his home when the accident happened.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Hurt while Cutting Firewood

Samuel Beiler and Ben Hostetler both cut there fingers while cutting firewood with cardwood saw, which called for visits to the doctors office. Sam received 6 stitches while Ben received 17. These were two seperate accidents.

Mose Hostetler Jr. injured his eye while playing on Thanksgiving eve which called for a few visits to the doctor's office. He had his eye bandaged and was to keep still for a while.

Clark, Missouri - Man Suffers eye Injury

George B. Borntrager had a piece of telephone wire fastened to his plow to under turn weeds better, when it got fastened some other way to the plow. He was trying to pull it out when it sprung out flying in his eye. He didn't see to the Dr. till the next day and was sent to Columbia Hospital. They were unable to save the eye, so they removed it. He was released from the hospital about 4 or 5 days later. This happened November 18. They have 6 small children.

Felty Miller was run over by a horse November 13 and injured the calf of his leg badly. He's laid up since, but is improving.

John, 19, son of Delbert Gingerichs let a bucket of syrup drop on his foot and broke 3 bones. He has his foot in a cast, coming along o.k.

Old John Y. Miller, is again not very good, but at last report a little better, rests better nights.

Strasburg, Pennsylvania - Barn and Shed Destroyed by Fire

The barn and tobacco shed of Jacob B. Stoltzfoos of Bunker Hill Rd., #1 Strasburg was destroyed by fire on Sunday p.m., November 22. All the equipment in both places were lost including 14,000 laths of tobacco, 14 heifers, 1 cow and 1 bull. They saved the deisel and milk house and milking equipment. They are building a new barn but are able to rebuild the old cowstable. The cause of fire is suspected to be arson.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Barn Fire

The barn on the farm that Andy Hershbergers have rented from a Pittsburg man burned to the ground November 18. Hay, straw, grain, and some machinery was distroyed. Silage in a cement stave silo is alright, a few doors were burned out. No live stock was lost. They moved the cows to Dave Coblentz barn and is going back and forth to do chores.

Holmes County, Ohio - Barn Burns

A large barn where Pre. Jonas D. Troyers live burned to ground Saturday evening, November 28. Cause was determined to a short in wires. The barn is owed by non Amish.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Barn Fire

A large barn was destroyed by fire where Elam and Naomi Lapp live. The cow stable was saved, but the upper part and horse stable and box stalls were completely destroyed. All animals were saved except 1 cow. A few pieces of implements were destroyed. It had been full of hay, straw, and corn fodder which was also destroyed. Cause is unknown.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Church district Divided

Church was divided November 15. North district has 25 families, 2 ministers and 1 bishop. South district has 20 families 2 ministers and 1 deacon.

Loganton, Pennsylvania - Church District Divided

On October 25th our church was divided, taking route 477 for the line. There are 19 families in the West District and 23 families in the East district. The three ministers are in West District and the deacon in East District.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Farm Sale

Saturday, November 21 was sale day for Henry J. and Amanda (Shetler) Schlabach. The farm they were renting, has been sold so they had to sell their livestock and machinery.

- Church District Divided

The West church district has been divided into two districts. The road past John A. Bylers is the dividing line.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Note

Mrs. Ammon B. Miller and 2 married daughters and a daughter-in-law and some children had an upset last week one day. Their hold back was loose when going downhill. The horse kicked and became rather unruly and tore loose, upsetting the buggy. No serious injuries but expect there were some shook up women and children.

Oakland, Maryland

Arlene Kauffman is now at home. She had a thyroid operation, and improvement is slow.

Albert, son of Norman Schrocks is taking chemotharapy treatments at Bethesda, Maryland, but can be home in between treatments.

Word was recieved of the death of Junior Kauffman, 31 of Spencer, Wisconsin. Quite a few have left for the funeral.

Abe Kauffman recieved a broken arm while attempting to drive a horse the first time in a top buggy. The tug tore scaring the horse so he got rid of the buggy and left.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Fannie S. Byler, 75, New Wilmington #1, Penna. was admitted to Grove City hospital November 14 with pneumonia, fluid and heart trouble. She was released again on the 20th and is at home slowly getting better.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, 85, New Wilmington #3, Penna. was again albe to be at church the last couple of times.

Bennie, 4 months old son of Roman and Sadie Miller recently spent a week at the children's hospital at Pittsburg. He had a blood problem and was minus platelets in his blood which cause internal bleeding. They took blood from his Mother, took out the platelets and gave them into baby's blood. He is looking well and is gaining more in weigh. Their address is #2 New Wilmington, Penna. Box 486.

Holmes County, Ohio

Mrs. Noah J. Raber, #2 Millerburg is recuperating at her home from a major operation at Canton, Ohio.

Eli E. Miller, #2 Millersburg is recovering from a gallstone operation he had recently.

Ashland County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Dan A. Miller (Katie) had a gall stone operation in Mansfield, Ohio hospital in November.

Sam E. Miller (Shiloh Route) had an accident, when a car hit him. The lady, driver of the car, was blinded by the sun and didn't see him in time. He spent a couple days in the hospital.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Community Notes

Min. Levi Rabers were awakened at 3:00 a.m. on November 20 to find their house filled with smoke. With quick actions and the help from the fire department the house was saved. It took repairs and cleaning and painting through most of the house. Fire was due to an over heated stove and an old chimney.

Branch County, Michigan - Community Notes

Victor J. Eicher son or Jake W. C. Eichers lost his longest finger of his left hand when he got his finger in some rollers of the corn shredder on November 5.

The California Township Hall has now been moved a distance of ½ mile on steel dollies, on the corner of Noah A. Schwartzs farm, to be used for a school house. It sets on the corner of Copeland and Hamman Roads.

Adams County, Indiana - Community Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Petie Schwartz and three children from Seymour, Missour were visiting her parents, the Joe Zook family in Monroe, Indiana. The second day after they arrived, November 18 she took ill with appendicities and had surgery the following day at the Adams County Memorial Hospital and was in the hospital 9 days. She was recovering at her parents' home until they returned home to Seymour, Missouri on December 2.

Baby Anna, 9 mo. old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam A. Schwartz #1 Monroe, Indiana 46772 was seriously ill with spinal menigities and spent 12 days at the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Note

Edna Mae, wife of Eugene A. Herschberger, 28, broke her ankle on November 13 when she made a wrong step in the cow stable and a cow pushed her over. She's to have a cast at least 10 weeks. They have 3 children.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Our senior Deacon Moses F. Miller, 96, is having problems. He returned to the hospital and had surgery on November 16. Is doing fair. Home address is %Mrs. Elizabeth Schrock, Shipshewana, IN 46565. His daughter, Elizabeth, has been faithful in caring for him. He had been able to do mostly for himself until recently. His mind is quite alert, enjoys mail and company.

Etna Green, Indiana

Mrs. Henry Kaufman, Box 71, #1 Etna Green, IN 46524 is now staying at home. She still has much pain in her back and leg. I'm sure a line of cheer would brighten her days. She is somewhat depressed. Her birthday is December 17th. She will be 72.

Mrs. Emery (Fanny) Miller is stricken with pleurisy at the present time.

Dan Yoders moved from our church to a smaller home in Nappanee. Altho he still remains at the Fountain View Place in Goshen. He is sometimes very mixed up. They lived in our church 34 years.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Community Notes

Marvin, son of Elmer and Pauline Graber and Esther, daughter of Orie and Fannie Helmuth, both upper graders in school were running to catch a ball, neither one seeing the other which resulted in a hard collision. One of Marvin's arms were broken and Esther broke her upper jaw and loosened some teeth. A day or 2 later Marvin came back to school still having Esther's teeth marks on his forehead.

Susan, 13, daughter of John R. and Edna Yutzy was riding their pony when he suddenly turned throwing her off breaking her arm almost at the shoulder where a cast couldn't well be put on so was in hospital in traction about 10 days. Since home it's wrapped against her to keep in place.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

There were many people coming and going over Thanksgiving this year, including a van load from Nappanee, Indiana with 22 heads in it, but some were quite small. Among the load was our son Floyd and their family. Floyds are leaving for home the 29th.

Also welcome visitors over Thanksgiving were Bishop Phillop Yoders. Min. David A. Yoders and 2 sons and Dea. Andy Kurtz's all from Buchanan County, Iowa

Our bed patients, Min. Chris B. Miller and Tobe A. Miller are about holding their own.

Several from her attended the funeral of Ezra J. Miller of Guthrie, Kentucky.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Communion

South West District, by Bishop Phillip Yoder, October 18.
South East District, by Bishop Dan R. Gingerich, October 25.
North West District by Bishop Dan Beechy.
Middle East District, by Bishop Dan Beechy, November 1.
Middle South District, by Bishop Jacob Schmucker, Nov. 22

Scottsville, Kentucky - Boy hurt Seriously by a Horse

Luke, 2, son of Allen Hoover, Scottsville, Kentucky got hurt pretty badly, when a horse with a harness on decided to take a run back to the barn. Luke was standing in his path and as he went around a corner his tug detatched from his harness and flung over and hit Luke on his leg. Luke had his leg in traction and was lying down in one position 3 weeks. He suffered lots of pain.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Community Note

We had 5 luck deer hunters this year among the Amish, 1 buck and 4 doe were taken.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

Church services were at Wm. J. Bontragers yesterday, November 29. Dea. Ben H. Bontrager wasn't able to be there. Neither was Mrs. D. K. Bontrager. More people were absent because of sick children.

Calvin Bontrager the 2 year old leukemia boy is getting his medication again, which makes him sick to the stomach again. It was 4 years on November 5 our 18 year old son, Olen, died of leukemia. Cancer is a dreadful disease in any form.

Butchering is starting again for a years supply of meat!

Leaves have been raked and gardens cleaned out and plowed. Ready for winter!

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Notes

On November 16, Susie, 15, daughter of Eli J. Bontragers hurt her foot on the trampoline, and is going on crutches. The Dr. said a bone might be chipped.

Brother Olen J. Bontragers are takine care of their son John's hand since he got it into the washing machine wringer on the 25th. It is pretty badly bruised and swollen, but x-rays didn't show any broken bones. He is 4 years old.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Rufus Hostetler and Jonas (Perry) Keim both have casts on one of their legs due to logging accidents. Jonas had the big bone in his leg broken in 2 places and the little one in one place about half way between the ankle and the knee.

Vernon Mullet cut his index finger off above the first joint, November 19th, at Albert Keims while he was sawing diamond shaped boards to put in the sides of the corn crib opening for sliding in slanted boards, the Dr. sewed his finger back on, but when he went back Monday he took it off again as it was not healing on.

Utica, Minnesota - Boy Kicked in Face

Rudy, 9, son of Noah and Susie D. Gingerich was getting his horse ready to go to school and was kicked in the face on November 19. He had 6 teeth knocked out and his jaw badly damaged, also a slight skull fracture.

He was taken to the St. Marys Hospital at Rochester where he spent a few days. Is at home and recovering nicely.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Kauffman, Jonas C. (Lydiann S. Hershberger), a dau **Elmina**, Nov 27
Miller, David J. (Rebecca E. Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Nov 13
Miller, Henry E. (Mary M. Miller), a son **Eli**, Nov 15
Miller, Mose L. (Anna M. Miller), a son **Emanuel**, Nov 13
Raber, Crist N. (Emma H. Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Nov 17
Slabaugh, Lewis D. (Frany J. Hostetler), a dau **Mattie**, Nov 8
Wengerd, Eli N. (Ada D. Slabaugh), a dau **Mattie**, Oct 30

Mayville, New York

Hostetler, John B. (Lizzie Ann Byler), a son **Mose**, Nov 21
Shetler, Mose B. (Naomia Byler), a dau **Lena**, Nov 11

Dundee, New York

Mast, Alvin F. (Lydia J. Mast), a dau **Esther**, Sept 29

Centre County, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, Samuel (Katie Stoltzfus), Mill Hall, a son **Samuel**, Nov 10
Lapp, Daniel (Sylvia Glick), Mill Hall, a son **John David**, Nov 26

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John S. (Rachel Kauffman), Loganton, a son **Samuel**, Nov 21
Kauffman, Levi (Fannie Stoltzfus), Loganton, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 21

Centre County, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Henry (Emma Speicher), Millheim, a son **John David**, Oct 2

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, John E. (Ada Miller), Bloomsburg, a stillborn son, Nov 14

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Amos (Susie Petersheim), #1 Millersburg, a son **David**, Oct 17
Zook, David (Barbara King), Spring Glen, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 30

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Omar A. (Rebecca Lapp), #3 Myerstown, a son **David O.**, Nov 10
Stoltzfus, Benj F. (Fannie Lapp), #1 Myerstown, a dau **Salome L.**, Nov 11

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Samuel (Hannah Ebersol), #2 Parkesburg, a son **Ben**, Oct 26
Beiler, Amos L. (Miriam S. King), #4 Quarryville, a dau **Lizzie K.**, Nov 10
Beiler, Emanuel K. (Sylvia King), #2 Narvon, a dau, Nov 4
Beiler, Isaac E. (Rebecca S. King), Oxford, a son **Benuel**, Nov 5
Beiler, John (Sylvia Glick), #2 Christiana, a son, Nov 17
Beiler, Levi (Rebecca Glick), Gordonville, a dau, Nov 13
Beiler, Melvin (Sara Glick), #1 Ronks, a dau **Susie Ann**, Nov 16
Blank, Sylvan (Elizabeth Lapp), #3 New Holland, a dau **Lydiann**, Nov 9
Esh, Emanuel L. (Rebecca Fisher), #1 Narvon, a son **Jesse**, Nov 10
Fisher, Aaron L. (Sarah S. Miller), Ronks, a son **Elam**, Nov 26
Fisher, David B. (Barbara S. Blank), #2 Strasburg, a son, Nov 24
Fisher, David S. (Emma King), Gordonville, a son, Nov 6
Fisher, Elam (Sadie Stoltzfus), #2 Honey Brook, a dau, Nov 28
Fisher, Elam (Sally Fisher), #1 Christiana, a son **Stephen**, Nov 3
Fisher, Isaac L. (Barbara Esh), Gordonville, a dau **Anna Mary**, Nov 19
Fisher, Levi Z. (Sarah Esh), Oxford, a son **Christian M.**, Nov 26
Fisher, Moses B. (Katie Stoltzfus), #1 Kinzers, a son, Nov 16
Fisher, Samuel L. (Susie E. Glick), #1 Strasburg, a dau, Nov 25
Glick, Daniel K. (Emma Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a dau **Emma**, Nov 29
Glick, John L. (Fannie Esh), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Lovina**, Nov 26
Glick, Jonas S. (Lydia Kauffman), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Henry K.**, Nov 4
Huyard, Isaac B. (Sylvia Beiler), New Holland, a son **Ephraim**, Nov 4
Kauffman, Benjamin K. (Annie Smucker), #2 Honey Brook, a dau, Nov 22
Kauffman, John K. (Barbara K. Beiler), #2 Honey Brook, a son **David**, Nov 20
King, Abner S. (Katie Smucker), Gordonville, a dau **Rebecca M.**, Nov 15
King, Christian K. (Rebecca B. Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a son **Christian**, Nov 10
King, Jacob K. (Rebecca Smucker), Lancaster, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 6
King, Jonas (Katie Stoltzfus), #3 Honey Brook, a dau, Nov 17
King, Leroy S. (Mary Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Paul**, Nov 4
King, Samuel S. (Mary S. Allgyer), Oxford, a son, Nov 10
King, Stephen S. (Arie F. Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a dau, Nov 11
Lapp, Aaron S. (Sarah Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Aaron Jr.**, Nov 3
Lapp, Alvin M. (Fannie A. Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a dau **Barbara**, Nov 1
Lapp, Emanuel D. (Rebecca King), Gordonville, a son, Nov 13
Lapp, Moses (Elizabeth King), Gordonville, a son **Daniel**, Nov 28
Lapp, Moses (Sadie Smucker), Gordonville, a son **Daniel S.**, Nov 5
Miller, David B. (Hannah Kauffman), #1 Christiana, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 9
Petersheim, Benuel (Rebecca Riehl), East Petersburg, a dau, Nov 16
Smucker, Jacob E. Jr. (Sara Riehl), #1 New Holland, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 28
Smucker, Samuel B. (Rachel Smucker), #3 New Holland, a dau **Elizabeth Ann**, Nov 9
Stoltzfoos, Daniel B. (Fannie E. Kauffman), Leola, a son, Nov 4
Stoltzfoos, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Oxford, a dau **Mary S.**, Oct 29
Stoltzfus, Andrew K. (Ruth Dienner), Gordonville, a dau, Nov 13
Stoltzfus, Christ F. (Nancy F. Glick), #1 Strasburg, a son **John L.**, Nov 7
Stoltzfus, Christ F. (Nancy F. Glick), #1 Strasburg, a son **John L.**, Nov 7
Stoltzfus, Emanuel B. (Emma Stoltzfus), #3 Honey Brook, a son **David**, Nov 20
Stoltzfus, Ira K. (Fannie King), #2 Parkesburg, a dau, Nov 27
Stoltzfus, John B. (Malinda L. Glick), Leola, a dau **Barbara G.**, Nov 11
Stoltzfus, Melvin (Fannie King), #1 Strasburg, a son, Nov 26
Stoltzfus, Omar (Rebecca Fisher), #3 New Holland, a dau **Emma**, Nov 18
Stoltzfus, Samuel E. (Susan Stoltzfus), #7 Coatesville, a son, Nov 14
Zook, Abner (Sarah Fisher) #1 Gap, a dau, Nov 23
Zook, Isaac B. (Lydia S. Beiler), Akron, a dau, Nov 26

Dover, Delaware

Hershberger, Menno T. (Mattie Miller), #1 Hartley, a son **Samuel**, Nov 7
Mast, Elmer N. (Fannie Yoder), #5 Dover, a son **Jonas**, Nov 13
Miller, Harry A. Jr. (Alma Coblentz), #1 Wyoming, a son **Joni**, Nov 10
Miller, Henry H. Jr. (Linda Yoder), #1 Wyoming, a dau **Effie**, Nov 20
Miller, John M. (Emma Miller), #2 Dover, a dau **Susan**, Nov 20
Miller, Jonas A. (Martha Yoder), #4 Dover, a son **Simon**, Nov 6
Miller, Samuel E. (Edna Mast), #2 Dover, a son **Harvey**, Nov 1
Troyer, Dan A. (Rhoda Miller), #1 Wyoming, a stilllborn son, Nov 12
Yoder, Daniel H. (Dora Yoder), #2 Dover, a dau **Lucy**, Nov 5
Yoder, Leroy L. (Kattie Miller), #1 Wyoming, a dau **Barbara Ellen**, Nov 10

St. Marys County, Maryland

Fisher, John (Nancy Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Katie**, Nov 17
Hostetler, John K. (Mary Beiler), Mechanicsville, a son **Isaac**, Nov 25

York County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Christ H. (Verna Ebersol), #2 Airville, a stillborn dau, Nov 4

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Sam S. (Ida Christner), a dau **Elizabeth**, Nov 1

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Stephen (Lizzie Yoder), Bellevill, a son **Stephen**, Oct 30
Peachy, Louie (Mary Peachey), Belleville, a son **Daniel**, Oct 26
Swarey, John (Lizzie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Johnny**, Nov 2

Smicksbury, Pennsylvania

Miller, Chester D. (Marie D. Miller), a son **Melvin**, Nov 8
Miller, Eli E. (Karen B. Shetler), a dau, **Fannie**, Nov 14

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Bender, Harvey G. (Ella B. Yoder), Salisbury, a son **Daniel Iddo**, Nov 26
Summy, Bennie E. (Sadie D. Beachy), #3 Meyersdale, a son **Eli**, Nov 18

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Mahlon (Martha Mullet), a son **Allen**, Oct

Geauga County, Ohio

Fisher, Atlee (Sara Ann Leslein), a dau **Naomi**, Nov 11

Mast, Albert N. (Nancy Yoder), a son, Nov 16
Mast, Joe E. (Ella Byler), a dau, November
Miller, Joe A. (Esther Miller), a son **Ura**, Nov 6
Miller, Jonas J. (Emma Yoder), a son **Alfred**, Nov 18
Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, a son, Nov 17
Schrock, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin, a dau, Oct 23
Troyer, Chester (Esther Marie Hostetler), a son **James**, Nov 6
Troyer, Eli R. (Rebecca Kurtz), a dau **Laura**, Oct 27
Yoder, Mahlon (Fannie Yoder), a dau **Katherine**, Oct 28
Yoder, Levi S. (Esther Detweiler), a dau **Rosanna**, Nov 20
Weaver, William (Sadie Byler), a son, Nov 18

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, John Henry (Mary Mast), #2 Millersburg, a son **Robert**, Nov 13
Lehman, Mervin L. (Effie Troyer), Baltic, a dau **Rachel**, Oct 26
Miller, Jonas M. (Katie Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Ada Mae**
Nisley, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon, Baltic, a son **Andrew**
Raber, Emanuel J. (Iva Wengerd), Baltic, a son **Abe**, Nov 22
Raber, Levi N. (Lucinda Raber), #3 Millersburg, a son **Vernon**, Nov 21
Schlabach, Junior (Katie Miller), Baltic, a son **John**, Nov 1
Troyer, Reuben (Esther Hershberger), a son, Nov 1
Troyer, Wayne A. (Sarah Miller), #1 Baltic, a son **Willis**, Nov 2
Wengerd, Crist M. (Mary Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Esther**, Nov 24
Yoder, Albert E. (Emma Burkholder), #1 Baltic, a son **Myron**, Nov 13
Yoder, Wayne L. (Esta Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Nov 19

Ashland, County, Ohio

Miller, Elam D. (Malinda S. Miller), a son **Levi**, Nov 13
Miller, Eli S. (Naomi S. Brenneman), a dau **Polly**, Oct 31
Miller, Roman H. (Mary E. Miller), a dau **Katie**, Oct 28
Raber, Aden H. (Barbara Slabach), a dau **Esther**, Nov 4
Troyer, John A. (Mary C. Miller), a son **Isaac**, Nov 2

Fredericktown, Ohio

Yoder, Eli J. (Anna Wengerd), a dau **Anna**, Oct 13

Branch County, Michigan

Schwartz, Amos E. (Sarah Q. Schwartz), Quincy, a son **Emanuel**, Nov 4

Allen County, Indiana

Delagrange, Louis (Ruth Ann Graber), a son **Leon Joseph**, Nov 22
Gillingham, Kirby (Barbara Graber), a son **Kevin**, Oct 30
Kauffman, Amos (Malinda Graber), a dau **Joan**, Nov 24
Lengacher, Joseph (Kanoshia Schmucker), a son **James**, Nov 5
Schmidt, David (Mary Schmucker), a son **Wilmer**, Oct 25
Schmucker, Louis (Rosemary Schmucker), a dau **Naomi**, Nov 3
Zehr, Victor (Naomi Wickey), a son **Victor**, Oct 30

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Jacob C. (Barbara K. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 5
Christner, Levi C. (Martha E. Girod), #1 Geneva, a dau **Emma**, Oct 5
Eicher, Dan A. J. (Beckey H. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a son **David**, Oct 15
Eicher, Jacob J. (Edith D. J. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **Enos**, Sept 26
Eicher, Menno H. (Edith J. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a dau **Mary Ann**, Nov 23
Eicher, Menno V. (Edna Petersheim), #2 Geneva, a dau **Christine**, Nov 26
Girod, Jerry J. (Mattie Weaver), #1 Berne, a dau **Emma**, Oct 12
Hilty, Henry M. (Verena B. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **Ben**, Oct 13
Schwartz, Daniel E. (Mary R. Schwartz), #2 Berne, a son **Daniel**, Nov
Schwartz, Elmer A. (Elma M. Hilty), #1 Berne, a son **Mose**, Oct 21
Schwartz, Jacob I. (Lizzie Byler), #2 Geneva, a dau **Frances**, Nov 7
Schwartz, Jacob X. (Mary E. Wickey), #2 Berne, a son **Reuben**, Sept
Schwartz, Joe L. (Tena F. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a dau **Christine**, Nov 2
Schwartz, Jake T. (Rosa B. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a dau **Elma**, Nov 14
Schwartz, Menno N. (Elizabeth V. Eicher), #2 Geneva, adopted a son, **Joseph**, Oct
Schwartz, Menno N. (Fannie Christner), #1 Monroe, a son **Mervin**, Nov 1
Schwartz, Petie Q. (Mary Zook), #2 Geneva, a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 5
Shetler, Ben L. (Mary L. B. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **Stephan**, Nov 11
Shetler, Levi A. (Esther J. Schwartz), #2 Geneva, a dau **Anna**, Nov 26
Troyer, David E. (Lizzie U. Schwartz), #1 Berne, a son **Simon**, Oct
Wickey, Solomn J. (Anna Mae Graber), #1 Berne, twin sons **Ervin** and **Mervin**, Oct 6
Wickey, Ervin L. (Christine M. Schwartz), #1 Monroe, a son **John**, Oct 24

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Daniel W. (Edna Schrock), LaGrange, a son **Ernest D.**, Nov 19
Bontrager, Freeman J. (Norma Fry), #2 Shipshewana, a dau **Wilma**, Oct 26
Bontrager, Joseph (Fannie Mae Lehman), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Kenneth**, Nov
Bontrager, Joseph W. (Edna Farmwald), LaGrange, a dau, **Dena J.**, Nov 1
Chupp, Vernon R. (Mattie J. Bontrager), #1 Shipshewana, a dau **Esther V.**, Nov 17
Graber, Cornelius D. (Wilma F. Yoder), #1 LaGrange, a dau **Inez**, Nov 1
Herschberger, Daniel B. (LeAnna E. Schlabach) #2 LaGrange, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 6
Lambright, Floyd (Sharon Miller), #3 Middlebury, a son **Lonnie Jay**, Nov 7
Lehman, Lester (Mary R. Bontrager), Middlebury, a son **Maynard**, Oct 31
Lehman, Wilbur (Katie Irene Frey), #1 Millersburg, a dau **Norma**, Nov 1
Miller, Dewayne (Ida Mae Lambright), a son **Floyd Ray**, Nov 13
Miller, Freeman S. (Erma E. Miller), LaGrange, a dau **Amanda F.**, Oct 25
Miller, Howard (Edna Fern Bontrager), #1 Topeka, twin dau **LaVera** and **LaVerda**, Nov
Miller, Levi E. (Mattie Petersheim), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Richard**, Oct 30
Miller, Perry A. (Elizabeth Miller), #2 Topeka, a dau **Wilma Irene**, Nov 20
Miller, Vernon L. (Susie Schlabach), Topeka, a son **Steven Jay**, Oct 26
Schrock, Harley A. (Edna Fern Bontrager) #3 Howe, a dau **Mary H.**, Nov 3
Slabach, Wayne R. (Elsie Beechy), #2 Topeka, a dau **Waneta W.**, Oct 29
Whetstone, Perry J. (Mary Graber), #3 Howe, a dau **Esther P.**, Nov 17
Yoder, Ernest Jay (Mary Alice Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a son **LaVern Ray**, Oct 25

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Delbert (Elsie Yoder), a son **Marlin Ray**, Nov 20
Miller, Homer (Frieda Mullet), a son **Jason Eugene**, Nov 4
Miller, Melvin (Ruth Borkholder), a dau **Crystal Gayle**, Nov 5
Schmucker, Owen (Norma Stutzman), a son **Lyndale Owen**, Nov 10
Troyer, Dale (Betty Lehman), a son **Dean**, Nov 7

Etna Green, Indiana

Beechy, Jake (Ruth Chupp), a son **Marion Lee**, Nov 5
Miller, Jerry (Linda Troyer), a son **Arlin Eugene**, Oct 22
Miller, Vernon (Martha Yoder), a son **Anthony**, Nov 5
Schmucker, Owen (Norma Stutzman), a son **Lyndale Owen**, Nov

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Amos L. (Naomi Knepp), Loogootee, a dau **Martha Jean**, Nov 1
Graber, Larry W. (Naomi Wagler), Montgomery, a dau **Mary Ilene**, Nov 15
Graber, Mark Z. (Margaret Rose Swartzentruber), Odon, a dau, **Danna Jolene**, Nov 8
Graber, Marvin (Carolyn Marner), Loogootee, a dau **Regina Rose**, Oct 27
Knepp, Abraham Jr. (Rosa Mae Wagler), Loogootee, a son **Ervin**, Nov 22
Knepp, John Henry (Viola Jean Yoder), Montgomery, a dau, Nov 26
Knepp, Roman (Fannie Graber), Montgomery, a son **Darrell**, Nov
Marner, Steve (Sylvia Knepp), Loogootee, a dau **Verna Mae**, Nov 26
Raber, Steven (Anna Mae Knepp), Loogootee, a dau **Mary Sue**, Nov 22
Wagler, Leonard (Alta Marie Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Mark Emory**, Nov 10

Wagler, Lester B. (Mary Eicher), Montgomery, a son **Lester Leroy**, Nov 18
Wagler, Willard (Naomi Graber), Odon, a dau **Marlene**, Nov 5
Wittmer, James (Louise Stoll), Montgomery, a son **Robert Wayne**, Nov 20
Yoder, Alva (Katie Kemp), Loogootee, a dau **Margaret**, Nov 1

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Harley (Anna Mae Otto), a dau **Rosanna**, Oct 10
Graber, Elmer (Pauline Yoder), a dau **Ruth**, Nov 23
Yutzy, Alvin (Naomi Wagler), a son **Olin**, Nov 5

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Duane (Minerva Bontrager), a son Edwin Dale, Oct 30
Miller, Norman (Alma Borkholder), a son, Nov 25

Marion, Kentucky

Detweiler, John (Esther Hertzler), a dau **Tena Marie**, Nov 28
Yoder, Simon (Saloma Stutzman), a dau **Dorthy**, Nov 13

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, Joe (Anna Raber), Hazleton, twin dau **Susie** and **Sarah**, Oct 16
Helmuth, Rudy (Mrs. Gingerich), Hazleton, a son **Edward**, Oct
Hershberger, Eli (Mrs. Nisly), Hazleton, a son **Andrew**, Oct
Mast, Andy (Carolyn Mast), Hazleton, a dau **Rosanna**, Sept 25
Miller, Bennie (Linda Yoder), Independence, a son **Merle**, Sept 25
Raber, Eli (Mrs. Helmuth), Hazleton, a son **John**, Oct
Schwartz, Henry A. (Miriam Mast), Hazleton, a dau **Carolyn**
Schwartz, Perry A. (Ada Miller), Hazleton, a dau **Edna**, Sept
Yutzy, David (Katie Shetler), Fairbank, a son **John**, Sept 30
Yutzy, Ervin (Linda Helmuth), Hazleton, a son **Nathan**, Oct 6

Guthrie, Kentucky

Kanagy, Melvin (Mary Jane Kauffman), #1 Guthrie, a dau **Betty**, Oct 22

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Borntreger, Rudy D. (Sadie H. Hostetler), a dau **Rachel**, Oct 25
Nissley, Jonas A. (Elnora L. Borntreger), a dau **Nettie**, Oct 21

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Peter H. (Lydia N. Stutzman), a dau **Salome**, Nov 5
Hostetler, Noah J. (Lizzie Zook), a dau, Nov 28
Troyer, Mose E. (Annie Yoder), a dau **Amelia**, Nov 2
Yoder, Amos A. (Lydia E. Stutzman), a dau **Mary**, Nov 5
Yoder, Andy J. (Mary Zook), a son **Joe**

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Bennie (Martha Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Miriam**, Oct 28
Miller, Joe L. (Fannie M. Borntreger), Clark, a dau **Lydia**, Nov
Miller, Levi T. (Lizzie Burkholder), Clark, a dau **Mary**, Oct
Petersheim, Eli J. L. (Mary Borntreger), Clark, a dau **Susie**, Nov
Petersheim, Tobias E. (Sarah Miller), Madison, a son **Eddie**, Nov 7
Shetler, Eli V. (Barbara Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 1

Pike County, Missouri

Bontrager, Ervin (Lizzie Schrock), #1 Bowling Green, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 15
Borntreger, Noah (Esther Kemp), #3 Bowling Green, a son **Benji**, Nov 15
Eicher, Dan (Mary Whetstone), #3 Bowling Green, a dau **Esther**, **Nov** 4
Schrock, Alvin (Anna Schwartz), #3 Bowling Green, a son **Willie**, Nov 27
Yoder, Chriss (Melinda Schwartz), New Hartford, a dau **Rhoda**, Nov 22

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Jacob (Elizabeth Troyer), a son **Emanuel**, Nov 11

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, Neal Jr. (Lydia Hochstetler), a dau **Edith**, Oct 5

Haven, Kansas

Yoder, Glen D. (Lydia Mae Bontreger), a dau **Mary Jane**, Nov 23

Reno County, Kansas

Headings, Harley J. (Katie Yoder), a son **Michael Lynn**, Oct 28

Rexford, Montana

Miller, David (Edith Kauffman), a son **Ben**, Nov 11

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Mosie (Fannie), a dau **Malinda**, Nov 1
Hershberger, Tobie (Cevilla), a son **Jacob**, Nov 10

Amherst, Wisconsin

Yoder, John L. (Esther M. Yoder), a dau **Miriam**, Nov 20

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Dan (Elizabeth J. Bontrager), a son **Ervin**, Nov 5
Schmucker, Menno (Emma Beachy), a son **Ben**, Nov 15

Wayne County, Ohio

Troyer, Ben D. (Mary Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Alfred**, Oct
Wengerd, Wayne H. (Mary), a son in September
Yoder, Joe W. (Neva Yoder), Apple Creek, a dau **Mary**, Nov 6

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Eli E. (Martha Miller), a son **Noah**, Nov 16
Borntreger, Ezra J. (Susie B. Borntreger), a son **John**, Nov 18

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Harvey C. (Bertha Stutzman), Blair, a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 12
Hochstetler, John (Elizabeth Miller), Blair, a dau **Lorine**, Nov 8
Lambright, Perry A. (Fannie Mast), Blair, a dau **Lizzie Ann**, Nov 6

BAPTISMS

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Wallace, son of John F. and Esther (Miller) Schmucker
Reuben, son of Reuben D. and Mary Ann (Hershberger) Byler
Amanda, daughter of Andy D. and Katie (Yoder) Coblentz

Buchanan County, Iowa

South East District
September 13, by Bishop Jake Schmucker
Lizzie, daughter of Pre. Ed Bontragers
Susie, daughter of John Bontragers

South West District
Dan, son of Deacon Andy Kurtz Jr.
John, son of Dan Yoder
Susie, daughter of Phillip Yoder

South Middle District
By Bishop Dan Beechy
Anna, daughter of Ora Millers
Clara, daughter of Sam Nisleys
Sarah, daughter of Levi Nislys

Middle East District
By Bishop Eli Raber
Esther, daughter of Dan Kauffman
Viola, daughter of Henry Yoders
Emma, daughter of Pre. Simeon Bontrager

North West District
September 13, by Bishop Dan R. Gingerich
Katie, daughter of Joe Gingerich
Ida, daughter of Deacon Ura Gingerich

North East District
September 26, by Bishop Eli Raber
Dan, son of Joe Yoder Jr.
Marvin, son of Joe Yoder Jr.
Ruth, daughter of Eli Helmuth
Esther, daughter of Mose Beachy

Huntingdon, Tennessee

August 23, by Bishop Samuel Mast
Ruth, daughter of Levi S. and Dora Borntreger

Chesley, Ontario

West District
By Sam L. Swartzentruber
Ephraim, son of Daniel J. and Katie (Gingerich) Zook
Daniel, son of Jake N. and Katie (Zook) Stutzman
Andrew, son of Noah N. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Stutzman

Aylmer, Ontario

August 30, by Bishop Jacob Eicher
Clayton, son of Joe Zehrs
Noah, son of John Gaschos
Cynthia, daughter of Glen Brandings of Missouri
Fidelia, daughter of Ira Stolls

Lillian, daughter of David Benders
Naomi, daughter of Joseph Stolls
Nancy, daughter of Sol Herrforts
Fannie, daughter of Ike Stoltzfus
Esther, daughter of the late Peter and Anna Stoll

MARRIAGES

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Peachey - David K., son of Gideon B. and Sarah (Zook) Beiler to Arie S., daughter of Katie (Yoder) and the late Andrew Peachey, October 27, by Jonas Ebersol

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Fisher - Elam, son of Isaac B. and Sarah (Swarey) Fisher to Malinda, daughter of Aaron and Naomi (Beiler Hertzler, October 29, by Bishop Daniel Fisher of Lancaster County, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Yoder - Reuben, son of Uria R. and Mary (Esh) Yoder to Sarah, daughter of Reuben S. and Ada (Beiler) Stoltzfus, November 12, by Bishop Enos Esh of Lancaster County, Penna.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Troyer - Emanuel, son of Alvin and Lydia (Peachey) Wengerd to Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Atlee L. M. Troyer, November 5, by Bishop Tobe Petersheim.

Belleville, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Yoder - John M., son of Moses I. and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Hostetler to Naomi F., daughter of Moses M. and Esther Z. (Hostetler) Yoder, November 5, by Bishop John J. S. Yoder.

Reedsville, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Hostetler - David J., son of Jacob B. and Elizabeth N. (Hostetler) Yoder to Anna N., daughter of the late Esle S. and Anna Y. (Zook) Hostetler, November 19, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Aaronsburg, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Hostetler - Jonathan R., son of John S. and Dena B. Yoder to Veronica Z., daughter of Noah H. and Emma S. (Zook) Hostetler, November 26, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Kanagy - Mark, son of Jonathan and Mary Zook to Barbara, daughter of Henry and Katie Kanagy, March 24, by Bishop Daniel M. Peachey.

Peachey, Zook - Noah, son of Pre. Daniel L. and Fannie Peachey to Lois, daughter of Ben and Katie Zook, November 26, by Bishop Jacob E. Byler.

Wengerd, Peachey - Joseph, son of Eli and Mary Wengerd to Gertie, daughter of David N. and Lydia Peachey, November 3, by Bishop Daniel M. Peachey.

Zook, Peachey - Abner, son of Ben and Katie Zook to Rachel, daughter of John L. and Lydia Peachey, November 5, by Grandfather Bishop Emanuel K. Peachey.

Peachey, Kanagy - Gideon, son of Ezra Y. and Malinda Peachey to Linda, daughter of Levi and Judith Kanagy, November 10, by Bishop Emanuel Peachey.

Swarey, Swarey - Daniel, son of Pre. Shem and Fannie Swarey to Mary, daughter of Ezra and Mary Swarey, November 12, by Bishop Daniel M. Peachey.

Peachey, Detweiler - Rudy, son of Aaron Z. and Barbara Peachey to Ruth, daughter of Joseph and Susie Detweiler, November 19, by Bishop Daniel M. Peachey.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Kauffman - Joe, son of Eli and 'Rebecca Byler to Katie, daughter of Mike and Anna Kuaffman, November 5, by Roman Troyer.

Lapp, Kauffman - Emanuel, son of Emanuel and Katie Lapp to Sadie, daughter of Mike and Anna Kauffman, November 5, by Roman Troyer.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Kauffman, Stoltzfus - Samuel, son of John and Annie (Stoltzfus) Kauffman to Fannie, daughter of Samuel and Annie (Miller) Stoltzfus, November 12, by Bishop Elam Kauffman

Swarey, Peachey - Leory, son of Christ and Alta (Byler) Swarey to Malinda, daughter of John and Mary (Glick) Peachey, November 24, by Bishop Emanuel Peachey.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Weaver, Miller - Paul, son of Andy E. and Ella (Swartzentruber) Weaver to Sarah, daughter of Abe W. and Tillie N. (Hershberger) Miller November 12, by Bishop Jonas N. Hershberger, Middlefield, Ohio

Schlabach, Miller - Roman, (deaf) son of Mrs. John E. (Emma Miller) Schlabach to Edna, daughter of John M. L. and Mary E. (Fisher) Miller, November 19, by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach, Dunnville, Kentucky.

Southern Mercer, County, Pennsylvania

Mast, Byler - Pre. Dan J. Mast, son of the late Joseph D. and Lovina Mast to widow Anna D. Byler, daughter of widow of Saloma D. and the late Dan J. Byler, November 4, by Dan J. Byler.

Schlabach, Hostetler - Andy, son of Jacob and Marie Schlabach, formerly of Smicksburg, Pa. to Susie, daughter of David A. and Clara D. (Troyer) Hostetler, November 5, by Erwin M. Troyer, Smicksburg, Penna.

Shetler, Hostetler - Isaac, son of Emanuel N. Shetler, Conewango Valley, N. Y. to Mattie, daughter of Christ and Saloma (Byler) Hostetler, Nov. 5, by Enos E. Yoder, Conewango Valley, N. Y.

Byler, Byler - David J., son of Jonathan J. and Dena D. (Byler) Byler to Sarah, daughter of Chris D. and Emma A. (Byler) Byler, November 26, by Jacob J. Mast.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Coblentz - John, grandson of Mrs. Ida Troyer, Jackson Center, to Fannie, daughter of Dave and Clara (Byler) Coblentz, Jackson Center, November 2, by Mahlon Hochstetler, Spartansburg, Pennsylvania.

Troyer, Fisher - Dan, son of Dan J. and Lizzie (Hochstetler) Troyer, Mercer, to Rachel, daughter of Melvin and Betty (Raber) Fisher, Atlantic, November 12, by Dan J. Troyer, Mercer, Pa.

Byler, Raber - Jonas, son of Dan J. and Mattie (deceased) Byler, Atlantic, to Betty, daughter of Andy B. and Saloma (Byler) Raber, Fredonia, Pa., November 26, by Edward Yoder, Atlantic, Pa.

Geauga County, Ohio

Hershberger, Miller - Daniel, son of Crist N. and Fannie (Slabaugh) Hershberger to Lizzie, daughter of Min. Dan E. and Lydia (Bowman) Miller), November 17, by Bishop Eli S. Lehman of LaGrange, Indiana.

Holmes County, Ohio

Raber, Raber - Ervin, son of Noah A. and Mattie Raber to Emma, daughter of Abe A. and Mary Raber, November 12, by Bishop Aden R. Miller.

Miller, Barkman - John, son of Deacon Sam and Esther Miller to Esther, daughter of Melvin A. and Fannie Barkman, November 24.

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Schwartz - Victor J., son of Jake W. C. Eichers to Lavina, daughter of Sam M. Schwartz, November 19, by Bishop Sam M. Schwartz.

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, Hilty - Paul, son of Paul and Fannie (Wittmer) Lengacher to Saloma, daughter of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty, November 26, by Sam C. Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Hilty - Amos L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest V. Eicher, Fredericksburg, Ohio to Wilma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Hilty, #1 Berne, October 1.

Girod, Schwartz - Ernest B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. Girod, #1 Monroe and Lucy J. R., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Schwartz, #1 Geneva, October 4.

Miller, Schwartz - Daniel E. Miller, #2 Grabill, to Lovina T., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ M. Schwartz, #2 Berne, November 3

Schwartz, Schwartz - Jacob E. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. J. Schwartz, #2 Berne, to Elma X., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob X. Schwartz, November 5.

Hilty, Zook - David E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Hilty, #1 Monroe to Emma E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Zook, November 5.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Miller, Lambright - Devon Jay, son of John E. and Viola (Lambright) Miller to Ruby Ellen, daughter of Daniel and Wilma (Bontrager) Lambright, October 29, by Daniel J. Bontrager.

Stutzman, Miller - David, son of Harry and Ida (Miller) Stutzman to Ida Anna, daughter of Howard and Emma (Kuhns) Miller, in

November.

Miller, Bontrager - Daniel, son of Omar Millers, Centreville, Michigan to Ida Mae, daughter of Ezra W. and Clara (Miller) Bontrager were married November 5.

Knepp, Gingerich - Ralph, son of Enos and Ella N. (Hershberger) Knepp to Pauline, daughter of Albert and Anna C. (Kurtz) Gingerich November 19.

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Mast - John, son of Willis and Katie J. (Lehman) Hochstetler to Vera Jean, daughter of Emanuel and Lydia Mae (Stutzman) Mast, November 26.

Plank, Borkholder - John, son of Bishop Levi and Druscilla (Kaufman) Plank to Cara Lynn, daughter of Tobias and Mary Ellen (Miller) Borkholder, November 26.

Nappanee, Indiana

Slabaugh, Yoder - Richard, son of Bishop Tobias and Elizabeth (Hochstetler) and Dorothy, daughter of Lewis and Fannie Yoder, November 12.

Stutzman, Miller - Arlin, son of Lloyd and Frieda (Schmucker) Stutzman to Louise, daughter of Joe Miller, November 4, by Levi Plank.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Yoder - John Elmer, son of John and Viola (Graber) Knepp to Betty Jean, daughter of John and Anna (Wagler) Yoder, November 12, by Sam J. Graber of Allen County, Indiana

Wittmer, Raber - Willard, son of Richard and Lydia Ann (Kemp) Wittmer to Barbara, daughter of Jerome and Naomi (Wagler) Raber, November 25, by Amos A. Graber.

Weaver, Graber - Lloyd, son of John and Elizabeth (Graber) Weaver to Magdelena, daughter of Henry and Amanda (Raber) Graber, November 26, by Joe L. Graber.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Troyer - Ervin, twin son of Elmer D. and Pauline (Habegger) Yoder, Bloomfield to Lizzie Ann, daughter of Andy Troyers of Huntingdon, Tenesee, by Bishop Samuel Mast.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, Kurtz - Menno, son of Neal Hershberger to Fanny, daughter of Andy Kurtz Jr., October 6, by Bishop Eli Bontrager.

Schwartz, Mast - Jacob, son of Ura Schwartz to Clara, daughter of Albert Mast, by Bishop Phillip Yoder.

Helmuth, Nissley - Dan, son of Pre. Dan Helmuth to Anna, daughter of Sam Nissley, November 19, by Bishop Dan Beechy.

Pleasantville, Tennessee

Byler, Miller - Joseph, son of Elmer Byler to Sarann, daughter of Joseph Miller, by Joseph J. Miller.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Miller, Yoder - Steve, son of Herman Millers to Mary Ann, daughter of Amos Yoder, October 29, by Simon M. Yoder.

Huntingdon, Tennessee

Yoder, Troyer - Ervin E., son of Elmer and Pauline Yoder, Bloomfield, Iowa to Lizzie Ann A., daughter of Andy and Mary Troyer, October 8.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Byler - Jacob D., son of Daniel J. and Amanda (Yoder) Gingerich to Nancy, daughter of Nevin and Emma (Gingerich) Byler, November 12, by Bishop Eli J. Hostetler.

Schrock, Gingerich - Dan E., son of Emanuel Schrocks of Ohio to Lena, daughter of Daniel J. and Amanda (Yoder) Gingerich, November 19, by Bishop Eli J. Hostetler.

Reno County, Kansas

Eash, Miller - Larry, son of Perry Edw. and Ada (Bontrager) Eash to Loretta, daughter of Enos W. and Vera (Knepp) Miller, November 5, by Bishop Jonas P. Borntrager.

Chesley, Ontario

Swartzentruber, Stutzman - Samuel, son of Eli L. and Sarah (Miller) Swartzentruber to Annie, daughter of Joe and Katie Stutzman by Bishop Samuel L. Swartzentruber.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Hochstetler - Jake J. Herschberger to Anna M. Hochstetler, November 12, by Bishop Menno M. Hershberger.

Borntreger, Herschberger - Harvey J. Borntreger to Rachel J. Herschberger, November 12, by Bishop Chris M. Borntreger from Wilton.

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Shetler - William, son of Jacob J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Miller to Emma, daughter of Dan J. and Ella (Stutzman) Shetler, November 19, by Bishop Eli Swartzentruber.

Aylmer, Ontario

Stoll, Miller - Paul, son of Joseph Stolls to Sharon, daughter of Daniel Millers, Belle Center, Ohio, October 8, by Bishop Jacob Eicher.

ORDINATIONS

Centre County, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Mahlon Yoder, 25, was ordained minister in East Brush Valley District, October 13. He is a son of Amos and Mollie Yoder of Big Valley. His wife, Sally is a daughter of Samuel and Sally (Byler) Swarey. Their address is Rebersburg, Star Rt. 16872. Others in lot were Christ J. and Melvin Stoltzfus, John and Elam Beiler, Ben Lapp and Jonas Yoder.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Samuel Stoltzfus, 36, Star Rt. Gratz was ordained deacon on October 15. He is a son of Mima and the late Sylvan Stoltzfus. His wife, Sylvia is a daughter of Gideon and Annie Stoltzfus. Others in lot were Ammon Esh, Benuel Fisher, Elam Stoltzfus, and Isaac Zook.

Holmes County, Ohio

Vernon Kline, 38, was ordained minister in Charm South District on October 11. He is a son of Alvin and Mary Ann Kline and is married to Amanda, daughter of Minister Levi D. and Lizzie Troyer.

Adams County, Indiana

Jonas Graber Jr., #2 Geneva was ordained Bishop in the Southeast District on October 12. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Graber Sr., #2 Geneva and is married to Mattie Lambright.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Perry J. Whetstone, 44, Box 10, #3 Howe, was ordained bishop on November 22 in Howe District. His wife is Mary Esther, daughter of Simon and Susie (Beachy) Graber.

Kokomo, Indiana

Elmer R. Otto, 34, #4 Kokomo, was ordained minister in South District on November 8. He is a son of Henry J. and Mary (Gingerich) Otto and is married to Treva, daughter of Pre. Noah Andersons of Nappanee. Others in lot were Marvin Bontrager, Lester Hostetler and Edward Otto.

Bloomfield, Iowa

John R. Yutzy, 36, #9 Bloomfield, son of Raymond (dec) and Ada Yutzy was ordained deacon in North District on October 12. His wife is Edna, daughter of Bishop Simon Hochstedlers of Jamesport, Missouri. Others in lot were Menno Kuhns, Tobias Herschberger, and Ernest Graber.

Aylmer, Ontario

Ezra Wagler, 27, was ordained minister for the Southwest District on September 30. His wife is Mabel, daughter of Sol Millers. There were five in the lot.

OBITUARIES

Eicher, Christ G., 75, #2 Curryville, Missouri
died at his home on November 19.

He was born February 5, 1906, in Allen County, Indiana, a son of the late Jacob R. and Barbara (Graber) Eicher. He was married November 21, 1929 to Margaret, dau of the late David A. and Mary P. (Schwartz) Wickey, who preceded him in death December 15, 1976.

County, Pa.; Katie, Mrs. Willard S. Borntrager, Curryville, Mo.; Jakie, Branch County, Mich.; Amos, Snyder County, Pa.; Henry on home place; Christina, Mrs. Moses J. K. Burkholder, Maywood, Mo.; Josephine, Mrs. Sam J. Whetstone, Maywood, Mo.; 73 grandchildren, 9 great grandchildren, 4 brothers and 4 sisters.

Also preceding him in death is 1 son, 1 dau and 1 brother.

Funeral services were held Sunday, November 22, at the home, by Pre. Aaron Wickey, Monroe, Ind and Bishop Jacob W. Eicher in big House, and by Pre. Rueben Schwartz and Pre. Peter P. Schwartz of Seymour in small house. Pallbearers were: Paul M. Eicher, Sam S. Eicher, Chriss R. Yoder, and Harry Glick.

Eicher, Noah I., 6 hours, Montgomery, Michigan

was born 4:17 a.m. November 24 and died at 10:47 a.m. in the Angola Memorial Hospital.

He is survived by his parents, Isaiah B. and Lizzie S. (Schwartz) Eicher. Parental grandmother, Mrs. Katie L. Eicher, Materal grandparents, Sam M. and Katie Schwartz. Maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Jacob F. Schwartz.

Short services were held at the home by John M. Schwartz.

Esh, infant daughter, #2 Airville, York County

died at birth early Wednesday at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital.

She is survived by paternal grandparents, Amos G. and Katie Esh, Gordonville, maternal grandfather; Isaac Ebersol, Lancaster; paternal great-grandparents; David and Katie Esh, Gordonville and maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Annie Ebersol.

King, Mrs. Anna E., 46, #1 Narvon

died Monday evening at Ephrata Community Hospital after a two-week illness.

Born in Lancaster County, she was a daughter of Aaron D. Riehl of Ronks #1 and the late Susie Ebersole Riehl. She was a member of the Old Order House Amish

She is survived by her husband Benuel S. King. Also surviving are her step-mother, Lizzie Beiler Riehl of Ronks; three sons, Melvin R., Narvon; Jacob C., Narvon and Raymond L., at home; one daughter, Susie M., wife of Jacob King, at home; two sisters, Lydia, wife of Samuel B. Stoltzfus, and Esther, wife of Ben F. Lapp, both of Rebersburg, and four brothers, John Riehl of Gap and David, Gideon and Emanuel Riehl, all of Narvon.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, November 18, at 11 A.M. Interment in Mast's Cemetery.

King, Amos S., 22, #1 Strasburg, Penna.

died in his car near his home at 12:15 p.m. Saturday, November 14, apparently the victim of carbon monoxide poisoning. Lancaster state police are calling the death accidental. They said King apparently went to sleep along White Oak Road in Strasburg Township with the car's engine running. He worked for his brother, Joseph S. King, Strasburg #1 at the family-operated saw mill. He was the son of Amos B. and Sara K. (Stoltzfus) King, with whom he resided.

Surviving in addition to his parents and brother Joseph are four other brothers, Isaac S., Holtwood #1; Jacob, Paradise #1; Phares S. and Emanuel S., both at home; maternal grandmother, Annie B. Stoltfus, Ronks #1, and paternal stepgrandmother, Lydia King, Belleville.

Funeral services were held at the home of his parents, on Monday at 11:30 a.m., November 16. Burial in Bunker Hill Amish Cemetery, Strasburg.

King, Lydia F., 74, Mennonite Home, Lancaster, Penna.

died at the home of Amos E. Stoltzfoos, 216 Witmer Rd., at 7 a.m. Monday, November 16. She had been under the care of a physician. She was a self-employed seamstress and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Ronks, she was a daughter of the late Christian B. and Sarah (Fisher) King.

Surviving are two sisters, Lizzie F. King and Barbara F. King, both of Rebersburg, and two half-sisters, Sarah F. King and Katie B. King, both of Ronks.

Funeral services were held at the Amos E. Stoltzfus residence on Wednesday, November 18 at 12:00, by John S. Fisher and Aaron King. Burial in Beilers Cemetery at Ronks.

Lapp, Mrs. Leah, 79, 94 Glenbrook Rd., Leola, Penna.

died Tuesday, November 17 at 6 a.m. at her home after a long illness. She was the wife of John S. Lapp. The couple also marked their 60th wedding anniversary Tuesday. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was daughter of the late John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving in addition to her husband are 10 children: Amos S., Bird-in-Hand #1; Rebecca, wife of Isaac Petershiem, Christiana; Katie King, Paradise; Annie, wife of Eli Beiler, New Holland #1; John E., New Holland #1; Samuel K., Leola; Rachel K., wife of Emanuel Allgyer, Kinzer; Benjamin K., Gap; Christ K., Quarryville; and Leah, wife of John Beiler, Gap; 70 grandchildren; 102 great-grandchildren; five step-grandchildren; six brothers and sisters: Isaac L. King, Christ L. King, and Fannie, wife of Levi E. Stoltzfus, all of Bird-in-Hand #1; Aaron King, Honey Brook; Malinda, wife of Jonas Stoltzfus, Paradise, and Rachel, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Gordonville #1.

Miller, Ezra J., 66, Guthrie, Kentucky

died Saturday, November 21 apparently from a heart attach. He had been working and was in usual health until Friday night he hadn't felt very well, but was going on Saturday until after doing evening chores, he came in and sat on a chair and short time later passed away.

Survivors include his wife Phoebe (Miller) Miller, 5 sons, Willis E. of Virginia, Raymond E. of Indiana, Perry of Auburn, Kentucky, Joni E. of Orrville, Alabama and Ezra J. Jr. of Guthrie; 2 daughters, Cora Ropp and Laura Beachy, Jamesport, Missouri; 1 brother Ervin J. Miller, Partridge, Kansas and 45 grandchildren.

Services were held November 25 by Menno Swartzentruber and Richard Lambright, in basement by Lester Yoder, Kansas and Jesse Peachy.

Riehl, Mary, 66, #1 Gap, Pennsylvania

died October 29, at Lancaster General Hospital Thursday after a lenghly illness. See last months Diary for more details.

Funeral services were held by Jake Smucker and main sermon by John Fisher. Burial at Gordonville Cemetery.

Schwartz, Jacob J., 84, Reading, Michigan

died on November 18. He was taken to Cameron Hospital Monday morning, November 16 and passed away Wednesday morning. He leaves to mourn his departure, his wife Mary who lived with him 64 years.

He also leaves 10 children who are Fannie, Mrs. Joel E. Schwartz, English, Indiana, Anna, Mrs. Reuben S. Girod, where he had his home, Mary, Mrs. Enos E. Schwartz, Hamilton, Ind., John of Branch County, Barbara, Mrs. Dan Hochstetler of Springville, Tenn., Joe of English, Ind., Amos Homer, Mich., Noah and Henry of Berne and Rudy of Hamilton, Ind.

Also 2 brothers Sam and Joe of Jamesport, Missouri and 1 sister Mrs. Noah E. Schwartz of LaGrange, Ind. survives and 96 grand children and 222 great grandchildren.

Services were held at the Reuben S. Girod home by Noah N. J. Schwartz, Ashland, Ohio and at the August P. Girod home by Bishop Levi Graber, Camden, Mich.

Schwartz, Joe V., 43, #6 Decatur, Indiana

died November 25 at the Luthern Hospital following a short illness. He suddenly became ill in the evening of November 20 and had been in a serious condition since. He was born in Adams County on January 13, 1938, the son of Sam L. and Anne (Eicher) Schwartz. His mother preceded him in death on February 1979. He was married to Mary Ann K. Schwartz and she preceded him in death, October 7, 1980.

Surviving besides the father are two daughters, Mrs. Menno H. (Edith) Eicher of Geneva and Catherine J. at home. Four brothers, Melvin, #1 Berne, Ben V., #1 Monroe, Sylvan V., #1 Monroe, and LaVerne V., #1 Grabill; two sisters, Mrs. Ernest (Edna) Troyer, #1 Monroe and Mrs. Melvin B. (Caroline) Schwartz, Colon, Michigan and one grandchild Mary Ann Eicher, 4 days.

Funeral services were held November 27 at the Melvin Schwartz and the Roman D. Schwartz homes. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Smucker, John H., 6 mo., 415 E. Brubaker Valley Rd., Lititz, Penna.

was found dead in his crib at about 1 a.m. Thursday, November 19 by his mother. He was the son of David Y. and Esther F. (Huyard) Smucker. The death was attributed to crib death. He was born in Ephrata.

Surviving in addition to his parents, are a twin brother, Jacob H.; paternal grandparents, Jacob E. and Malinda K. (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Leola; maternal grandparents, Amos and Lavina (Fisher) Huyard, New Holland #3; paternal great-grandmother, Annie Stoltzfoos, Strasburg; and maternal great-grandparents, Levi and Fannie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning, November 21 at 10:30 a.m. Interment in the Upper Millcreek Cemetery.

Stoltzfoos, Jacob S., 74, #1 Kinzer, Penna.

died Friday, November 27 at the Lancaster General Hospital following a lengthy illness. He was the husband of Katie (Fisher)

Stoltzfoos. Born in West Earl Township, he was the son of the late Samuel K. and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfoos. He was a retired farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his wife, at home, he is survived by 12 daughters: Barbara, wife of Amos Yoder, Gap #2; Mary, wife of Samuel Zook, Lebanon County; Malinda, wife of Amos Smoker, Gordonville #1; Anna, Sarah and Naomi all of Kinzer #1; Elizabeth, wife of Moses Glick, New Providence #1, Katie, wife of Henry Beiler, Christiana, Susie, wife of David Glick, Howard; Rebecca, wife of Samuel Stoltzfus, Oxford; Arie, at home and Emma, wife of Joshua Stoltzfus, Quarryville #2; 6 sons: Samuel, Gap #1; Daniel, Ronks #1, David, New Providence, Christian, Jacob and Amos, all of Kinzer #1; 115 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren. Also surviving are two brothers, Ammon B. Stoltzfoos, Leola #1 and Samuel S., Quarryville: three sisters: Annie, wife of Bennie Zook, Gordonville; Susie, wife of Henry R. Stoltzfus and Mary Stoltzfoos, both of Leola, and a half-sister, Fannie Blank, Leola.

Funeral services were held at the Stoltzfoos residence, Monday, November 30 at 9 a.m. Interment in the Gordonville Cemetery.

Stoltzfoos, Mrs. Rachel L., 85, 392 E. Eby Rd., Leola, Penna.

died at her home Thursday, November 5 at 5 a.m. after a long illness. She was the wife of Moses B. Stoltzfoos who died in 1970. Mrs. Stoltzfoos and her husband operated an ice cream business at their farm for 40 years. She continued to run it until 1976. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Samuel P. and Rebecca (Lapp) Smoker and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are a daughter, Emma, wife of Benjamin L. Stoltzfus, Leola; nine grandchildren; 19 great-grandchildren, and a sister, Amanda, wife of John P. Stoltzfus, Gap.

Funeral services were held Saturday November 7 at 12:00 noon at the home of Benjamin L. Stoltzfus. Sermon by Daniel B. Stoltzfus and Bishop John L. Stoltzfus. Hymn lied 370, page 393, Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele by Dea. Daniel D. Beiler. Hymn at the Cemetery was lied 29 page 442, Wer weisz wie nahe mir mein ende, by Dea. Jacob Zook. Abshied by John S. Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were Sam P. Stoltzfus, Alvin Stoltzfus, John P. Lapp and Melvin Beiler. Burial at Myers Cemetery.

Troyer, Ben, 9 m., 23 days, #1 New Wilmington, Penna.

died November 1 in Youngstown Hospital. He was sick about 1 week of Reyes Syndrome. He was born January 8, 1981 to Rudy M. and Katie (Hostetler) Troyer.

Surviving besides he parents are 1 brother, Daniel, Grandparents, Jonathon B. Hostetlers, Menno Troyers and Wallace C. Byler.

Funeral services by Andy J. Byler at Jonathon B. Hostetlers. Casket carriers were Henry J. Hostetler and Erwin A. Hostetler.

Schlabach, Mrs. Paul A. (Sarah), 33, #1 Holmesville, Ohio

died on November 27, from cancer. She was a daughter of Jonas A. Schrocks. They had 3 children all under school age.

Funeral was on Monday, November 30, preached at 3 places. Min. Sam Yoder, Bishop Joe J. Yoder, Bishop Andy J. Miller preached with relatives. Others were Min. Nelson Miller, Stark County, Min. Neal Eash, Ind., Bishop Lester Schlabach, Bishop John J. Miller, and Min. Andy M. Yoder.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Elmer (Mamie), 85, #1 Kinzers, Penna.

died at her home Wednesday morning, November 25. Her husband, Elmer Z. Stoltzfus, died in 1975. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Jacob and Katie (Lapp) Stoltzfoos.

Surviving are the following children: Katie, wife of Samuel Fisher, Ronks; Lizzie, wife of John Riehl, Kinzers #1; Samuel U., Strasburg #1; Levi Z., Shunk, Sullivan County; John S., Gladys, Va.; and Emma, wife of Daniel Ebersol, Ronks; 37 grandchildren; 92 great-grandchildren; nine brothers and sisers: Sadie Ebersol, Fannie, wife of Amos Beiler, and Bertha, wife of Samuel Miller, all of Bird-in-Hand #1; Emma Stoltzfus and Lizzie Allgyer, both of Gap; Susie, wife of David Allgyer, Lancaster; Katie, wife of Isaiah Stoltzfus, Gordonville; John Stoltzfoos, Ronks; and Jacob Stoltzfoos, Riverside, Calif.

Funeral services were held Saturday, November 28 at the home of John Riehl by Jonas Fisher and Jonas Ebersol. Lied read by John Allgyer. Burial in the Stoltzfus Cemetery, Groffdale.

Thomas, Ben, 87, #3 Ligonier, Indiana

died Monday, November 2, at his home. He was born in Reno County, Kansas, September 10, 1894, the son of Peter and Katie (Miller) Thomas. He was a retired farmer and had resided in the Topeka area the last 24 years. He was a member of the Old Order Amish. He was married in Dodge City, Kansas, March 1, 1915, to Lovina Mullet, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Willis (Miriam) Miller and Mrs. Levi (Amanda) Stutzman, both of Hydro, Okla., Mrs. Andrew (Katie) Bontrager of Ligonier and Mrs. Amos J. (Lovina) Stutzman of Paris, Tex.; three sons, Martin of Hydro, Okla., Ira of Goshen and Ben E. Jr. of White Pigeon, Mich.; 36 grandchildren and 43 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the Andrew Bontrager residence with Bishop David Nissley and the Rev. Harvey J. Miller officiating.

Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery near Topeka.

Wittmer, Barbara, 74, Montgomery, Indiana

died November 4 at the Daviess County Hospital, she had double pneumonia and was sick a week. She was born July 16, 1907 the daughter of Amos and Mattie (Graber) Wittmer. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are two sisters, Lena and Mary Wittmer of Montgomery; three brothers: Noah and Joe Wittmer also of Montgomery and Ben Wittmer of Odon, 22 nieces and nephews. One brother preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the home at 9 a.m. November 6, with burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

1981 **NOVEMBER** 1981

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	☽ FQ 4	○ FM 11	☾ LQ 18	● NM 26	

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

We had 5 days of rain and snow, the 21st, 22nd, 23rd and ¾ inch on the 29th. The 22nd we had about 5 inches. Was frozen and fairly mild all along. Low temperature was 15 degrees the 24th and 20 degrees the 30th. We had some high winds the night of the 26th. Making wood and cleaning stables is the main work, besides dee hunting. Season opened the 16th, no snow to track the first week Quite a lot were taken. Might be more scarce next year. Pigs are cheap and beef is down in price. Dairy was lower but sold better according to reports. August milk was $11.00 for 3.5 test.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

November was about average. Had a lot of very nice days. It was rainy 4 days. A few days it was cool and 5 days it snowed but was only around 5 inch all together. 20 degrees was coldest on the 23rd. A lot of deer were shot but still are plenty.

Howard, Centre County [Nittany Valley], Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The month of November had pleasant weather for this time of the year. Last half of the month had cloudy days but not a lot of rain. Had a few showers the 3rd week. Had some real hard frosts. Plowing and baling corn stalk was being done this month. The last day of the month was a beautiful day with temperature in the fifties. Good day for deer hunters.

Danville, Montour County, Penna. - Amos K. Stoltzfus

November was a good month to get the fall work done. Corn is about all picked and a lot of fodder was baled. We had some nice showers which kept it from getting real dry but still corn fodder could be baled in between showers. Some tabacco was stripped, which looks like a good crop.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

October with its bright blue skies and November, too has been a month of fair weather. Coldest was 20 degrees and warmed up through the day. We had only a few snow flurries the week of Thanksgiving.

Most of the corn is picked and corn fodder in, people are getting ready for winter.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Rainfall for November was only about 9 inches and underground water level is still low. We didn't have much cold weather yet this fall, but a few windy spells. Farmers are hauling manure, plowing and cleaning fence rows. Teenage boys are busy with their traps and reported catching a good many racoons and also some muskrats the last week.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area in November was 1 inch.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle $61.50 - $67.50 cwt.; feeder steers $50.00 - $65.50 cwt.; bulls $48.00 - $57.75 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland $740.00 - $1650.00; fat hogs $43.00 - $49.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $61.00 - $90.00 cwt.; choice veal $88.00 - $111.00 cwt.; choice lambs $48.00 cwt.; old ear corn $100.00 ton; new ear corn $50.00 - $80.00 ton, $2.70 bu.; wheat $2.70 bu.; barley $2.25 bu.; oats $2.00 bu.; hay $78.00 - $150.00 ton; straw $54.00 - $80.00 ton; corn fodder $47.00 ton; heavy fowl $.12 - $.32 lb.; light fowl $.05 - $.12 lb.; capons $.75 lb.; roasters $.48 - $.56 lb.; pullets $.30 - $.58 lb.; gunieas $1.06 ; $1.35 lb.; pigeons $1.50 - $2.50 pair; turkeys, toms $.40 lb.; hens $.35 lb.; ducks $.40 - $.98 lb.; geese $.50 - $.78 lb.; eggs, large $.84 doz, medium $.78 doz.; potatoes, retail $7.50 - $8.00 cwt.; rabit's $1.05 lb.; milk $13.50 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

The month of November brought a mixture of weather. We had some mild days and also some cold days with a low temperature of 20 degrees one morning. We had very little precipatation with less then an inch of rain the whole month. The last week we had some snowflurries followed by colder weather which froze the ground a little bit. Some fall plowing was done although the ground was rather hard and dry with not much moisture in the soil even though we had a fruitful summer.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The beginning of November was cloudy with rain on the second. The 5th we had a thunder storm, then turning colder and very windy. The middle of November was cold until the 16th we had a good all day rain. The rest of the month was sunny and cold. People are starting to strip tobacco. It was also the month of Thanksgiving and we have many, many things to be thankful for.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

November had quite a few cloudy days but not much rain. On the 6th it rained .8 inch and some on the 20th. 1.3 inch is the total for the month. We had a few snow flurries on the 22nd. Low temperature on the 23rd was 20 degrees. Corn is all picked and fodder baled. Quite a bit of fall plowing was done.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

November was a nice month, a little cooler than normal, yet no real cold spell, just steady cool. Also was much dryer than normal. Total rain fall for the month was only .5 inch. High temperature was 68 degrees and only this 1 day that was warm. Low temperature was 18 degrees the day before Thanksgiving Day.

Another summer is gone, harvest is past and we are not saved, but continue in a faithful hope, through prayer.

Crops yielded good this year, in field, orchard, and garden. Hay was a little short.

We truly had much to thank God for this Thanksgiving season.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The first week in November was very nice. Since then we've had some colder weather, with 20 degrees the lowest on the 23rd. We are still having dry weather. We had very little precipatation during November. Some folks are still having well problems. Now the 1st day of December, it is a rainy day for a change.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

We had less rain in November than September and October. We had 1 inch the night of the 5th and not much since. It was warm the 1st week and cold the 2nd with a low of 26 degrees. The 24th we had enough snow to cover the ground and a few cold windy days but by Thanksgiving Day it was again sunny and mild. This morning (November 30th) it is down to 24 degrees with a heavy frost and the sun coming up nice and clear. We had some nice days to get corn fodder in.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

For the month of November, we had just a little more than one inch of rain this month, and no measurable snow. The coldest was about twenty degrees on the twenty-sixth. Corn harvest is over as far as I know.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here was mostly fair and warm and dry. Had many cloudy days but only light showers.

A good fall for the slow farmers to get their fall work done before cold weather sets in. Cattle were out on pasture during the day all month. And grass in still green. A heavy deer harvest on the 30th the first day of deer season. December 1st warm in with sleet and rain, but not cold.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

November started in with beautiful Indian Summer days. Very little rain during the month of November. 3 inches rainfall on November 20. Snow flurries nearly every day from November 20th to 24th. On November 24 the ground was beginning to get white. Lowest temperature was 18 degrees highest low was 70 degrees. Often in the high 30's or 40 degrees day and night. The last day of the month was again beautiful nearly like Spring.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Mrs. Melvin Kauffman

November started in with fairly cool but sunny days turning colder the 19th and 20th, and staying cold throughout most of the month. Had a nice blanket of snow the 24th. Within 3 or 4 days most of it had melted with the temperatures going up somewhat during the day the dropping again at night.

Farmers have been hauling manure, sawing and hauling wood in besides other winter jobs.

Weddings have been going throughout the month.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

November was warm and dry with pleasant Indian Summer days. We also had some stormy days mixed in on the 6-7-18-21. And 77 degrees on the 3-5. November 24th to 26th we had the coldest period with morning temperature ranging from 26 degrees to 18 degrees. We had 8 inches of rain in the beginning of the month and 1 inch of snow on the 24th.

Farmers had been busy getting the fall work done, but there is still corn to be picked. Wheat, rye and barley fields look nice and green.

Anterless deer season opened on the 30th. Our son Stephen got his first deer, with the first and only shot that A.M. It was a 5 point weighing 125 lbs.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

The first snow to cover the ground this fall fell on November 24, about 1 inch. Farmers are busy hauling manure, husking corn off shock with husker shredder and cutting wood. Deer season opened November 30th which keeps some folks occupied for a while.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The 1st 4 days of November were very nice with around 65 degrees temperature but chilly nights. After that it got colder and the 6th it snowed a wet snow enough to track snowed again and till Saturday eve we had about 6 inches and still a few snow flurries on the 22nd. That snow lasted till Thanksgiving. It warmed up and melted most of it during the night. Was damp and chilly since.

Corn husking is done and fall work aside or mostly. Deer Hunters are all geared up but no snow to help them track the deer as of yet.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

October was more cool till last few days of the month, and November has been real nice the first week so far. It has been nice to harvest the corn etc.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Eli H. Kurtz

November was mostly mild although we had snow flurries on the 21st and 22nd that stayed on the ground for several days. Had a few summer like days also some rainy days. Temperature ranged from upper twenties, to forties with a few daytime temperature in the sixties. Deer season opened on the 30th and was a real nice day. Some cattle still out on pasture.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

November was a nice months. A lot of sunny days the fore part with a little rain and snow on the 6th. The latter part was more cloudy but not much rain. About 2 inches of snow on the 22nd. The coldest was 20 degrees on the 10th.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

November was an unusually nice month this year. Usually it is very damp and rainy but this year it only rained about a half dozen days. The first two weeks were exceptionally nice. Then the last several weeks alternated with rain, snow, and cloudiness. The last day was about the nicest of all, which did not suit the deer hunters, as they had wished for a good snow. Nevertheless, several nice deer were shot in this area yesterday. Deer are very plentiful this year. Crops were very good and the deer took advantage of this, so they are very nice and fat. As I was writing this, a large buck burst out of the woods above our house and ran across our field. A hunter immediatly shot 4 or 5 times but apparently missed, as the deer kept on going till he reached cover.

Highest temperature this month was 65 degrees. Lowest was 12 degrees on the morning of the 24th. Total principitation was 2.94 inches. Most precip in one day was .83 inches on the 19th. Total snowfall was 5.8 inches on the 20th. Most snow on the ground at one time was 8 inches on the 21st and 22nd. December is starting in with rain, ice-pellets and glaze, making roads hazardous for driving, and also making cold, wet hunters.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eil E. Miller

November was mostly dry and sunny beautiful days. We had about 6 inches of snow the 21st but melted fast. As the ground wasn't froze had 3 days rainy weather corn is mostly all picked and most woodsheds full. Farmers are getting ready for dear season 1st week of December.

Fat hogs top were $46.00 a cwt. Dairy cows are down in price beef is slow and down in price. Feeder pigs were $73.00 per cwt. At Last sale milk is about same eggs are up to $1.18 for large eggs at weekly sale.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

The first half of November was quite dry and some people were low in water. More moisture the last half. With a total of 3 inches rain the 19th and 20th. That was all the measuring of rain. We had in November altho we did have 2 blankets of snow. The snow did not last long. Temperature was a low of 23 degrees and a high around 60 degrees. Corn is mostly harvested.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

Changable weather during November but, mostly on the dry side. Some rain but very little snow. Many cloundy and overcast days. Springs are rather low yet but 1½ inches rain during the night of the 19th. Has freshened up the wheat and pastures a bit. The month was terminated by another half inch the last night which leaves us with fairly good moisture.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes Couty, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For November we still had some nice and sunshiny days. Along with a few times a little snow but did not stay long. Lowest temperature was about 20 degrees, also had some rain. People depending on springs for water would appreciate more. Corn about all husked and was a better crop than largely expected. Hog and pig prices are a little better. Beef about the same. Gun season for deer will open November 30th. Some were taken with bow lately.

Holmesville, Wester Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

October and November were on the dry side which dried out the corn. Had enough moisture to start off the wheat. Our first killing frost was October 24.

Hogs were over $50.00 cwt in September. But were shipping a little thru October and November $44.00 cwt. now. Cattle and calves are also cheaper. So is grain and feed.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The last day of November was real nice, but clouded up in the afternoon then started raining late in the night and is still raining this morn. This will make some wet deer hunting as the season opened on November 30th and will last a week. Most of the corn is husked, but still quite a bit on shock yet to be shredded. We had a couple snows during the month, a couple inches at the most.

Fremont, Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

November was a beautiful month. The first 15 days were always sunny, fair and warm. We had heavy fog on the 17th. Had thunder and rain on the 19th and the 26th. Snow on the 20th. The rest of the days were chilly and colder.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The beginning of November was nice with several days being in the 60's. Had rain and snow in the latter part but didn't last very long. Our coldest was on the 21st, down to 19 degrees and 2 inches of snow. Most of plowing is finished and corn was a good crop.

Shipshewana, LaGrange, County, Indiana - Anna D. Eash

We could hardly find enough adjectives to describe November's lovely fall weather the first three weeks. It was sunshiny, 60 degrees weather. However on the 20th we had a nice white, clingy snow which again was nice. It was in the 20's a few mornings. It rained the evening before Thanksgiving and was cloudy and dark all day, but not so cold, with some light thunder in p.m. and evening.

Most of the corn is husked. Hopefully we are all "winterized"

Factories are having troubles, shorter hours. Lay offs etc.

May we all honor Him on Christmas Day and everyday.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The month of November was on the whole real nice weather. In this Community I think the harvesting is finished.

Kokoko, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of November we had several rainy days. The next week consisted of sunshiny days and clear skies. The 15th was nice and unusually warm. The 18th it was colder and got a nice blanket of snow which lasted nearly a week but several days after that also brought some snow. The last week it warmed up some again but was more windy. About ¼ of the crops are harvested and some plowing has been done. Crop yield is about one fourth less than usual.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

November was mostly cool and also had a lot of damp cloudy days and a few hard rains. We had a few warmer days in 70's with a high of 75 degrees on the 3rd, and a low of 22 degrees on the 22nd. We had some snow on the 20th, but nearly all melted as it came on the ground, with temperature in the 30's.

Some late corn is still out in the field.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

October was more on the dry side with more rainfall in November. A hard killing frost came the last week in October. Our first light snow of the season came on Novemberf 19. Coldest so far were a few mornings of 18 degrees and 20 degrees the latter part of November. Lots of plowing done this month, but at times plenty wet for pickers on bottom land. Corn yielded well. Hickory nuts and black walnuts were plentiful this fall. The hog farmer is scraping to make ends meet. Dairy cows are coming down, with milk price still quite strong.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Eli S. Bontrager

We've had much misty and rainy weather the last 10 days, altho no heavy rain, and no storms. Had one light blanket of snow. And 20 degrees above was about the coldest so far. So we have much to be thankful for. Corn husking and shelling is mostly done, and most of the ground already plowed, or chisel plowed in, preperation for the next years crop.

Corn, and beans were an extra good crop this year.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The month of November we had many nice sunny days. Our first snow on the 19th and 20th November. Drizzle, rain and foggy November 4-5-15, and the 23rd rain and snow. North part of the state had 6 inch snow on November 26 on Thanksgiving Day

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Weather for November has been very pleasant. A number of frosts in the morning, very nice during the day. The first week it was up to near 80 degrees almost daily. Since that time not so warm, but in the seventies off and on. Had over an inch of rain for the total of the month.

The state wide total of all corn is reported as an all time high.

Scottsville, Allen County, Kentucky - Ruth J. Miller

November was a rather cool month from the 1st to the 12th was around 64 degrees from the 16th to the 19th it was rainy, cool and damp, then it turned cold 15 degrees had quite a few snow flurries the total rainfall for the month was 3 inches.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

We had nice harvesting weather until around the middle of November. Very little sunshine since then, with occasional showers and ground is quite saturated. Still some late beans out and fall plowing to be done. Farmers are cutting wood and hauling manure etc. Corn is $2.25. Beans are $6.10, hogs are $42.00.

Huntingdon, Teneess - Amos J. Bontrager

Our 1st light frost was on the 3rd and the 1st killing frost was on the 24th. When the temperture dropped to 24 degrees. The warmest was on the 11th at 75 degrees.

Real nice month, with some rainy days.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

November was a very nice month to finish up harvest and sow the last of the winter wheat. A few frosty mornings but not much rain until about the last of the month we had a little over 4 inches the last week. Some fall work is still not finished.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

First part of November was very wet, followed by nice weather, but dried off slowly, delaying plowing, several had to give up to sow wheat, but last half of the month, quite a few were plowing and also a lot of corn husking being done; corn wheat was planted, seems to be a good crop. No snow yet, but was cloudy and damp with a little rain just before Thanksgiving. There are several farms for sale but seems land sale is slow and slightly lower in price, but still too high according to farm income.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

November has been exceptionally nice for doing fall work, wheat fields are looking nice, corn harvest is underways. Moisture mostly has been light showers.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

November was very nice. Nice showers on the 7th, 19th and 20th. Some snow flakes on the 20th. A heavy rain the 30th which will halt the fall plowing a while. Some corn shredding was done and some to do yet. Corn is a good crop that was planted.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntrager

The first 3 days of November were rainy and warm, the temperature was mostly warm the first week. The second week was colder with 28 degrees and 30 degrees temperture then warmer again around the 20th of the month. Had 60 degrees readings quite often. Had only very light snow which fell on the 19th. Thanksgiving Day morning started out at 60 degrees but about noon it suddenly got dark and hailed some which cooled things off considerably. Was 40 degrees by evening was some colder since, and mostly overcast skies. Sun was out again today and shone nicely. Quite a few got deer again during the open Season.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

November was somewhat warmer and sunnier than October was. We had 1½ inches of rain on the first and 1.7 on the 30th. With only several light sprinkles throughout the month. A few snow flurries got the deer hunters excited on the 19th. But it didn't stay on the ground. The coldest was 20 degrees on the 20th.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Weather about normal for this time of year, not much cold weather yet. The last Friday of the month has been fairly nice the last 2 months, so maybe it will continue for December yet. Haven't had much rain tho yet, but is getting started this morning for a rainy week, if it don't turn into snow. No snow so far.

We have plenty of turnups and some radishes to eat. We have the biggest, mildest radishes I ever eat.

The cattle must be getting some pasture yet because they don't eat much hay. If only I could say that about the grain the hogs eat! But the last load of corn we bought was $2.80 per bu. And last week top hogs were $41.75. Milk $11.80 for 3.5 test. Eggs $.60 at farm.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

First 8 days of November were rainy ending up with a 2 inches rain November 8. Then in November 19 we had our first snow lasting about 1 hour. Temperature has been down to 20 degrees already. The 29th it rained all night again still raining this morning.

It was hard for farmers to get silos filled and milo cut. But think most people in the neighborhood are done or nearly so now had sun shine the last week or so. Which dried fields off some. But the ground is so soaked up. Water is standing around again this morning.

Partridge Area, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The forepart of the month was continued rainy. With enough on the 8th to over flow the creek banks.

The last half was mostly sunny. Some late wheat was planted the last week and by the end of the month most of the milo was cut. Milo is poor quality because of the continued rains.

Most wheat is tall enough to grace but so far the ground was too wet.

Rexford, Montana - Johnnie J. Yoder

We are having nice weather so far. It snowed 2 times and both times it melted within one day. Th mountains are covered with a lot of snow and are a pretty sight. Was up there today to hunt without success. Hunting is not at its best this year seems like. The beef prices have dropped enough to convince the local ranchers to keep their cattle till later.

Harmony, Minnosota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in November was fair. The next 2 weeks were shine and quite a few warm days. Very nice for November. The 19th it started to rain and turned to snow and snowed around 3 inches. A few cloudy days followed, then the 23rd, it snowed all day around 5 inches. Was one sixth above zero the 21st. The rest of the month usually in the 20's and the 30's.

Utica, Minnestoa - Atlee J. Shetler

November had been real nice mostly between 30 to in the 40's up to the 19th. When it turned much colder and also a few light snow storms than. Warmed up some again. On the 30th it started snowing. After dark, reports were at 9:30 that nite visibitlity. Was poor and by morning December 1st 4 or more inches of snow. Grand is not frozen very deep.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November was nice the first two weeks. Had rain and snow the 19th. Had about 4 inches the night of the 19th. Also had foggy and frosty weather the week of the 26th. Rained again on Thanksgiving Day. Snow is again about all gone. Have a few icy spots around buildings. Thawed nice again the last few days in November. A lot of corn was put in cribs and a lot of plowing done. Still some shredding to be done.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

Wheather for November was exceptionally nice the first few weeks. On the 19th and 20th we got a light cover of snow. The next week we got rain and our snow was about all gone again. Had more cloudy weather the last week. Deer Season was gone 9 days. Quite a few Amish were lucky, this year, to bag their deer.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first 2 weeks of November were mostly nice and sunny with quite a few warm summer like days. It was more like September or October weather than November.

The week of the 15th it cooled off. By the 19th we got about 6 inches snow followed by freezing weather, a few mornings the thermometer showed zero. The week of the 22nd was warmer, cloudy, and damp, with rain on the 26th which melted the snow, leaving icy yards.

Some farmers were plowing yet on the 25th.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through November was quite changable, a low of 6 degrees on the 15th. We had several days the week before that went close to 70 degrees, we had some snow after the 20th. But is mostly gone again, still a little ice in the yards.

Chesley Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

November was very nice and not much rain till the 17th then we

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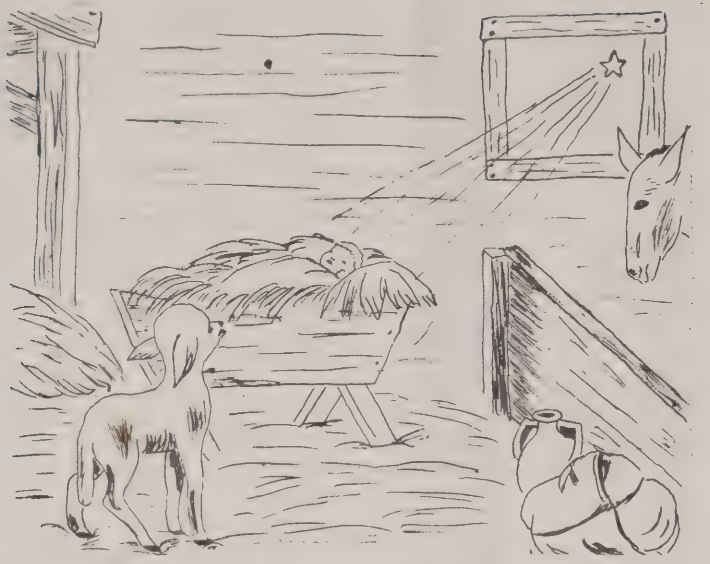

The Innkeeper's Boy

Courtesy by Hutterian Society of Brothers

It had been a long hard day. Jonathan was so tired he could hardly drag himself up the narrow crooked stairs to the small dark loft where his pallet lay. Tonight he lay on the mat on the hard floor thinking gloomily, "why is my master so hard? Will there never be an end to his work?

Jonathan worked for the innkeeper at Bethlehem. It was the only home he remembered. But you could hardly call it home. The ten-year-old boy was given a corner of the attic above the kitchen and scraps of food from the left-overs in exchange for the errands he ran and the chores he did. There was never a chance to go to school, never time to play with the village boys. Tonight his ears hummed with the angry words that had driven him all day long: "Fetch me water from the well and be quick. Weed the garden, Take the ox to the meadow and don't loiter on the way." Would his life ever be different? What was the good of working so hard if in the end there was no joy? Jonathan thought again about the innkeeper Malak worked very hard himself and had a good business. The inn was well-known for miles around as a place where you could get good food and clean quarters. Many travelers stopped there regularly. But Malak did not seem happy.He was prosperous and with his earnings built more and more cross, more and more stingy.Malak offered good food for the guests; but there was only stale bread and moldy cheese for the workers--and very little of that for Jonathan. It could never fill the great empty pocket inside himself. Sometimes the hunger pangs kept him awake and he thought of the roast lamb, juicy figs, and rich milk that he had carried to the guests that day. Only the delicious smells had come to him. Oh how good they had been! What would the tender juicy meat have tasted like?

Tonight Jonathan was not thinking of food. Tonight there was a great ache in his heart. He was hungry for love,hungry for friends--for companionship. Would there never be an end to drudgery, to selfishness and anger? It was not only Malak's meanness that troubled Jonathan. Rich caravan owners who stopped at the inn were also cruel to their camels and camel boys. When Jonathan helped the boys settle the tired beasts in the courtyard, he heard their masters' loud cries of abuse scolding always scolding. The richer the noble travelers were the harder was the life of their slaves. Why, why why? Jonathan tossed and turned and could not find peace nor sleep.

He remembered the little party that had asked for shetler today. There was a beautiful woman riding on a donkey and a tired man walking beside them. The inn was full to overflowing and Malak had rudely turned them away. As the travelers hesitated, Jonathan had tapped his master's arm and said boldly, "Couldn't they sleep in the stable with the animals? I cleaned it today and there is a pile of hay they could sleep on." Malak had turned to him surprised. Then he had turned back and shrugging his shoulders barked, "If you want to sleep in the cave this boy will show you the way."

The weary travelers had nodded gratefully and willingly followed Jonathan. As he showed them the dark cave where the animals were penned up for the night, he marveled that he had had couraged to suggest this to Malak. But he couldn't see them turned out onto the crowded street. He had had to say it. Now they were in the stable and he could not sleep.

Long after dark Jonathan suddenly heard a jolly whistling in the street below. The tune was gay and seemed to compel Jonathan to come to the window. When he thrust his head out he saw a boy about his own age walking slowly along the street. On a quick impulse Jonathan put on his sandals and ran down to the kitchen. The cooks had all gone home and no-one saw him go out the back door. He soon caught up to the boy and walked shyly behind him for some yards. By now the boy was humming the tune and then he began to sing words to it:

You shall go out with gladness
and be led forth in joy and peace.
And the mountains and the hills shall
before you break forth into singing.
And all the trees of the fields
shall clap their hands with joy.

The stranger boy sang and Jonathan followed--right through the city gate and out the road to the hills. By now they were the only two on the road. The singer stopped abruptly and turned to Jonathan.

"Why are you following me?"

"That song! What does it mean?" Jonathan stammered.

"That is a prophecy of Isaiah. Don't you know the prophecies?"

Jonathan shook his head sadly. "My master doesn't let me go to the synagogue school. There is too much work. Tell me more."

Just here the boy turned off the road onto a dirt track that led up the hill to a grassy meadow "Come with me," he said. "My father can tell you. He is a shepherd and each night while we watch the sheep under the stars he sings the old songs and repeats the prophecies."

Half an hour later the boys were sitting beside

Reuben and quietly gazing up at the dark night sky. Amos (for that was the shepherd's boy's name) told his father about this strange boy who had never heard of the prophets and what they foretold. Reuben looked at Jonathan kindly and saw the eager expectancy in his face.

"Gladly will I tell you son. Let us share the supper that Amos has brought me while we talk."

Amos opened the leather bag and brought out good fresh loaves his mother had baked that day. He cut them, put slabs of cheese on the slices and divided them between all three. Jonathan had never tasted anything so good.

While they ate, Reuben asked Jonathan about himself. It was not easy to tell about the daily grind--nothing but work. They listened quietly and seemed to understand.

"But have you no friends?"Amos interrupted.

Jonathan started to shake his head. Then he looked into their kind faces and and answered softly. "At night I go to the stable. The ox and the ass are there. They like me to come and give them hay and stroke the soft places behind their ears. They work hard too. But in the evening we all stand together and think together. We can't talk to each other, but there is a peacefulness between us. Yes, they are my friends."

"The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib; but Isreal doth not know, my people doth not consider." Reuben whispered the words of Isaiah.

"What did you say?" asked Jonathan.

"Tell Jon about the prophets, father. That is why he followed me and came tonight. He heard me singing under his window." Amos pleaded with his eyes and Reuben understood.

"Gladly will I tell you. Their words are my very life It was Isaiah that I was quoting. Isaiah had visions of a time to come when God would rule His world.

Behold the Lord comes with might,
and his arm rules for him...
He will feed his flock like a shepherd,
he will gather the lambs in his arms,
he will carry them in his bosom
and gently lead those who are with young.

"It will be a time when the Messiah will come and change everthing."

"They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

"When? Oh when will He come? cried Jonathan.

"We do not know, but we can wait and pray for that day. That is what many shepherds do as they watch their flocks at night. We think of the new time and hope and wait."

Jonathan had much to think about. These two had called him Jon. They had shared their supper with him. They also were poor and worked long hours. But there was a difference. They had a hope. Some day a Messiah would come and bring justice--God's justice. Jonathan's heart burned with longing.

"Tell me more." he pleaded.

"The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb
and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together
and a little child shall lead them."

Reuben's voice stopped abruptly. His kindly weather-beaten face gazed upward in astonishment as a brilliant light moved toward them out of the dark night sky,

> and suddenly there stood before them an angel of the Lord and the splendour of the Lord shone round them. They were terro-stricken, but the angel said, "Do not be afraid; I have good news for you: there is great joy coming to the whole people. Today in the city of David a deliverer has been born to you—the Messiah, the Lord. And this is your sign: you will find a baby lying wrapped in his swaddling clothes in a manger." All at once there was with the angel a great company of the heavenly host, singing the praises of God.
>
> "Glory to God in highest Heaven, and on earth his peace for men on whom his favour rests."

The light dimmed and the singing ceased. Reuben and the two boys arose unsteadily and started walking toward Bethlehem. When they reached the road they met other shepherds.

"Did you see anything? Did you hear anything?"

"We heard angels singing. They told us to go find a baby lying in a manger."

"We saw them too. That is what we heard them say. Let's hurry"

The band of shepherds began to run. Jonathan ran close to Amos.

When they reached the inn a marvellous light shone from the dark cave of the stable. The shepherds crowded into the doorway. Jonathan found a small opening in the crowd to peer through.

There sat the tired man and his lovely wife. Beside them stood the little donkey. But also, there in the animal's feeding trough, lay a tiny newborn baby. He was wrapped in soft white cloths and lay peacefully asleep on the rough grain. It was from Him that the light streamed.

Filled with awe, the shepherds with one accord knelt on the floor and bowed their heads. It was just as the angels had told them. Here was the newborn King, the Messiah, who would change men's hearts and bring God's Kingdom to earth!

Quietly they rose and laid gifts on the floor near the baby. Each looked long and wonderingly at the miracle before them. And they returned to their sheep, giving praise and thanks to God.

Jonathan remained behind, crouching in a corner of the stable. He felt how cold it was and saw how the mother put her warm cloak over the baby. He ran to his room and brought his own blanket for her. He could not bear to leave the little family so he just lay down near his friend the ox to keep warm. They both gazed at the baby in the manger with eyes full of love.

Early in the morning Malak stormed into the stable.

"Where is that lazy Jonathan? Wait till I get my hands on him."

In the next moment the innkeeper saw the baby. He stopped shouting and stood amazed. His eyes turned to the mother and then to the father. They smiled at him and the mother tenderly uncovered the child so he could have a better look. Malak stood staring a long long

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The Other Wise Man

Reprinted from the BLUE FLOWER

By Henry Van Dyke, Coprighted 1902

You know the story of the Three Wise Men of the East, and how they travelled from far away to offer their gifts at the manger-cradle in Bethlehem. But have you ever heard the story of the Other Wise Man, who also saw the star in its rising, and set out to follow it, yet did not arrive with his brethren in the presence of the young child Jesus? Of the great desire of this fourth pilgrim, and how it was denied, yet accomplished in the denial; of his many wanderings and the probations of his soul; of the long way of his seeking and the strange way of his finding the One whom he sought—I would tell the tale as I have heard fragments of it in the Hall of Dreams, in the palace of the Heart of Man.

1.

In the days when Augustus Caesar was master of many kings and Herod reigned in Jerusalem, there lived in the city of Ecbatana, among the mountains of Persia, a certain man named Artaban. His house stood close to the outermost of the walls which encircled the royal treasury. From his roof he could look over the seven-fold battlements of black and white and crimson and blue and red and silver and gold, to the hill where the summer palace of the Parthian emperors glittered like a jewel in a crown.

Around the dwelling of Artaban spread a fair garden, a tangle of flowers and fruit-trees, watered by a score of streams descending from the slopes of Mount Orontes, and made musical by innumerable birds. But all colour was lost in the soft and odorous darkness of the late September night, and all sounds were hushed in the deep charm of its silence, save the plashing of the water, like a voice half-sobbing and half-laughing under the shadows. High above the trees a dim glow of light shone through the curtained arches of the upper chamber, where the master of the house was holding council with his friends.

He stood by the doorway to greet his guests—a tall, dark man of about forty years, with brilliant eyes set near together near his broad brow, and firm lines graven around his fine, thin lips; the brow of a dreamer and the mouth of a soldier, a man of sensitive feeling but inflexible will—one of those who, in whatever age they may live, are born for inward conflict and a life of quest.

His robe was of pure white wool, thrown over a tunic of silk; and a white, pointed cap, with long lapels at the sides, rested on his flowing black hair. It was the dress of the ancient priesthood of the Magi, called the fire-worshippers.

"Welcome!" he said, in his low, pleasant voice, as one after another entered the room—"welcome, Abdus; peace be with you, Rhodaspes and Tigranes, and with you my father, Abgarus. You are all welcome. This house grows bright with the joy of your presence."

There were nine of the men, differing widely in age, but alike in the richness of their dress of many-coloured silks, and in the massive golden collars around their necks, marking them as Parthian nobles, and in the winged circles of gold resting upon their breasts, the sign of the followers of Zoroaster.

They took their places around a small black altar at the end of the room, where a tiny flame was burning. Artaban, standing beside it, and waving a barsom of thin tamarisk branches above the fire, fed it with dry sticks of pine and fragrant oils. Then he began the ancient chant of the Yasna, and the voices of his companions joined in the hymn to Ahura-Mazda;

We worship the Spirit Divine,
all wisdom and goodness possessing,
Surrounded by Holy Immortals,
the givers and bounty and blessings;
We joy in the work of His hands,
His truth and His power confessing.

We praise all the things that are pure,
for these are His only Creation;
The thoughts that are true, and the words
and the deeds that have won approbation;
These are supported by Him,
and for these we make adoration.

Hear us, O Mazda! Thou livest
in truth and in heavenly gladness;
Cleanse us from falsehood, and keep us
from evil and bondage to badness;
Pour out the light and the joy of Thy life
on our darkness and sadness.

Shine on our gardens and fields,
shine on our working and weaving;
Shine on the whole race of man,
believing and unbelieving;
Shine on us now through the night,
Shine on us now in Thy might,
The flame of our holy love
and the song of our worship receiving.

The fire rose with the chant, throbbing as if the flame responded to the music, until it cast a bright illumination through the whole apartment, revealing its simplicity and splendor.

The floor was laid with tiles of dark blue veined with white; pilasters of twisted silver stood out against the blue walls; the clear-story of roundarched windows above them was hung with azure silk; the vaulted ceiling was a pavement of blue stones, like the body of heaven in its clearness, sown with silver stars. From the four corners of the roof hung four golden magic-wheels, called the tongues of the gods. At the eastern end, behind the altar, there were two dark-red pillars of porphyry; above them a lintel of the same stone, on which was carved the figure of a winged archer, with his arrow set to the string and his bow drawn.

The doorway between the pillars, which opened upon the terrace of the roof, was covered with a heavy curtain of the colour of a ripe pomegranate, embroidered with innumerable golden rays shooting upward from the floor. In effect the room was like a quiet, starry night, all azure and silver, flushed in the east with rosy promise of the dawn. It was, as the house of a man should be, an expression of the character and spirit of the master.

He turned to his friends when the song was ended, and invited them to be seated on the divan at the western end of the room.

"You have come to-night," said he, looking around the circle, "at my call, as the faithful scholars of Zoroaster, to renew your worship and rekindle your faith in the God of Purity, even as this fire has been rekindled on the altar. We worship not the fire, but Him of whom it is the chosen symbol, because it is the purest of all created things. It speaks to us of one who is Light and Truth. Is it not so, my father?"

"It is well said, my son," answered the venerable Abgarus. "The enlightened are never idolaters. They lift the veil of form and go in to the shrine of reality, and new light and truth are coming to them continually through the old symbols."

"Hear me, then, my father and my friends," said Artaban, "while I tell you of the new light and truth that have come to me through the most ancient of all signs. We have searched the secrets of Nature together, and studied the healing virtues of water and fire and the plants. We have read also the books of prophecy in which the future is dimly foretold in words that are hard to understand. But the highest of all learning is the knowledge of the stars. To trace their course is to untangle the threads of the mystery of life from the beginning to the end. If we could follow them perfectly, nothing would be hidden from us. But is not our knowledge of them still incomplete? Are there not many stars still beyond our horizon—lights that are known only to the dwellers in the far south-land, among the spice-trees of Punt and the gold mines of Ophir?"

There was a murmur of assent among the listeners.

"The stars," said Tigranes, "are the thoughts of the Eternal. They are numberless. But the thoughts of man can be counted, like the years of his life. The wisdom of the Magi is the greatest of all wisdoms on earth, because it knows its own ignorance. And that is the secret of power. We keep men always looking and waiting for a new sunrise. But we ourselves understand that the darkness is equal to the light, and that the conflict between them will never be ended."

"That does not satisfy me," answered Artaban, "for, if the waiting must be endless, if there could be no fulfilment of it, then it would not be wisdom to look and wait. We should become like those new teachers of the Greeks, who say that there is no truth, and that the only wise men are those who spend their lives in discovering and exposing the lies that have been believed in the world. But the new sunrise will certainly appear in the appointed time. Do not our own books tell us that this will come to pass, and that men will see the brightness of a great light?"

"That is true," said the voice of Abgarus; "every faithful disciple of Zoroaster knows the prophecy of the Avesta, and carries the word in his heart. 'In that day Sosiosh the Victorious shall arise out of the number of the prophets in the east country. Around him shall shine a mighty brightness, and he shall make life everlasting, incorruptible, and immortal, and the dead shall rise again.'"

"This is a dark saying," said Tigranes, "and it may be that we shall never understand it. It is better to consider the things that are near at hand, and to increase the influence of the Magi in their own country, rather than to look for one who may be a stranger, and to whom we must resign our power."

The others seemed to approve these words. There was a silent feeling of agreement manifest among them; their looks responded with that indefinable expression which always follows when a speaker has uttered the thought that has been slumbering in the hearts of his listeners. But Artaban turned to Abgarus with a glow on his face, and said:

"My father, I have kept this prophecy in the secret place of my soul. Religion without a great hope would be like an altar without a living fire. And now the flame has burned more brightly, and by the light of it I have read other words which also have come from the fountain of Truth, and speak yet more clearly of the rising of the Victorious One in his brightness."

He drew from the breast of his tunic two small rolls of fine parchment, with writing upon them, and unfolded them carefully upon his knee.

"In the years that are lost in the past, long before our fathers came into the land of Babylon, there were wise men in Chaldea, from whom the first of the Magi learned the secret of the heavens. And of these Balaam the son of Beor was one of the mightiest. Hear the words of his prophecy: 'There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall arise out of Israel.'"

The lips of Tigranes drew downward with contempt, as he said:

"Judah was a captive by the waters of Babylon, and the sons of Jacob were in bondage to our kings. The tribes of Israel are scattered through the mountains like lost sheep, and from the remnant that dwells in Judea under the yoke of Rome neither star nor sceptre shall arise."

"And yet," answered Artaban, "it was the Hebrew Daniel, the mighty searcher of dreams, the counsellor of kings, the wise Belteshazzar, who was most honoured and beloved of our great King Cyrus. A prophet of sure things and a reader of the thoughts of the Eternal, Daniel proved himself to our people. And these are the words that he wrote." (Artaban read from the second roll:) " 'Know, therefore, and understand that from the going forth of the commandment to restore Jerusalem, unto the Anointed One, the Prince, the time shall be seven and threescore and two weeks."

"But, my son," said Abgarus, doubtfully, "these are mystical numbers. Who can interpret them, or who can find the key that shall unlock their meaning?"

Artaban answered: "It has been shown to me and to my three companions among the Magi—Caspar, Malchior, and Balthazar, We have searched the ancient tablets of Chaldea and computed the time. It falls in this year. We have studied the sky, and in the spring of the year we saw two of the greatest planets draw near together in the sign of the Fish, which is the house of the Hebrews. We also saw a new star there, which shone for one night and then vanished. Now again the two great planets are meeting. This night is their conjunction. My three brothers are watching by the ancient Temple of the Seven Spheres, at Borsippa, in Babylonia, and I am watching here. If the star shines again, they will wait ten days for me at the temple, and then we will set out together for Jerusalem, to see and worship the promised one who shall be born King of Isreal. I believe the sign will come. I have made ready for the journey. I have sold my possessions, and bought these three jewels—a sapphire, a ruby, and a pearl—to carry them as tribute to the King. And I ask you to go with me on the pilgrimage, that we may have joy together in finding the Prince who is worthy to be served."

While he was speaking he thrust his hand into the inmost fold of his girdle and drew out three great gems—one blue as a fragment of the night sky, one redder than a ray of sunrise, and one as pure as the peak of a snow-mountain at twilight—and laid them on the outspread scrolls before him.

But his friends looked on with strange and alien eyes. A veil of doubt and mistrust came over their faces, like a fog creeping up from the marshes to hide the hills. They glanced at each other with looks of wonder and pity, as those who have listened to incredible sayings, the story of a wild vision, or the proposal of an impossible enterprise.

At last Tigranes said: "Artaban, this is a vain dream. It comes from too much looking upon the stars and the cherishing of lofty thoughts. It would be wiser to spend the time in gathering money for the new fire-temple at Chala. No king will ever rise from the broken race of Israel, and no end will ever come to the eternal strife of light and darkness. He who looks for it is a chaser of shadows. Farewell."

And another said: "Artaban, I have no knowledge of these things, and my office as guardian of the royal treasure binds me here. The guest is not for me. But if thou must follow it, fare thee well."

And another said: "In my house there sleeps a new bride, and I cannot leave her nor take her with me on this strange journey. This quest is not for me. But may thy steps be prospered wherever thou goest. So, farewell."

And another said: "I am ill and unfit for hardship, but there is a man among my servants whom I will send with thee when thou goest, to bring me word how thou farest."

So, one by one, they left the house of Artaban. But Abgarus, the oldest and the one who loved him the best, lingered after the others had gone, and said, gravely: "My son, it may be that the light of truth is in this sign that has appeared in the skies, and then it will surely lead to the Prince and the mighty brightness. Or it may be that it is only a shadow of the light, as Tigranes has said, and then he who follows it will have a long pilgrimage and a fruitless search. But it is better to follow even the shadow of the best than to remain content with the worst. And those who would see wonderful things must often be ready to travel alone. I am too old for this journey, but my heart shall be a companion of thy pilgrimage day and night, and I shall know the end of thy quest. Go in peace."

Then Abgarus went out of the azure chamber with its silver stars, and Artaban was left in solitude.

He gathered up the jewels and replaced them in his girdle. For a long time he stood and watched the flame that flickered and sank upon the altar. Then he crossed the hall, lifted the heavy curtain, and passed out between the pillars of porphyry to the terrace on the roof.

The shiver that runs through the earth ere she rouses from her night-sleep had already begun, and the cool wind that heralds the daybreak was drawing downward from the lofty snow-traced ravines of Mount Orontes. Birds, half-awakened, crept and chirped among the rustling leaves, and the smell of ripened grapes came in brief wafts from the arbours.

Far over the eastern plain a white mist stretched like a lake. But where the distant peaks of Zagros serrated the western horizon the sky was clear. Jupiter and Saturn rolled together like drops of lambent flame about to blend in one.

As Artaban watched them, a steel-blue spark was born out of the darkness beneath, rounding itself with purple splendours to a crimson sphere, and spiring upward through rays of saffron and orange into a point of white radiance. Tiny and infinitely remote, yet perfect in every part it pulsated in the enormous vault as if the three jewels in the Magian's girdle had mingled and been transformed into a living heart of light.

He bowed his head. He covered his brow with his hands.

"It is the sign," he said. "The King is coming, and I will go to meet him."

II

All night long, Vasda, the swiftest of Artaban's horses, had been waiting, saddled and bridled, in her stall, pawing the ground impatiently, and shaking her bit as if she shared the eagerness of her master's purpose, though she knew not its meaning.

Before the birds had fully roused to their strong, high, joyful chant of morning song, before the white mist had begun to lift lazily from the plain, the Other Wise Man was in the saddle, riding swiftly along the high-road, which skirted the base of Mount Orontes, westward.

How close, how intimate is the comradeship between a man and his favourite horse on a long journey. It is a silent, comprehensive friendship, and intercourse beyond the need of words.

They drink at the same way-side springs, and sleep under the same guardian stars. They are conscious together of the subduing spell of nightfall and the quickening joy of daybreak. The master shares his evening meal with his hungry companion, and feels the soft, moist lips caressing the palm of his hand as they close over the morsel of bread. In the gray dawn he is roused from his bivouac by the gentle stir of a warm, sweet breath over his sleeping face, and looks up into the eyes of his faithful fellow-traveller, ready and waiting for the toil of the day. Surely, unless he is a pagan and an unbeliever, by whatever name he calls upon his God, he will thank Him for this voiceless sympathy, this dumb affection, and his morning prayer will embrace a double blessing—God bless us both, the horse and the rider, and keep our feet from falling and our souls from death!

Then, through the keen morning air, the swift hoofs beat their tattoo along the road, keeping time to the pulsing of two hearts that are moved with the same eager desire—to conquer space, to devour the distance, to attain the goal of the journey.

Artaban must indeed ride wisely and well if he would keep the appointed hour with the other Magi; for the route was a hundred and fifty parasangs, and fifteen was the utmost that he could travel in a day. But he knew Vasda's strength, and pushed forward without anxiety, making the fixed distance every day, though he must travel late into the night, and in the morning long before sunrise.

He passed along the brown slopes of Mount Orontes, furrowed by the rocky courses of a hundred torrents.

He crossed the level plains of the Nisaeans, where the famous herds of horses, feeding in the wide pastures, tossed their heads at Vasda's approach, and galloped away with a thunder of many hoofs, and flocks of wild birds rose suddenly from the swampy meadows, wheeling in great circles with a shining flutter of innumberable wings and shrill cries of surprise.

He traversed the fertile fields of Concabar, where the dust from the threshing-floors filled the air with a golden mist, half hiding the huge temple of Astarte with its four hundred pillars.

At Baghistan, among the rich gardens watered by fountains from the rock, he looked up at the mountain thrusting its immense rugged brow out over the road, and saw the figure of King Darius trampling upon his fallen foes, and the proud list of his wars and conquests graven high upon the face of the eternal cliff.

Over many a cold and desolate pass, crawling painfully across the wind-swept shoulders of the hills; down many a black mountain-gorge, where the river roared and raced before him like a savage guide; across many a smiling vale, with terraces of yellow limestone full of vines and fruit-trees; through the oak-groves of Carine and the dark Gates of Zagros, walled in by precipices; into the ancient city of Chala, where the people of Samaria had been kept in captivity long ago; and out again by the mighty portal, riven through the encircling hills, where he saw the image of the High Priest of the Magi sculptured on the wall of rock, with hand uplifted as if to bless the centuries of pilgrims; past the entrance of the narrow defile, filled from end to end with orchards of peaches and figs, through which the river Gyndes foamed down to meet him; over the broad rice-fields, where the autumnal vapours spread their deathly mists; following along the course of the river, under tremulous shadows of poplar and tamarind, among the lower hills; and out upon the flat plain, where the road ran straight as an arrow through the stubble-fields and parched meadows; past the city of Ctesiphon, where the Parthian emperors reigned, and the vast metropolis of Seleucia which Alexander built; across the swirling floods of Tigris and the many channels of Euphrates, flowing yellow through the corn-lands—Artaban pressed onward until he arrived, at nightfall on the tenth day, beneath the shattered walls of populous Babylon.

Vasda was almost spent, and Artaban would gladly have turned into the city to find rest and refreshment for himself and for her. But he knew that it was three hours' journey yet to the Temple of the Seven Spheres, and he must reach the place by midnight if he would find his comrades waiting. So he did not halt, but rode steadily across the stubble-fields.

A grove of date-palms made an island of gloom in the pale yellow sea. As she passed into the shadow Vasda slackened her pace, and began to pick her way more carefully.

Near the farther end of the darkness an access of caution seemed to fall upon her. She scented some danger or difficulty; it was not in her heart to fly from it—only to be prepared for it, and to meet it wisely, as a good horse should do. The grove was close and silent as the tomb; not a leaf rustled, not a bird sang.

She felt her steps before her delicately, carrying her head low, and sighing now and then with apprehension. At last she gave a quick breath of anxiety and dismay, and stood stock still, quivering in every muscle, before a dark object in the shadow of the last palm-tree.

Artaban dismounted. The dim starlight revealed the form of a man lying across the road. His humble dress and the outline of his haggard face showed that he was probably one of the Hebrews who still dwelt in great numbers around the city. His pallid skin, dry and yellow as parchment, bore the mark of the deadly fever which ravaged the marsh-lands in autumn. The chill of death was in his lean hand, and, as Artaban released it, the arm fell back inertly upon the motionless breast.

He turned away with a thought of pity, leaving the body to that strange burial which the Magians deemed most fitting—the funeral of the desert, from which the kites and vultures rise on dark wings, and the beasts of prey slink furtively away. When they are gone there is only a heap of white bones on the sand.

But, as he turned, a long, faint, ghostly sigh came from the man's lips. The bony fingers gripped the hem of the Magian's robe and held him fast.

Artaban's heart leaped to his throat, not with fear, but with a dumb resentment at the importunity of this blind delay.

How could he stay here in the darkness to minister to a dying stranger? What claim had this unknown fragment of human life upon his compassion or his service? If he lingered but for an hour he could reach Borsippa at the appointed time. His companions would think he had given up the journey. They would go without him. He would lose his quest.

But if he went on now, the man would surely die. If Artaban stayed, life might be restored. His spirit throbbed and fluttered with the urgency of the crisis. Should he risk the great reward of his faith for the sake of a single deed of charity? Should he turn aside, if only for a moment, from the following of the star, to give a cup of cold water to a poor, perishing Hebrew?

"God of truth and purity," he prayed, "direct me in the holy path, the way of wisdom which Thou only knowest."

Then he turned to the sick man. Loosening the grasp of his hand, he carried him to a little mound at the foot of the palm-tree.

He unbound the thick folds of the turban and opened the garment above the sunken breast. He brought water from one of the small canals near by, and moistened the sufferer's brow and mouth. He mingled a draught of one of those simple but potent remedies which he carried always in his girdle—for the Magians were physicians as well as astrologers—and poured it slowly between the colourless lips. Hour after hour he laboured as only a skilful healer of disease can do. At last the man's strength returned; he sat up and looked about him.

"Who art thou?" he said, in the rude dialect of the country, "and why hast thou sought me here to bring back my life?"

"I am Artaban the Magian, of the city of Ecbatana, and I am going to Jerusalem in search of one who is to be born King of the Jews, a great Prince and Deliverer of all men. I dare not delay any longer my journey, for the caravan that has waited for me may depart without me. But see, here is all that I have left of bread and wine, and here is a potion of healing herbs. When they strength is restored thou canst find the dwellings of the Hebrews among the house of Babylon."

The Jew raised his trembling hand solemnly to heaven.

"Now may the God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob bless and prosper the journey of the merciful, and bring him in peace to his desired haven. Stay! I have nothing to give thee in return—only this: that I can tell thee where the Messiah must be sought. For our prophets have said that he should be born not in Jerusalem, but in Bethlehem of Judah. May the Lord bring thee in safety to that place, because thou hast had pity upon the sick."

It was already long past midnight. Artaban rode in haste, and Vasda, restored by the brief rest, ran eagerly through the silent plain and swam the channels of the river. She put forth the remnant of her strength, and fled over the ground like a gazelle.

But the first beam of the rising sun sent a long shadow before her as she entered upon the final stadium of the journey, and the eyes of Artaban, anxiously scanning the great mound of Nimrod and the Temple of the Seven Spheres, could discern no trace of his friends.

The many-coloured terraces of black and orange and red and yellow and green and blue and white, shattered by the convulsions of nature, and crumbling under the repeated blows of human violence, still glittered like a ruined rainbow in the morning light.

Artaban rode swiftly around the hill. He dismounted and climbed to the highest terrace, looking out toward the west.

The huge desolation of the marshes stretched away to the horizon and the border of the desert. Bitterns stood by the stagnant pools and jackals skulled through the low bushes; but there was no sign of the caravan of the Wise Men, far or near.

At the edge of the terrace he saw a little cairn of broken bricks, and under them a piece of papyrus. He caught it up and read; "We have waited past the midnight, and can delay no longer. We go to find the King. Follow us across the desert."

Artaban sat down upon the ground and covered his head in despair.

"How can I cross the desert," said he, "with no food and with a spent horse? I must return to Babylon, sell my sapphire, and buy a train of camels, and provision for the journey; I may never overtake my friends. Only God the merciful knows whether I shall not lose the sight of the King because I tarried to show mercy."

III

There was a silence in the Hall of Dreams, where I was listening to the story of the Other Wise Man. Through the silence I saw, but very dimly, his figure passing over the dreary undulations of the desert, high upon the back of his camel, rocking steadily onward like a ship over the waves.

The land of death spread its cruel net around him. The stony waste bore no fruit but briers and thorns. The dark ledges of rock thrust themselves above the surface here and there, like the bones of perished monsters. Arid and inhospitable mountain-ranges rose before him, furrowed with dry channels of ancient torrents, white and ghastly as scars on the face of nature. Shifting hills of treacherous sand were heaped like tombs along the horizon. By day, the fierce heat pressed its intolerable burden on the quivering air. No living creature moved on the dumb, swooning earth, but tiny jerboas scuttling through the parched bushes, or lizards vanishing in the clefts of the rock. By night the jackals prowled and barked in the distance, and the lion made the black ravines echo with his hollow roaring, while a bitter, blighting chill followed the fever of the day. Through heat and cold, the Magian moved steadily onward.

Then I saw the gardens and orchards of Damascus, watered by the streams of Abana and Pharpar, with their sloping swards inlaid with bloom, and their thickets of myrrh and roses. I saw the long, snowy ridge of Hermon, and the dark groves of cedars, and the valley of the Jordan, and the blue waters of the Lake of Galilee, and the fertile plain of Esdraelon, and the hills of Ephraim, and the highlands of Judah. Through all these I followed the figure of Artaban moving steadily onward, until he arrived at Bethlehem. And it was the third day after the three Wise Men had come to that place and had found Mary and Joseph, with the young child, Jesus, and had laid their gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh at his feet.

Then the Other Wise Man drew near, weary, but full of hope, bearing his ruby and his pearl to offer to the King. "For now at last," he said, "I shall surely find him, though I be alone, and later than my brethren. This is the place of which the Hebrew exile told me that the prophets had spoken, and here I shall behold the rising of the great light. But I must inquire about the visit of my brethren, and to what house the star directed them, and to whom they presented their tribute."

The streets of the village seemed to be deserted, and Artaban wondered whether the men had all gone up to the hill-pasture to bring down their sheep. From the open door of a cottage he heard the sound of a woman's voice singing softly. He entered and found a young mother hushing her baby to rest. She told him of the strangers from the far East who had appeared in the village three days ago, and how they said that a star had guided them to the place where Joseph of Nazareth was lodging with his wife and her new-born child, and how they had paid reverence to the child, and given him many rich gifts.

"But the travellers disappeared again," she continued, "as suddenly as they had come. We were afraid at the strangeness of their visit. We could not understand it. The man of Nazareth took the child and his mother, and fled away that same night secretly, and it was whispered that they were going to Egypt. Ever since, there has been a spell upon the village; something evil hangs over it. They say that the Roman soldiers are coming from Jerusalem to force a new tax from us, and the men have driven the flocks and herds far back among the hills, and hidden themselves to escape it."

Artaban listened to her gentle, timid speech, and the child in her arms looked up in his face and smiled, stretching out its rosy hands to grasp at the winged circle of gold on his breast. His heart warmed to the touch. It seemed like a greeting of love and trust to one who had journeyed long in loneliness and perplexity, fighting with his own doubts and fears, and following a light that was veiled in clouds.

"Why might not this child have been the promised Prince?" he asked within himself, as he touched its soft cheek. "Kings have been born ere now in lowlier houses than this, and the favourite of the stars may rise even from a cottage. But it has not seemed good to the God of wisdom to reward my search so soon and so easily. The one whom I seek has gone before me; and now I must follow the King to Egypt."

The young mother laid the baby in its cradle, and rose to minister to the wants of the strange guest that fate had brought into her house. She set food before him, the plain fare of peasants, but willingly offered, and therefore full of refreshment for the soul as well as for the body. Artaban accepted it gratefully; and, as he ate, the child fell into a happy slumber, and murmured sweetly in its dreams, and a great peace filled the room.

But suddenly there came the noise of a wild confusion in the streets of the village, a shrieking and wailing of women's voices, a clangour of brazen trumpets and a clashing of swords, and a desperate cry: "The soldiers! the soldiers of Herod! They are killing our children."

The young mother's face grew white with terror. She clasped her child to her bosom, and crouched motionless in the darkest corner of the room, covering him with the folds of her robe, lest he should wake and cry.

But Artaban went quickly and stood in the doorway of the house. His broad shoulders filled the portal from side to side, and the peak of his white cap all but touched the lintel.

The soldiers came hurrying down the street with bloody hands and dripping swords. At the sight of the stranger in his imposing dress they hesitated with surprise. The captain of the band approached the threshold to thrust him aside. But Artaban did not stir. His face was as calm as though he were watching the stars, and in his eyes there burned that steady radiance before which even the half-tamed hunting leopard shrinks, and the bloodhound pauses in his leap. He held the soldier silently for an instant, and then said in a low voice:

"I am all alone in this place, and I am waiting to give this jewel to the prudent captain who will leave me in peace."

He showed the ruby, glistening in the hollow of his hand like a great drop of blood.

The captain was amazed at the splendour of the gem. The pupils of his eyes expanded with desire, and the hard lines of greed wrinkled around his lips. He stretched out his hand and took the ruby.

"March on!" he cried to his men, "there is no child here. The house is empty."

The clamour and the clang of arms passed down the street as the headlong fury of the chase sweeps by the secret covert where the trembling deer is hidden. Artaban re-entered the cottage. He turned his face to the east and prayed:

"God of truth, forgive my sin! I have said the thing that is not, to save the life of a child. And two of my gifts are gone. I have spent for man that which was meant for God. Shall I ever be worthy to see the face of the King?"

But the voice of the woman, weeping for joy in the shadow behind him, said very gently:

"Because thou hast saved the life of my little one, may the Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

IV

Again there was a silence in the Hall of Dreams, deeper and more mysterious than the first interval, and I understood that the years of Artaban were flowing very swiftly under the stillness, and I caught only a glimpse, here and there, of the river of his life shining through the mist that concealed its course.

I saw him moving among the throngs of men in populous Egypt, seeking everywhere for traces of the household that had come down from Bethlehem, and finding them under the spreading sycamore-trees of Heliopolis, and beneath the walls of the Roman fortress of New Babylon beside the Nile—traces so faint and dim that they vanished before him continually, as footprints on the wet river-sand glisten for a moment with moisture and then disappear.

I saw him again at the foot of the pyramids, which lifted their sharp points into the intense saffron glow of the sunset sky, changeless monuments of the perishable glory and the imperishable hope of man. He looked up into the face of the crouching Sphinx and vainly tried to read the meaning of the calm eyes and smiling mouth. Was it, indeed, the mockery of all effort and all aspiration, as Tigranes had said—the cruel jest of a riddle that has no answer, a search that never can succeed? Or was there a touch of pity and encouragement in that inscrutable smile—a promise that even the defeated should attain a victory, and the disappointed should discover a prize, and the ignorant should be made wise, and the blind should see, and the wandering should come into the haven at last?

I saw him again in an obscure house of Alexandria, taking counsel with a Hebrew rabbi. The venerable man, bending over the rolls of parchment on which the prophecies of Isreal were written, read aloud the pathetic words which foretold the sufferings of the promised Messiah—the despised and rejected of men, the man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

"And remember, my son," said he, fixing his eyes upon the face of Artaban, "the King whom thou seekest is not to be found in a palace, nor among the rich and powerful. If the light of the world and the glory of Israel had been appointed to come with the greatness of earthly splendour, it must have appeared long ago. For no son of Abraham will ever again rival the power which Joseph had in the palaces of Egypt, or the magnificence of Solomon throned between the lion in Jerusalem. But the light for which the world is waiting is a new light, the glory that shall rise out of a patient and triumphant suffering. And the kingdom which is to be established forever is a new kingdon, the royalty of unconquerable love.

"I do not know how this shall come to pass, nor how the turbulent kings and peoples of earth shall be brought to acknowledge the Messiah and pay homage to him. But this I know. Those who seek him will do well to look among the poor and the lowly, the sorrowful and the oppressed."

So I saw the Other Wise Man again and again, travelling from place to place, and searching among the people of the dispersion, with whom the little family from Bethlehem might, perhaps, have found a refuge. He passed through countries where famine lay heavy upon the land, and the poor were crying for bread. He made his dwelling in plague-stricken cities where the sick were languishing in the bitter companionship of helpless misery. He visited the oppressed and the afflicted in the gloom of subterranean prisons, and the crowded wretchedness of slave-markets, and the weary toil of galley-ships. In all this populous and intricate world of anguish, though he found none to worship, he found many to help. He fed the hungry, and clothed the naked, and healed the sick, and comforted the captive; and his years passed more swiftly than the weaver's shuttle that flashes back and forth through the loom while the web grows and the pattern is completed.

It seemed almost as if he had forgotten his quest. But once I saw him for a moment as he stood alone at sunrise, waiting at the gate of a Roman prison. He had taken from a secret resting-place in his bosom the pearl, the last of his jewels. As he looked at it, a mellower lustre, a soft and iridescent light, full of shifting gleams of azure and rose, trembled upon its surface. It seemed to have absorbed some reflection of the lost sapphire and ruby. So the secret purpose of a noble life draws into itself the memories of past joy and past sorrow. All that has helped it, all that has hindered it, is transfused by a subtle magic into its very essence. It becomes more luminous and precious the longer it is carried close to the warmth of the beating heart.

Then, at last, while I was thinking of this pearl, and of its meaning, I heard the end of the story of the Other Wise Man.

V

Three-and-thirty years of the life of Artaban had passed away, and he was still a pilgrim and a seeker after light. His hair, once darker than the cliffs of Zagros, was now white as the wintry snow that covered them. His eyes, that once flashed like flames of fire, were dull as embers smouldering among the ashes.

Worn and weary and ready to die, but still looking for the King, he had come for the last time to Jerusalem. He had often visited the holy city before, and had searched all its lanes and crowded hovels and black prisons without finding any trace of the family of Nazarenes who had fled from Bethlehem long ago. But now it seemed as if he must make one more effort, and something whispered in his heart that, at last, he might succeed.

It was the season of the Passover. The city was thronged with strangers. The children of Israel, scattered in far lands, had returned to the Temple for the great feast, and there had been a confusion of tongues in the narrow streets for many days.

But on this day a singular agitation was visible in the multitude. The sky was veiled with a portentous gloom. Currents of excitement seemed to flash through the crowd. A secret tide was sweeping them all one way. The clatter of sandals and the soft, thick sound of thousands of bare feet shuffling over the stones, flowed unceasingly along the street that leads to the Damascus gate.

Artaban joined a group of people from his own country, Parthian Jews who had come up to keep the Passover, and inquired of them the cause of the tumult, and where they were going.

"We are going," they answered, "to the place called Golgotha. outside the city walls, where there is to be an execution. Have you not heard what has happened? Two famous robbers are to be crucified, and with them another, called Jesus of Nazareth, a man who has done many wonderful works among the people, so that they love him greatly. But the priests and elders have said that he must die, because he gave himself out to be the Son of God. And Pilate has sent him to the cross because he said that he was the 'King of the Jews'."

How strangely these familiar words fell upon the tired heart of Artaban! They had led him for a lifetime over land and sea. And now they came to him mysteriously, like a message of despair. The King had arisen, but he had been denied and cast out. He was about to perish. Perhaps he was already dying. Could it be the same who had been born in Bethlehem thirty-three years ago, and whose birth the star had appeared in heaven, and of whose coming the prophets had spoken?

Artaban's heart beat unsteadily with that troubled, doubtful apprehension which is the excitement of old age. But he said within himself; "The ways of God are stranger than the thoughts of men, and it may be that I shall find the King, at last, in the hands of his enemies, and shall come in time to offer my pearl for his ransom before he dies."

So the old man followed the multitude with slow and painful steps toward the Damascus gate of the city. Just beyond the entrance of the guardhouse a troop of Macedonian soldiers came down the street, dragging a young girl with torn dress and dishevelled hair. As the Magian paused to look at her with compassion, she broke suddenly from the hands of her tormentors, and threw herself at his feet, clasping him around the knees. She had seen his white cap and the winged circle on his breast.

"Have pity on me," she cried, "and save me, for the sake of the God of Purity! I also am a daughter of the true religion which is taught by the Magi. My father was a merchant of Parthia, but he is dead, and I am seized for his debts to be sold as a slave. Save me from worse than death!"

Artaban trembled.

It was the old conflict in his soul, which had come to him in the palm-grove of Babylon and in the cottage at Bethlehem—the conflict between the expectation of faith and the impulse of love. Twice the gift which he had consecrated to the worship of religion had drawn to the service of humanity. This was the third trial, the ultimate probation, the final and irrevocable choice.

Was it his great opportunity, or his last temptation? He could not tell. One thing only was clear in the darkness of his mind—it was inevitable. And does not the inevitable come from God?

One thing only was sure to his divided heart—to rescue this helpless girl would be a true deed of love. And is not love the light of the soul?

He took the pearl from his bosom. Never had it seemed so luminous, so radiant, so full of tender, living lustre. He laid it in the hand of the slave.

"This is thy ransom, daughter! It is the last of my treasures which I kept for the King."

While he spoke, the darkness of the sky deepened, and shuddering tremors ran through the earth heaving convulsively like the breast of one who struggles with mighty grief.

The walls of the houses rocked to and fro. Stones were loosened and crashed into the street. Dust clouds filled the air. The soldiers fled in terror, reeling like drunken men. But Artaban and the girl whom he had ransomed crouched helpless beneath the wall of the Praetorium.

What had he to fear? What had he to hope? He had given away the last remnant of his tribute for the King. He had parted with the last hope of finding him. The quest was over, and it had failed. But, even in that thought, accepted and embraced, there was peace. It was not resignation. It was not submission. It was something more profound and searching. He knew that all was well, because he had done the best that he could from day to day. He had been true to the light that had been given to him. He had looked for more. And if he had not found it, if a failure was all that came out of his life, doubtless that was the best that was possible. He had not seem the revelation of "life everlasting, incorruptible and immortal." But he knew that even if he could live his earthly life over again, it could not be otherwise than it had been.

One more lingering pulsation of the earthquake quivered through the ground. A heavy tile, shaken from the roof, fell and struck the old man on the temple. He lay breathless and pale, with his gray head resting on the young girl's shoulder, and the blood trickling from the wound. As she bent over him, fearing that he was dead, there came a voice through the twilight, very small and still, like music sounding from a distance, in which the notes are clear but the words are lost. The girl turned to see if some one had spoken from the window above them, but she saw no one.

Then the old man's lips began to move, as if in answer, and she heard him say in the Parthian tongue:

"Not so, my Lord! For when saw I thee an hungered and fed thee? Or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw I thee a stranger, and took thee in? Or naked, and clothed thee? When saw I thee sick or in prison, and came unto thee? Three-and-thirty years have I looked for thee; but I have never seen thy face, nor ministered to thee, my King."

He ceased, and the sweet voice came again. And again the maid heard it, very faint and far away. But now it seemed as though she understood the words;

"Verily I say unto thee, In as much as thou hast done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, thou hast done it unto me."

A calm radiance of wonder and joy lighted the pale face of Artaban like the first ray of dawn on a snowy mountain-peak. A long breath of relief exhaled gently from his lips.

His journey was ended. His treasures were accepted. The Other Wise Man had found the King.

The Inn Keeper's Boy—Continued from page 15

time. Then he came closer and his big rough hand stroked the soft little head. His eyes grew moist and in a broken voice he said: "Forgive me for not making room for you in the inn."

Mary answered softly: "It's all right. It had to be this way."

Hearing their voices, Jonathan awoke. He stared in unbelief at his hard master. Never had he seen tears in those eyes. Never had he heard him ask forgiveness.

Malak turned to go and then he saw Jonathan. He saw the astonishment in the boy's face and he knew the reason. Ashamed, he spoke gently,

"Come Jonathan, help me find food for this family. Thank you for not letting me turn them onto the street yesterday."

A great new joy awoke in Jonathan. His heart sang as he helped Malak bring hot food and set up a place in the stable to make the family comfortable. All morning they worked together and rejoiced in the coming of the Baby and in their newfound love for each other.

Basic Amish and Mennonite History

By Thomas Newcomb

The Amish and Mennonite people are a unique group of Christians in our modern world. They date back to the Reformation Period in Europe in the 1520's. The group was commonly called Anabaptists when they withdrew from the state church in Switzerland, Germany and the Netherlands. This was due to the fact that the first members were re-baptized because the new church could not accept infant baptism. The Anabaptists were Biblical and very inspired. They believed in separation of church and state, believers on confession of faith, a non-comformed life, a Bible inspired form of life, non-resistance and acceptance of Jesus Christ.

For the next century and a half the Anabaptist "brethren" were persecuted in Europe, although their numbers increased. Early leaders included: Felix Manz, Conrad Grebel, Menno Simons and Dietrich Philip. Several leaders and hundreds of followers were executed.

The name Mennonite comes from leader Menno Simons, a preacher and writer. Menno was famous for his inspired sermons and failure to be captured by state officials. In the 1600's into the early 1700's dispute over areas of doctrine began in the Mennonite ranks. As a result, a very conservative wing broke off under the leadership of Jacob Ammann. The Amish of today trace back to this group and take their name from this early preacher.

In the 1700's--1800's the Amish and Mennonites fled Europe to the United States (Pennsylvania) and to Canada (Ontario). Since then they have spread to many countries and various states in our country. The most heavily populated continent with the groups today is North America.

There are many kinds of Amish and Mennonites today ranged from very conservative to quite progressive. The Old Order Amish and Mennonites are the most easily recognized. They dress plainly in somber clothes, live in close-knit communities, usually use no electricity or telephones, use horse and buggy for travel, have church in their homes or simple meeting houses and have a high standard of discipline. Many still speak a German dialect as their main language. This dialect is commonly called Pennsylvania Dutch but is really a type of German.

Some Amish groups use cars and some modern conveniences. They are still "plainer" than most Mennonite groups. Conservative Mennonites use some modern conveniences such as electrictiy and telephones. They also own cars. Their dress is conservative but generally not as conformed as most Amish groups. The Mennonite Church has many divisions which include some very modern groups. Throughout the many groups, mission work and relief services are promoted. Nearly all Mennonite groups meet in church houses. There are about 85,000 Old Order Amish people in the world and about 500,000-600,000 in Mennonite groups or related churches.

The basic tennants of all Amish and Mennonite groups are basically the same, although degrees of interpretation differ:

1. A Christ centered, Biblical doctrine. John 3:16
2. Separation from secular trends. Roman 12:2
3. Love to fellow man. Galations 6:2
4. Non-comformity to unscriptural practices. I Timothy 5:8
5. Non-resistance: no oaths, no violence or taking up of arms. Matthew 5
6. Simplicity of dress and life-style. I Timothy 2; Romans 12:2
7. Concern for missions and witness to others. Matthew 28:19, 20

The Northern Ohio Groups

Amish: The Old Order (horse and buggy) Amish of Northern Ohio have about 30 congregations or districts centering around Geauga County. The general area covers a piece of land 12 by 26 miles which takes in parts of Portage and Trumbull Counties. The Old Order population of this area is about 16, 500 people. The total Ohio Old Order population is about 30,000. Ohio has the largest population of Old Order Amish of all states. The Geauga settlement dates to 1886. The Amish first came to Ohio in 1807. The first settlements were in the Holmes County area. The Holmes County settlers came from Pennsylvania but the Geauga settlers came mainly from other areas of Ohio.

Beachy Amish or Amish-Mennonite: Generally described by outsiders as "progressive Amish," there is one such fellowship in the Geauga area, with a membership of about 50. These "church Amish" use electricity and telephones as well as driving black cars. A scriptural church with a keen interest in missions, this church is comprised of ex-Old Order Amish and others from other church backgrounds. The total Beachy Amish population in the world is 5,500 with about 90 congregations. The Geauga church is located on Georga Road and has it's own parochial school in the church basement.

Mennonite Church (Conservative Conference): Although a member of the conservative conference, this church could be described as contemporary. The conference was organized in 1910 and has a total membership of about 8,000. Conservative Conference churches have a mixture of different doctrines and degrees of practice. Congregations may contain many degrees of traditional interpretation and practice. The church conference is concerned with relief, missions and literature ministry. There is a Conservative Conference church in the Geauga area on Burton-Windsor Road. The Maple View Church has a membership of about 100.

Ohio Conference Mennonite Church: This is what might be called progressive or contemporary Mennonites. This Ohio Conference was founded in 1834 and has become quite modern with time. The conference has a total membership of about 11,400. The church is concerned with missions and relief and youth outreach. There are two churches from the Ohio Conference in the Northern Ohio area. The Farmington Center Chapel is located on S.R. 534 and has a membership of about 30. The Pleasant Hill Mennonite Church is located on Aquilla Road near Burton and has a membership near 100.

Conservative Mennonite (unaffiliated): There are many real conservative Mennonite churches in North America that have separate conferences or hold no conference membership. They are usually smaller, more traditionally disciplined fellowships. It is estimated about 11,000 such people have membership in these churches. There is one small unaffiliated fellowship in the Geauga area. The Pilgrim Mennonite Church is located on Old State Road and has a membership of about 25. These Mennonites use electricity and telephones as well as autos. Dress is within conservative guides and a more traditional discipline is upheld. This church is the authors home congregation.

Schooling: All Old Order Amish churches believe in an eight grade education. Some Amish children attend eight grades in public shcool and then withdraw from school. In other cases, Amish children may attend public school for a few years and then go to Amish school for the rest of their education. Some may attend all eight grades in Amish parochial schools. An Amish school resembles the little one or two room schoolhouse of long ago. Schools hold about 24-40 pupils in one or two rooms, and are taught by Amish teachers. School is basic, practical and very adept. The main means of income for the school is tuition. Bake sales and auctions work as a supplement. Each school has a school board and some areas may have regional officials. Although Amish teachers have only an eight grade education they are screened and evaluated with care. Teachers attend meetings and training sessions as well as reading Amish teaching periodicals and handbooks. In the 1970's our government gave control of local schools back to Amish school boards, removing most regulations.

Mennonites have a wide range of belief on education but generally accept higher education if done in a Christian atmosphere. Mennonites do sometimes use public schools, but also have highly developed private education organizations. There are 7 major Mennonite colleges, 18 high schools and about 80 listed elementary schools. This figure does not include many unregistered conservative elementary schools operated in many localities. In Contrast, the Old Order Amish have 447 schools in the Americas. These schools are taught by 561 teachers and contain about 13,300 students.

Languages: The Old Order Amish and Old Order Mennonites speak Pennsylvania Dutch (German) as their mother tongue. It is the basic language of the home and is their original native tongue. There are 5 separate Pa. Dutch dialects, each peculiar to certain geographical area. The Old Orders are really trilingual, speaking Pa. Dutch and English while writing High German and using it for religious ceremonies. Pa. Dutch is usually the most fluent of the three in the spoken mode. Pa. Dutch can be written but is generally a spoken language. Pa. Dutch is not Dutch really, but a German Dialect. High German Bibles are used in Old Order Amish church. Singing is also in German, without musical instruments.

Mennonites generally use English as their main language. Many Amish-Mennonites and Conservative Mennonites still speak Pa. Dutch but it is not their primary language, for home or church. Mennonite churches use English for services, singing and conversation. Mennonite hymnals are usually in English and may or may not use musical instruments for singing, depending upon the group.

Sources For This Commentary Were: The author's research; "Amish Life" "Amish Society" "Mennonite Life" by John Hostetler; "Challenge of the Child" and *Blackboard Bulletin* by Pathway Publishers; "The Old Paths" by Frederick Buchanan; "Mennonite Yearbook 1980" by Herald Press; "Introduction to Mennonite History" by Cornelius Dyk; "Real People" by Martha Denlinger; "Our Better Country" by Uria R. Byler.

MIGRATIONS

Ervin J. Schlabachs moved from Smicksburg, Pennsylvania to Dunnville, Kentucky, November 24.

Roman H. Coblentz's moved from Smicksburg, Pennsylvania to Dunnville, Kentucky, November 24.

Jacob and Ella Swarey and family moved from Belleville, Pennsylvania to Rosebush, Michigan.

Christ P. and Barbie (Stoltzfus) Lapp moved from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania to Newburg, Pennsylvania in November.

Abe and Betty Troyer and family moved from Springboro, Pennsylvania (Conneautville Church District) to Beaver Springs, Pennsylvania (Snyder County), November 20.

The Jacob and Fred Beachy families moved from Bloomfield, Iowa to Scottville, Michigan, October 14.

The Ervin Jay Mast family moved from Topeka, Indiana to Bloomfield, Iowa, November 4.

Jerry Bontragers and Ervin Yoders (newlyweds) moved from Bloomfield, Iowa to Scottville, Michigan, November 5.

Monroe and Magdalena (Eicher) Miller moved from #3 Bowling Green, Missouri to #2 Dixon, Missouri 65459.

Ben S. Borntragers moved from Prairie Home, Missouri to Hamilton, Indiana.

Crop and Weather Reports— Continued from page 13

had some rain and by the 20th around 3 inches of snow. The coldest was 21 above. The corn was a good crop and most of it is picked and most of the plowing is done.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

October has been cold and wet, although the week of the 12th was sunny and seasonal. The weather changed on the 18th with snow on the 19th, 22nd and 24th. We had approximately 3 inches altogether. Corn husking was later, due to the weather, however most of the Amish here are done. Quite a lot of plowing has been done. At present the men are busy hunting deer, which lasts four days, the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th of November.

Fat hogs are dropping in price, are between .68 and .70 at present.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

We had very pleasant weather the first half of November with only a few light showers. On the 19th and 20th it rained most of the day. Being cool the rest of the month more rain the night of the 26th. Our coldest was 18 degrees on the 25th.

Until Seventy Times Seven

By Thomas Wittaker

Chapter 1

The Friday afternoon service was just over in the little church in Cloverfield, and several members of the congregation were lingering for a word or two with their rector. He appeared in due time, and passed from one to the other, asking after this one's rheumatism, another's sick mother, and a third person's absent son listening to the answers with a quiet sympathy that showed how deeply he was interested in his people's joys and sorrows.

"Ah, Mrs. Doane," he said at length, "and how is your mother?"

"She is very comfortable," answered a middle aged lady, who with her daughter was among the last to leave the church. "I waited to ask you, Mr. Lincoln," she continued, as they walked down the path towards the gate, "if you would dine with us to-morrow night. My nephew is coming from the city, and would enjoy seeing you again, I know."

" Thank you, Mrs. Doane," he replied, courteously, "I shall be very happy to do so."

As he spoke his eyes involuntarily sought those of the younger woman. She was one, who if once seen would be always remembered, tall and graceful, with regular features, but her greatest charm was a calm, sweet expression that gave a sense of repose and confidence to all who spent any time in her presence. Sylvia Doane was a rare woman, and it was not strange that the rector of a small country parish should find her the most congenial person in his little world. She met his gaze with a look of satisfaction, and a smile which to many a man would have been a welcome sight. But the effect upon Mr. Lincoln was unprecedented. He colored, looked confused, and murmuring a few words of excuse withdrew to speak to some one else.

One duty followed another that afternoon. His solitary supper was hastily swallowed, a sick person had to be visited, then came a consultation with the choirleader, but at last he was alone in his study, secured by a bolted door from further invasions.

"Now I will fight it out," he said to himself, and as a preparation for the conflict, he knelt down by the writing-table. He was a man of thirty-six years of age, but looked older; the gray hairs and the line on his face gave the impression of greater age. It was not an intellectual face; Herbert Lincoln was not a man of great gifts; those who were most attached to him never called his preaching brilliant, but such as were really in earnest said it was helpful and they came to him with their troubles and difficulties. That he had a great burden to bear was evident at that moment. No words passed his lips, but his attitude showed that his devotions were not perfunctory. After a long interval he rose with the calmness of one who has reached a decision. He drew a sheet of paper towards him and wrote the following note:

"Dear Felix: "Can you stop in a minute to-morrow before you start out on your rounds? I have something special to say to you.

"Yours,
"H. C. L."

This he addressed to Dr. Felix Johnson, Cloverfield, and on leaving the study, handed it to the maid with directions that it should be taken to the doctor the first thing the next morning.

Mr. Lincoln was just finishing breakfast when Dr. Johnson arrived. There were those in Cloverfield who wondered at the friendship between the two men which could hardly be accounted for by the fact that the doctor had known the rector before he came there. The former was an avowed materialist, and inclined to take harsh, cynical views of human nature. He was an excellent physician, but a little wanting in sympathy with his patients, viewing them principally as interesting cases. He was alone in the world and had made no close friends except Mr. Lincoln, to whom he showed a side of his character which was generally concealed from the rest of mankind.

"I won't keep you long," the rector said, "come into the study a moment."

"I can wait until you have finished your breakfast," answered the doctor, "for I know that if you leave the table now, you will not come back. Take that other chop. You must not keep Lent before it comes."

Mr. Lincoln smiled.

"I never fast enough to hurt me," he said. "I can stand a good deal. But tell me about Sarah Jones while I finish this."

The doctor gave him a condensed statement of the condition and needs of a poor woman who was dying of cancer, and the rector by two or three skilful questions drew from him an admission of the help he had given her and the plans he had made for her comfort. "Ah, Fee," he said with a smile, "I wish the world in general knew you as well as I do."

"That wish may be kindly meant," said the doctor, "but I cannot say amen to it. I think it would be intolerable to have all the world acquainted with one's whole life and one's true self."

Mr. Lincoln sighed and led the way to the study. When the door was closed he said,

"You go to the Doanes' every day, don't you?"

"I shall go to-day. Can I do anything for you?"

The clergyman walked to the window, and looked out.

"Yes," he said, without turning around, "I wish you would tell Mrs. Doane and Miss Sylvia my history."

The doctor gave a low whistle.

"If you are not willing, I will do it myself," Mr. Lincoln said on receiving no other answer.

"You know I would do a great deal more than that to save you one moment's pain," said the doctor. "Do you wish me to wait for an opportunity, or to make one?"

"I want you to do it to-day if possible;" then after a moment's hesitation, he continued, "you had better say I asked you to. Put it on the ground of their kindness to me; they have been such good friends that I should like to have them know, but do not feel like speaking of it myself. Mrs. Doane may think I ought to have told them before this. I sometimes think I have been wrong in concealing it all, but—" he broke off suddenly, and walked to the other side of the room.

"I expect to dine there to-night," he added; "so I should like to have you tell them to-day."

"Very well, I shall go before luncheon, and if you do not hear from me, you may know that I have accomplished it. If I do not see either of the ladies, I will let you know."

With those words the doctor took his leave, and the clergyman sat down to his desk, and with a great effort, turned his attention to the end of his sermon.

Dr. Johnson arrived at the handsome house on the hill at about eleven o'clock. His professional visit was paid to old Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Doane's mother, who, although not dangerously ill, required constant treatment. Mrs. Doane was present, and as soon as the regular interview was over, the doctor asked if he could have a few minutes' private conversation with her. They retired to another room and he dashed at once into the heart of his subject.

"Mr. Lincoln asked me this morning to tell you something connected with his past life. He says you have been so kind to him that he does not like to feel that you are ignorant of his history, but it is a painful subject, and he cannot bear allusions to it."

Mrs. Doane took up her knitting and prepared to listen.

"Did you know that he was married?"

"No indeed," was the astonished answer.

"Well it is a fact. He was married about eight years ago, and his wife left him three years later, to go on the stage. I believe she studied in Paris. She was only twenty at the time of the marriage, and soon grew tired of their simple way of life. She had been brought up by rich relatives and, though poor herself, was accustomed to more luxury than he could give her. Then she became interested in some amateur theatricals and imagined that she had a talent for acting. Of course he did not approve of her taking part in the little plays that this dramatic society gave, and she resented his disapproval. He was deeply attached to her, but he was not as patient as he is now, and perhaps was not always wise in the way he stated his objections, and so at last she left him without any warning."

"Where is she now?" asked Mrs. Doane.

"He does not know, answered the doctor. "He has been making her an allowance all this time through a lawyer, but about a year ago she ceased to draw it. He made some effort to trace her, but was not successful."

"Perhaps she is dead," suggested Mrs. Doane.

"I fear it is worse than that. In the course of the correspondence that took place when the arrangements to volunteer a promise to provide some way by which he might know of ger death if it should take place. I wish with all my heart that he was free from her, and it seems to me that this silence on her part may point to something, which would give him a cause for a divorce that would satisfy even his scrupulous soul."

"It is all very sad," said Mrs. Doane. "But I must confess that I cannot think that Mr. Lincoln has acted quite fairly in concealing this from us all. Does any one know it here?"

"All the members of the vestry; and the bishop was told when he came here. I think he has had his doubts at times as to the wisdom of his course, but it is hard for a man of his character to be the subject of talk and speculation."

"I see. I am very sorry for him. I suppose I may tell my daughter."

"If you wish," replied the doctor, "but I think he would prefer not to have it go any farther. Good-morning."

After luncheon Mrs. Doane told her daughter the story she had heard that morning. She watched her closely as she spoke but could detect no signs of special feeling. Sylvia expressed sympathy, as she probably would have done in any case, and then went about he little duties as usual. Her greeting to Mr. Lincoln when he arrived was apparently much as usual, and as the dinner was a small one, there was no opportunity for tete-a-tetes, and no one tried to make any.

Mr. Lincoln thought that Mrs. Doane was a trifle cold in her manner towards him, at first, but as the evening went on she became her old kind self again and bade him good-bye as kindly as usual.

Lent began the following week, and Sylvia was a regular as ever in her church-going. Sometimes a few words passed between her and the rector, but they were always of the most common-place kind; no one noticed any constraint in their intercourse. The rector found plenty of occupation and seemed his usual self, and neither his friend nor Sylvia's mother could detect any cause for anxiety about either.

Chapter II

The regular March storm was at its height. Wind and rain combined to make it a dreary night, and Mr. Lincoln felt thankful that he knew of nothing to take him from his study fire. Just as he was preparing to enjoy the blaze and a new magazine, conscious of having fulfilled all known duties, having even written a portion of his sermon for the coming Sunday, he heard a ring at the door and a moment later the doctor stood before him.

"Have you come for a chat this stormy night, Fee?" he said with a smile, and then as he noticed the expression of the other's face, his own changed suddenly, and he asked quickly,

"Has anything happened?"

"Yes, something very important for you," said the doctor, laying his hand on his friend's shoulder. Then in a lower tone he continued, "I was called half an hour ago to see a poor woman whom the Hammonds had found unconscious on the roadside near the cottage. She revived somewhat, but would not give any account of herself. However, in looking through her belongings for some clue we found this letter." He handed an envelope to the rector, which bore this superscription:

"If I do not live to reach the end of my journey, will some kind person please send this at once to the Rev. Herbert Lincoln, Cloverfield."

"It is Kittie, then," Mr. Lincoln said, after one glance at the envelope. "I will come at once."

"No, no, wait a minute, I must tell you something else. She had a little child with her, an infant girl not more than three months old, I should think. I am sure it is her own, and so if you are prudent you may be able to get your divorce at last. don't do anything rash. At least read that letter."

The rector opened it hastily and read as follows,

''Herbert,

''I am on my way to your home to make it as easy as possible for you to free yourself from me, but I feel so ill I fear I may not live to reach you. I write this that if anything happens you may hear it at once and come to be sure that I am really out of your way. I have no right to ask anything of you, but for the sake of that religion which you profess I implore you to see that my child is cared for. She has of course no claim upon you, and I do not even ask you to see her, only put her in good hands and never let her know who her unhappy mother was. Give her any name you wish. I do not care. I hope you may some day find a woman who is worthy of you, who will make you forget the pain I have given you.

''Kittie.''

''She shall come here,'' Mr. Lincoln said as he finished reading the letter.

''Herbert, are you mad!'' exclaimed the doctor.

''No, I know all you would say, but it makes no difference. If she recovers we can judge what is best to be done, and if she has come back to die—'' he could not finish the sentence.

''Well, you know your own affairs best. What about the child?''

''Of course it must come too,'' he said in a low tone; ''does it seem healthy?''

''As far as I can judge,'' said the doctor; ''more's the pity,'' he muttered to himself.

''Now,'' said the clergyman in his usual tone, ''if you will arrange to bring her here, I will speak to Ursula about preparing a room for her.''

''Let me do that,'' said Felix, and the other made no objection. ''She knew her, did she not?''

''Yes, and she will be good to her. There will not be the least trouble with her.''

However the friends might differ when discussing the matter in private, no trace of the doctor's disapproval appeared when he laid the matter before the old servant, who was both housekeeper and cook at the rectory. Old Ursula, who had known Mr. Lincoln from boyhood, was at first inclined to object, but yielded to the inevitable, and by the time the doctor carried in a slight, wasted figure, was prepared to do all in her power for the poor woman whom she remembered so well in all the freshness and beauty of her girlhood. The most comfortable bedroom had been prepared for her by Ursula and her underling, Martha, who had been told that the newcomer was a poor woman in whom Mr. Lincoln took special interest. The same explanation was given to the Hammonds, as the doctor thought it best to keep the secret for a while if possible. The woman was nearly starved and utterly exhausted, but no organic disease could be detected, and the doctor felt confident that she would soon revive under kind and careful treatment. Alas, he could not wish it, and hoped for the sake of all concerned that Death might yet solve the problem. She was too weak to notice what was being done with her, and as soon as she was in bed she fell asleep with her baby beside her. Mr. Lincoln was watching at the foot of the stairs for the doctor and asked eagerly.

''How is she?''

''She is asleep; she does not know where she is; I do not think she recognized me. Don't go now,'' as Herbert would have passed him, ''she might wake suddenly and be overcome at the sight of you.''

''What do you think of her condition?''

''I cannot at present see any reason why I should not save her; but it is hard to speak positively.''

''Evidently she thinks she is dying,'' said Mr. Lincoln.

''Yes, but that is probably the result of weakness. Be careful, and do not commit yourself to anything.''

Herbert made no reply. He could not wish for her life, and yet the thought of her death was most painful to him.

After a long silence the doctor said good-night and the rector went back to his study. It was late before he went upstairs, and as he listened at the door of the sick-room, he heard nothing, and concluded that all was well.

The next morning, as he sat over his breakfast, old Ursula came in, closing the door behind her.

''Mr. Herbert,'' she said, returning to the long since discarded form of address,'' she is awake and she knew me.''

''Did she ask any questions?''

''She only said, 'Why this is Ursula,'' and I said 'yes' and she asked, 'where is Mr. Lincoln?' I said, 'not far off,' and she seemed upset; so I petted her a little, and she got quieter.''

''Did she ask to see me?''

''No, I think she is a little afraid. You had better not go yet.''

Mr. Lincoln tried to finish his breakfast, knowing that he had need of all his strength.

Presently the doctor came and after a few words in the study went to see the patient.

''She is much better,'' he reported on his return; ''she knew me and asked after you. I still think you had better not have any communication with her, but if you are determined, the best plan will be for you to go pretty soon and get it over. She is evidently nervous about seeing you. If you take my advice you will decide not to see her at all and let me tell her so. That I think will relieve her mind.''

''I cannot agree with you,'' said Herbert; ''I cannot feel that it would be right for me to turn her away. If when she recovers, she wishes for a separation, we will see what is best. But now my course is clear; I have a duty to her, I feel it.''

Then as the doctor shrugged his shoulders, he laid his hand on his arm and said,

''Come now, Fee, you often say that we Christians do not really follow the teachings and example of our Master. Honestly, under these circumstances, what do you think Jesus Christ would have done?''

''I do not know,'' said the doctor.

''Oh, yes, you do. You know perfectly well. He would have forginven her and given her another chance. He would have made every effort to win that poor soul, and I, her husband, if I am really following Him must be willing to sacrifice my feelings, and if need be, my wordly advancement for that object.''

The doctor grasped his hand, unable to speak, and seizing his hat hastened from the house.

Herbert went again into the study for a few moment, and then ascendend the stairs and knocked at the door of the sick-room. Ursula opened it, and at the sign from him, allowed him to pass in.

possessed when younger had entirely vanished, her fair hair was brushed straight back from her wan face, and it was hard to realize that a few years before she had been considered the prettiest girl in a large suburban town and that she was now only twenty-eight years old. Herbert stood looking at her, trying to trace some resemblance to the beautiful young wife who had found the country rectory too dull and tedious. At last some consciousness of his presence made her open her eyes, and she gave a slight exclamation.

"Yes, it is I, Kittie; never mind, there is nothing that need trouble you," for a look of terror was in her eyes.

"Do you know what I am?" she said faintly.

"I have read your letter," he answered. "I understand. Do not be anxious." He spoke as if to a frightened child, for he saw how she was trembling. After an instant she gasped out, "Baby."

"She is here," he said quietly; "she shall be cared for. Just now all you need do is to lie still and take what is given you. We all want to make you comfortable, and when you are stronger we will decide what will be best for you both."

He laid his hand on hers as he spoke, but she did not respond in any way. After a moment he said,

"I will say a little prayer now, and then leave you to rest." He knelt and offered a few words of supplication, asking that they might both be pardoned for all past sins whether towards each other or towards God. Then with a kind word and a smile he left her. Ursula coming in found her in a more comfortable attitude, and soon she fell into a peaceful slumber.

Herbert went about his parish work as usual. The story of the poor woman who had been found by Hammond and taken to the rectory was soon known to all the village, but those who ventured to question the rector received the quiet answer,

"She is a person whom I knew some years ago, and I do not feel justified in telling her story at present."

This remark he repeated from time to time, feeling that it was not wise to make the matter public until he could see the future more plainly. But as he reached the rectory gate late in the afternoon, he saw Sylvia leaving the church. It was impossible to avoid a meeting, so he raised his hat and then put out his hand.

"I have been arranging the flowers for to-morrow," she said as she greeted him. "I wish I could have had more, but it is still so cold."

"To-morrow! Ah yes, the Feast of the Annunciation, I had forgotten for the moment. I am sure you have made the best of what you have. I shall beg a few, I think."

"For your guest?" asked Sylvia.

"Yes; perhaps you can guess who she is."

"I wondered if it could be," she replied. "I did not hear. I do not think any one knows."

"No, I do not wish to tell the world just yet. She is very ill and we cannot tell what may be before us." Then in a low voice he added, "Will you think of me sometimes in your prayers?"

"Indeed I will," she replied, and he pressed her hand and left her.

Sylvia walked hastily home, went directly to her own room and threw herself on a low couch near the window. For the next hour she lay there almost motionless, but as the clock struck six, she rose, dressed for dinner, and spent the evening as usual. Any conflict she might have undergone, left no outward trace. She was in her place at the early service the following morning, and presided over the distribution of the lilies at even song.

With Kittie the day passed quietly. Herbert visited her again but attempted no serious conversation, only a few kind enquiries and another short prayer. The doctor reported her a little better; she noticed the baby, when she thought no one was looking, and talked for a while on indifferent subjects with Ursula The faithful old woman was at first inclined to be rather brusque with her charge, but her kind heart was soon touched by Kittie's helplessness, and she was shrewd enough to see that the silence the latter maintained was not the result of indifference.

Several days passed in this way. One or two people who knew Herbert's history suspected who his guest was, but fortunately they were men, and discreet men, so that nothing was said or done to annoy him. The doctor took good care of his patient, doing all in his power for her and by Holy Week declared that it was only a question of time. She showed much more interest in her surroundings, and appeared to be on the watch for Herbert's daily visit.

On Easter even she was moved to the couch and early in the afternoon Herbert came in. It was a beautiful bright day, and as he glanced out of the window at the fair scene around, he murmured to himself,

"As bright and quiet all things seem
As if no heart on earth could ache."

Kittie was not expecting him just then and had her babe beside her. As a rule she abstained from anything which could draw his attention to the child, but this time it was too late, she could only hope he had not noticed it.

But after his greeting to her, he stood gazing at the little innocent face and suddenly without looking at her he remarked,

"She has not been baptized, has she?"

"No," Kittie replied, "I never could name her. I thought perhaps she would not live and then it would not matter whether she had a name or not."

It was no time to discuss the subject of baptism, and Herbert only said,

"There are several children to be baptized this afternoon. Would it not be well for her to be one of them?"

"If you wish it," Kittie replied listlessly.

Herbert longed to say more, but thought it was better not to press the matter, and simply asked,

"What shall I name her?"

"I don't care, as long as you do not give her my name. Don't name her after any one."

To be Continued

BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN

Reprinted from the PENNSYLVANIA FARMER, 1940 - 1941

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH

"Did you boys kill Ishoreyeh?" she wanted to know.

"No, we didn't do anything much to that booger," answered Zally.

"Well, the next morning after you escaped he was found dead up there on the mountain-top. And he was half devoured by wolves, The Indians thought you'd killed him, because his hands and feet were tied."

The boys were greatly astonished. "An Indian followed us," Oscar explained, "and Zally struck him on the head with a stone. He was only stunned a little, and we tied 'im hand and foot, and gagged 'im. But that was all we did."

"No, we didn't kill 'im," said Zally. "I was mad enough to, but Oscar wouldn't let me. I can guess who did, though."

"Who?" demanded his friend, in surprise.

"Why, Ranger, our pet wolf. He must ha' been half starved anyhow. him and his mate. And when we left the red booger tied, they pounced right onto 'im and made a meal of 'im. We didn't think of them doin' that. But wolves will be wolves. And they've done lots of worse things."

"Yes, the tracks of two wolves were found close by," Mary told them. But the Indians never could find the wolves."

"Buffalo Hump's people must have been as mad as hornets," remarked Oscar,

"Yes, they were," answered the girl. "Buffalo Hump and those that sided with him blamed Payhayuco, and we were afraid they might attack us. Payhayuco kept his warriors ready for battle all that day. But Parrow-a-kifty sent down three hundred warriors to help us, and that scared our enemies off. Parrow-a-kifty and the old chiefs finally quieted the matter somehow. But it was pretty exciting for a while."

"How long did the redskins keep hunting for us?" Zally inquired.

"Oh, hundreds of Indians were out for a week or ten days. And it was two weeks before the last of Buffalo Hump's warriors came back. They'd hunted in every direction—hundreds of miles—but they never could find even a clew. When they had given it up our warriors taunted them because they couldn't catch you, Father Payhayuco was delighted when he heard you escaped. Parrow-a-kifty said "Good!" and looked like he was going to laugh. But he didn't, Afterwards he said to Payhayuco: "What fine warriors Buffalo Calf and Bear would have made if they had stayed with us!" And you can be sure Mother Papee and Wunpantomee and I were well pleased."

There were many things to talk over; and the passengers were almost as much interested in those exciting events as were the three who had taken part in them.

During the day Oscar and Zally heard news from the colony. The captain told Oscar that his father and mother and Elsie were well, and that Oscar and Zally were believed to be dead. Austin, the empresario, who had gone to the City of Mexico before Oscar first reached the colony, had returned only a few months ago, after an absence of more than a year. With him had come Baron de Bastrop, commissioner of the Mexican government to survey the lands and issue certificates of title to the colonists. A town, named by the commissioners San Felipe de Austin, had been laid out and started as the capital of the colony. It occupied a prairie bluff on the west bank of the Brazos. While drifting by it in the night the two boys had seen lights and heard voices, but had mistaken the town for an Indian village.

The Indians, they were informed, were still troublesome. But good crops had been raised, and more people had come in. The colony was in far better condition than it had been, and all the settlers were much encouraged.

The escaped white boys and their exciting story were the center of interest on the schooner from this time on; and the best the ship afforded was theirs without the asking. Indeed, they were overwhelmed with attentions.

The wind was favorable during the rest of the day, and some time in the night the schooner dropped anchor near the entrance to Matagorda Bay. Next morning she sailed through Pass Caballo into the bay. There she was becalmed, and not till the following morning was there wind enough to carry her on.

Then she entered the mouth of the Colorado River, and sailed upstream about three miles—as far as the depth of the water made it safe for her to go. While she was moving up the river, Oscar and Zally were leaning over the rail, watching the water.

"This is exactly the way we came up in April of last year." Oscar was saying. "We sailed along here early one morning, and landed up yonder on the west bank. We left all our things there, with three men to guard them. Then the rest of us set off up the river. Mother and Elsie were riding in an old cart, but father and I had to foot it. Some of our party had gone to Goliad, to get Mexican carts to move our things up to where we were expected to settle. When they got back with the carts, they found that the Cronks had killed the three guards and carried off everything."

"Yes, I recollect that well enough," answered Zally. "And the Americans got together and attacked the Cronks and gave 'em a good whalin' and got back most of their things. Pop was in that little skirmish. The Cronks have been killin' people ever since. One of the sailors was tellin' me this mornin' how they surrounded three men in a canoe on this river just this last summer, and killed two and wounded the other. The wounded man got away from 'em, though."

The schooner had been sighted the day before, and a considerable crowd of the colonists were at the landing to welcome her. Some were expecting friends or relatives, and others had come down just for a holiday.

As the vessel was moving slowly toward the landing place, to be made fast, Oscar saw his father and Elsie standing on the bank. With his father were two men. One of these Oscar later learned, was Baron de Bastrop, the Mexican commissioner. The other man, Zally told him, was Stephen F. Austin, the empresario.

Mr. Wheeler and his companions stood gazing at the vessel, and particularly at the two young fellows, long-haired, bareheaded, and armed and looking like Indians, who were standing at the rail. Soon Elsie said:

"Father, those Indians are waving at us!"

"It does look as if they are," Mr. Wheeler answered. And he turned his head away, somewhat annoyed at their impudence. But the girl kept staring at them.

Oscar, seeing that his father did not recognize him, soon called out:

"Hey there, Elsie! Don't you know me?"

The girl stared harder, then gasped, then stared again.

"Father, father, it's don't you see?—it's—it's Oscar—its Oscar and

Zally!" she almost shrieked. And then she darted away to tell her mother, who was farther back in the crowd.

Zally's father and mother were also among the people on the river bank. In the crowd were numerous persons the two boys had known, and also many others. For many new colonists had come in during the past year, some by water and more by land. And every colonist of them had heard the story of Zally Pegg and Oscar Wheeler. All believed the two boys dead, however, as did their parents.

Before the schooner had touched the bank, everybody in the crowd knew that the supposed-to-be-dead boys were alive and on the approaching ship.

The joyful meeting between the long-lost boys and their fathers and mothers need not be described. After it was over, every person, acquaintance and stranger alike, crowded up to shake hands with the returned wanderers. Among those who spoke to them was Baron de Bastrop. When another man approached, Mr. Wheeler said:

"Oscar, this is Mr. Austin, that you have heard so much about. Zally has seen him, but he had started to Mexico before we arrived here, you recollect. He didn't get back till July of this year."

"I can't tell you how glad I am to see you, and to see you alive and well, boys," said the empresario, as he shook hands with them, "I've heard much of both of you since I returned to the colony, but I'd never hoped to see you."

After some conversation regarding the two boys' captivity, in which Baron de Bastrop and others joined, the empresario said:

"I'm glad to know you, Oscar. You look strong enough and hearty enough and brown enough to make a good colonist. I'm always glad to know anybody from old Connecticut. I was born in Virginia myself, but my father was a native of Connecticut, and most of my forefathers have lived there ever since Connecticut was a colony, Your grandfather and my grandfather played together there in Groton when they were boys. And your father and I were in school together there. But maybe you know that already."

"Oh yes, sir, I should say I do," answered Oscar. "In fact I've heard so much about you that I feel as if I'd known you all my life."

The empresario was a rather tall man, smooth-faced and slender, with dark hair and eyes. He was now barely thirty years of age; but cares and responsibilities had made him look older. As the boys talked to this quiet unassuming young man, not once did it occur to them that he would some day be known as the Father of Texas. But so it was to be.

He was destined to live but thirteen years longer, and would die only a few months after the Texans had conquered their independence from Mexico. But because of his unselfish devotion to his colony, a year and a half of his life spent in Mexican dungeons for its sake, millions yet unborn would rise up to do him honor.

The crowd soon went their various ways, and in due time Zally and Oscar arrived at their homes. Because of the friendship between their children, Mary Armstrong's father and mother went home with the Wheelers; and later Mr. Armstrong settled not far from where the Wheelers lived.

A school had aready been started in a log-house in the neighborhood and a week or two after Zally's return to his home he became a pupil there. He sat on split-log benches, and found the confinement very tiresome at first. And, worst of all, he had to be in classes with boys and girls of scarcely half his height. But in spite of these and other drawbacks he persevered, remaining in shcool as long as the school lasted. And so he did for several winters afterwards, till, though by no means learned, he had acquired a rather better education than the average man or woman of the colony.

The subsequent history of Zally Pegg and Oscar Wheeler, how they fought the Indians for years, and later how they fought the Mexicans, can not be related here. Far better would it be to tell how they lived clean, upright lives, their influence and example always on the side of law and order and righteousness in the new country. But that too, must be omitted.

And if the reader is expected to be informed that Oscar married Mary Armstrong, and that Zally went to the wilderness for a wife and brought back Wunpantomee, and that they lived happily after, he will be at least partly disappointed.Oscar did indeed marry Mary, several years later. But the Comanches were too severely hostile for Zally to venture among them in quest of a wife. So he married Elsie Wheeler, his friend's sister, instead. While by no means as beautiful as the half-Comanche girl, Elsie was undoubtedly a far better wife for a civilized man.

And there came to all of them only such joys, and such sorrows, as usually come to the sons and daughters of men.

Not one of them ever saw Wunpantomee again, and but once did they recieve any news from her. Twenty years after their captivity, in the days of the Republic of Texas, when President Houston was sending a comission to the Comanches, Oscar and Zally recommended Wunpantomee to the commissioners as an interpreter. And by them they sent her some presents.

On their return the commissioners reported that Payhayuco was then war-chief of all the Comanches, Parrow-a-kifty being dead. Though Payhayuco himself was still very friendly toward the whites, the council opposed him, and the commission accomplished nothing.

Wunpantomee had married a young chief, and was the mother of three children. She had lost most of her beauty, and had forgotton much of her English. But she managed to recall her words enough to act as interpreter. She sent presents, some beautiful dressed buffalo-robes, to Mary and Zally and Oscar, and also a message:

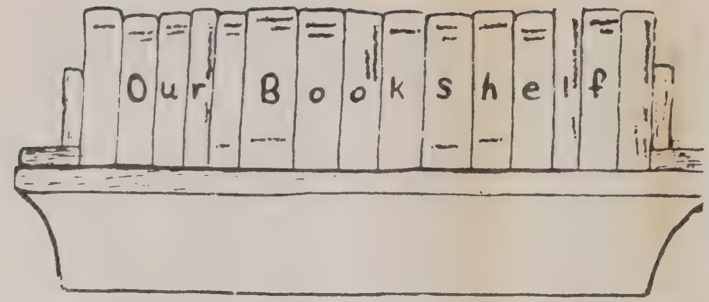
"Tell them I hate the white people now, because they are robbing us of our country. But my heart is soft and always will be soft toward my little white sister and toward my little white brothers."

And not another word from her or concerning her ever came to them out of the savage-infested wilds.

Big Smoke Mountain still rears itself up, as rugged and picturesque as ever. But the strange, savage scenes once enacted there are only dim legends now, and are growing dimmer with every passing year. The wild people who held their councils there, and who left their name there, are now scarely as many hundreds as they were thousands then. Beyond the border of Texas, in another state, the few survivors are learning and living the peaceful ways of the white man.

But the little colony of Americans by the coast has grown and grown and grown, till it numbers more millions than it numbered hundreds then. For it seems to be written, in the book of the decrees of the great Master of Destinies, that the white man must increase, but the red man must decrease.

The End!



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We have many requests about a book of the story, which may be made possible sometime next year.

There are two more books, by the same author, (now out of print), that we have purchased and are ready to set up for the press anytime. **The Crooked Trail** is a story of a boy who is determined to capture a stray ox from his father's farm in the southwest frontier. After riding saddle for months covering over a thousand miles, he brings the long horned Lep home. This story is packed with adventure, just as exciting, some say more exciting than Big Smoke Mountain.

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The DIARY

VOLUME THIRTEEN NO. 12, December 1981

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

THIS MONTH

6 Baptisms
6 Marriages
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Mel. 484: Herzlich tut mich verlangen.

Das Jahr geht ſtill zu Ende,
Nun ſei auch ſtill mein Herz!
In Gottes Treue Hände
Leg ich nun Freud und Schmerz
Und was dies Jahr umſchloſſen,
Was Gott der Herr nur weiß,
Die Tränen, die gefloſſen,
Die Wunden brennend heiß.

Warum es ſo viel Leiden,
So kurzes Glück nur gibt?
Warum denn immer ſcheiden,
Wo wir ſo ſehr geliebt?
So manches Aug gebrochen
Und mancher Mund nun ſtumm,
Der erſt noch hold geſprochen,
Du armes Herz, warum?

Continued on page 12.

Aus Lobe den Herrn Geſangbuch —Eleonore, Fürſtin Neuß,
geb. Gräfin zu Stolberg=Wernigerode 1835—1903.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Churchtown, Pa. - Father and son Widowers within 6 weeks

Annie (Riehl) King, 46, #1 Narvon, died Nov 16, in Ephrata Community Hospital after a two week illness. After a series of strokes. The fatal seige began the day after the wedding of her only daughter, Susie married to Jacob King. Besides Susie, she leaves to mourn her husband, Benuel S. King and 3 sons. See Nov obit.

Mary (Smucker) King, 71, #1 Narvon, died at home Dec 26 following a lenthly illness caused by cancer. Surviving is her husband, Jacob A. King, a daughter Nancy, wife of Daniel E. Zook, at home and Benuel, widower, stated above.

Annie (Riehl) King gave much of her time to care for her mother-in-law, the last two years of her life, but preceded her in death by six weeks. see obit.

Lancaster, Penna. - Youth dies in freak accident

Amos Beiler, 20, died Dec 14, in one car crash. He was a son of Christ L. Beiler, 2198 Hobson Rd. He was employed by Smucker Welding Shop on Rockvale Rd.

Besides his parents he is survived by 3 sisters, 2 brothers and many friends. see obit.

Millersburg, Ohio - Senior Member dies

Mary K. Kaufman, 90, Star Route, died Dec 8 following a five week illness. Her late home was with Precher Freeman and daughter Mary Hostetler. Her late husband was Harry M. Kaufman. She was a lifelong native of the Holmes County, Ohio area. see obit.

Gordonville, Pa. - Cancer victim succumbs

Katie Z. Beiler, 67, died Dec 10 after a short siege of cancer in the lung. Surviving is her husband, Abner F. Beiler, 176 N. Hollander Rd, who was an active member of the Diary from the beginning. Abner and Katie were in charge of the Diary mailing for many years. Two sons, both married, also survive. see obit.

Millersburg, Ohio - Woman died of rare disease

Lizzie Miller, 47, died Dec 19. The disease caused a blood clot which paralized her bowels. Her husband, John A. Miller, survives. see obit.

LaGrange, Indiana - 4 injured in buggy crash

Four passengers in an Amish buggy were injured, one critically, when the vehicle was struck by a semi-trailer truck west of LaGrange Sunday night.

Authorities said a horse and buggy being driven north on CR 250W by Delbert Miller, 16, LaGrange, drove onto US 20 into the path of the truck.

Miller suffered fractured ribs and was admitted to the LaGrange County Hospital.

Also in the buggy, and injuried were: Elsie Lehman, 16, #4 LaGrange, who suffered a fractured neck, ribs and pelvis and internal injuries. After treatment at the LaGrange Hospital she was transferred to Parkview Hospital in Fort Wayne, where her condition Monday was reported as critical.

Harry Wayne Miller, 17, #3 Ligonier, who suffered internal injuries and was transferred to Lutheran Hospital, Fort Wayne, where his condition was reported as fair Monday.

Marline K. Schlabach, 16, #1 Shipshewana, who suffered lacerations to both knees and a cut above the right eye. She was admitted to the LaGrange Hospital where her condition initially was reported as good.

Police said the driver of the truck, William R. Zinn, 43, Toledo, Ohio, was unable to stop and struck the buggy broadside. The buggy was demolished and the truck was damaged $1000.

The accident happened two and one-half miles west of LaGrange at 11:35 p.m. Sunday.

Community Note - Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Eli E. Miller, 20, married to Karen Shetler broke his leg while cutting a tree. The tree split hitting him with the trunk part. He was in Kittaning hospital a while before they set it, as it was swollen quite a bit. His address is #1, Home, Pa. 15747.

McClure, Pennsylvania - Man Hurt in Barn Wrecking

Joas M. Speicher, of McClure, #2, 56 was injured while helping to tear down a large building. A beam six by six fell on him breaking two vertabaes also crushing a disc in his back. He was in the hospital eight days, and is getting along as good as can be expected.

Millersburg, Ohio - House Fire

The John A. Troyer tenant house where LeRoy J. Millers live caught fire at the chimney. But brought in control. Before it turned down. Repair is underway.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Shop Accident

On Dec 21st Levi K. Stutzman, #4 Chesley, got his right hand in the molding head. The first two fingers are off at the first joint and the third finger was also cut some. He was in the hospital over night.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Man cuts finger in saw

Vernon Mullet had the misfortune of getting his finger too close to the table saw while helping on a corn crib at Albert Keims, the saw caught his glove and sawed his index finger clear off, he went to a Dr. and had it sewed back on but a few days later he went back and had it taken off again as it was not healing on, so now he is lacking about two thirds of it.

Path Valley Pennsylvania - House Fire

Rufus Stoltzfus's lost all their house hold goods except some canned goods in celleras their house buried down while they were in church on Sunday, Dec 13. They were living on a rented farm owned by non amish and are now living in a house on a neighboring farm until a new one is built for them.

Millersburg, Ohio - Suffers Burns

Deacon Sam M. Miller of Clark East District. Badly burning his face while lighting a gas heater which exploded.

Mrs. John H. Yoder spend a week in the hospital, from a light heart attack is at home now is getting fairly good not supposed to go stairs or working.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Boy Hurt in Accident

John Smucker, 16, son of David and Susie Smucker is now home from the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital, after a 9 week stay after a car accident, and is recuperating but still on crutches with a shattered hip. Address is Lykens, Pa.

Rexford, Montana - Community Notes

Ruth Ann Miller, dau of Samuel Millers fell and broke her left arm while skating. Had a cast on and is coming along fine.

Haven [Reno County] Kansas - Community Notes

People have been butchering hogs and cattle for their years supply of meat. Some have been lucky enough to get a deer too. Had some visitors in the community again for the Christmas Holidays. Church was held at the Pre Floyd Schrock home on Christmas Day. Will be there again Jan 10. Lord's willing.

Dec 31 was the closing out Farm Sale at the Deacon Ben H. Bontreger place. His son Benny Jay Bontragers have taken the farming over. Ben seems some better again at the present time he being a cancer victim.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Note

Reports are we can be looking for Cephas Kauffman's here the later part of January from Mt. Elgin, Ontario, to make this their future home again. We welcome them back. And we have the same report about Albert Yoders to come back a little later.

Etna Green, Indiana

Barbara Kaufman fell 2 weeks ago and broke her foot so she is laid up agin. But coming along O.K.

Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Community Notes

Jonathon S. Bylers (Ada J. Wengerd) who had been to southern California to consult a Dr. just across the border in Mexico returned to their homes on Dec 27 after a stay of 2 days less then 8 weeks. Her condition is reported as fair.

Bennie, small son of Roman and Sadie Miller has again been admitted to Children's Hospital in Pittsburgh due to his blood problem of not having enough plateletts in his blood.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Ivan (Katie Byler) slipped and fell on an icy spot, she recieved a hair line crack in her ankle, she has no cast, but gets around on crutches but is to put no weight on her foot.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

Min. Chris B. Miller and Tobe A. Miller are remaining bed patients, and about holding their own. Tobes daughter and a grand-daughter of Va. are still here caring for him, as Mattie care for him any more.

Pike County, Missouri - Community Note

Dave Eicher spent 18 days in the hospital for tests and x-rays on his heart condition, they put a pacemaker in the 15th, and he came home the 18th, is coming along as good as can be expected, is taking care of their store again.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Mrs. Albert Helmuth fell on October 12th and fractured her hip bone, she had surgery later and put a plate and pin in. She is getting along but slowly, understand she's not to carry her weight on that leg yet, does get around with a walker.

Enos Diener was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital on Dec 7th then on the 9th was operated on his back.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Notes

Deacon Mose F. Miller, 96, has recuperated real well and is up and out again and able to attend church services.

O. Vernon Miller, 56, #2 Shipshewana, is in Wayne Hospital due to a heart blockage and may have to undergo surgery. He is married to Ada Eash. Mail would be appreciated.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Clarence, 23, son of David N. and Effie Beachey hurt his arm as he slipped on a corn cob and fell against the auger of the feed grinder. It tore the skin off to about the muscles of his upper arm. They put around 40 stitches in it to close the wound.It healed nicely and he is again helping his brother-in-law over in Pocohantos. This happened on Dec 1st when it was very icy.

South Kirkwood, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Pre. Henry S. Stoltzfus was laid up for more than a month with sciatic and back trouble. He had not been in church the last two times, but is expecting to go tomorrow again. He will not be able to work for awhile.

Levi L. Stoltzfus was taken to the hospiatal Dec 3rd and by tests and x-rays was found he is a victim of the dreaded disease. He was in the hospital a week. Since at home he had been getting stronger. But this week one might he took very sick and just lay there. Didn't hear how he is the last 2 days.

Mattie, wife of Abner Stoltzfus had not attended lately. She is not well and has to stay off her feet.

Henry K. Stoltzfus, 6, son of Elam and Katie Stoltzfus, slipped and fell while playing in the yard on Dec 12. He received a broken leg above the knee. He is in the hospital for 3 week, but expect to come home today. After 10 days they took x-rays and found his leg was not healing. So he had to stay in longer.

Georgetown, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Emma J. Stoltzfoos, dau of Levi F. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfoos was in the hospital went in on Dec 14th had an operation on the same day. This was her 7th operation for Emma since she was born. She came home on Dec 17th and is coming along good.

Rexford, Montana - Community Note

Felty Yoders moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to the Bitterroot Valley close to Hamilton, Montana. Interested people can write to this address then I will forward it. According to reports I heard there is lots of room and they have a market for milk. They can also raise more garden things than we can up here. The address is—Jonnie J. Yoder, 535 West Kootenai Rd. Rexford, Montana, 59930.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Community Note

Shetler's baby, Felty, was in hospital 14 days with spinal menigits. Felty is almost 1 year old. Dear season open, but ver few dear are seen. But several of the Amish got bucks. Thanksgiving Day was nice, 59 degrees in the morning, and 68 degrees rest of the day.

Apples are $4.75 a bu. and up. During harvest, corn sold for $2.58 a bu.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Community Notes

Bishop Amos Lehman had heart surgery at Indianapolis, the past week is coming along good.

Many family gatherings for this holiday Season.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Note

Widow, Susie, Mrs. Andy Yoder is not at all well at present.

BIRTHS

Clyde, New York

Miller, Ferdinand (Mabel Yoder), a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 18

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Mose T. (Mary Troyer), a son **Peter**, Dec 10

Centre County, [Brush Valley], Pennsylvania

Fisher, Melvin (Susan Troyer), Madisonburg, a dau **Mary**, Dec 16
King, Enos (Lavina Esch), Rebersburg, a son **LeRoy**, Dec 19
Yoder, Mahlon (Sally Swarey), Rebersburg, a son **Amos**, Dec 12

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Amos B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), #1 Watsontown, a dau **Sarah**, Dec 25

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Israel M. (Rebecca Stoltzfoos), #1 Turbotville, a dau Dec 28

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Moses G. (Sarah Zook), #1 Lebanon, a son **Moses**, Dec 16
Smoker, John B. (Lizzie Speicher), #3 Myerstown, a dau **Miriam**, Dec 1
Stoltfzus, David P. (Sarah Fisher), #2 Myerstown, a dau **Ruth**, Dec 28

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron S. (Katie King), #1 Strasburg, a dau **Mary**, Dec 11
Beiler, Amos (Rebecca Zook), #1 Paradise, a son, Dec 27
Beiler, Amos E. (Mary Ellen Zook), Kinzers, a dau, Dec 26
Beiler, David Z. (Katie Kauffman), Ronks, a dau **Mary K.**, Dec 13
Beiler, Jacob (Lizzie Z. King), #3 Quarryville, a son **Daniel K.**, Dec 2
Beiler, Jacob L. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Anna S.**, Dec 27
Beiler, Jacob P. (Rebecca S. Stoltzfus), #1 Kirkwood, a son **Bennie**, Dec 28
Beiler, John S. (Lizzie E. Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Dec 21
Beiler, Menno (Lydia Lapp), Lancaster, a dau **Verna Sue**, Dec 8
Beiler, Omer K. (Nancy King), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Katie Ann**, Dec 9
Beiler, Samuel L. (Sarah Stoltzfus), #1 Kirkwood, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 30
Esh, Amos (Malinda Stoltzfus), Bart, a dau **Esther Faye**, Dec 21
Esh, Amos (Sarah King), Gordonville , a son **Micheal**, Dec 3
Esh, David L. (Annie Stoltzfus), #1 Gordonville, a son **Samuel**, Dec 4
Esh, Samuel I. (Mary Ann Lapp), Gordonville, a son, Dec 27
Esh, Stephen (Mamie Riehl), a dau **Susan Faye**, Oct 29
Fisher, Chris S. (Lydia Ebersol), #1 Paradise, a dau, Dec 21
Fisher, Elam (Sadie Kauffman), #2 Honey Brook, a dau **Esther**, Nov 28
Fisher, Elmer S. (Katie E. Glick), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Annie**, Dec 12
Fisher, Henry (Malinda Fisher), Ronks, a son **Amos**, Dec 5
Fisher, Isaac (Sarah Stoltzfus), #3 Quarryville, a dau **Amanda**, Dec 28
Fisher, Jacob S. (Mary Beiler), Bart, a son, Dec 30
Fisher, John L. (Rebecca K. Kauffman), a dau **Fannie K.**, Nov 8
Fisher, Levi S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus) Ronks, a dau **Martha**, Dec 21
Fisher, Moses (Katie Stoltzfus), a son **Stephen S.**, Nov 16
Fisher, Samuel L. (Susie E. Glick), #1 Strasburg, a dau **Susie G.**, Nov 25
Glick, David D. (Katie Zook), #1 Paradise, a son **Stephen**, Dec 18
Glick, Pre. Omar (Barbara Stoltzfus), #1Gap, a son **Abner F.**, Dec 11
Kauffman,Benjamin (Annie Smucker), #2 Honey Brook, a dau **Sadie**, Nov 22
Kauffman, Henry S. (Katie S. Riehl), #2 Honey Brook, a dau **Lizzie**, Dec 26
Kauffman, John (Barbara Beiler), #2 Honey Brook, a son **David**, Nov 20
King, Abner F. (Rebecca Zook), #1 Kinzer, a dau **Kathryn Marie**, Dec 17
King, Benuel (Lavina Stoltzfus), Lititz, a dau, Dec 28
King, David S. (Sarah Dienner), #1 Christiana, a son **Daniel D.**, Dec 21
King, Jonas K. (Katie Ann Stoltzfus), #2 Honey Brook, a dau **Emma**, Nov 17
King, Jonas S. (Kathryn King), #1New Providence, a son **John**, Dec 10
King, Joseph F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), #1 Strasburg, a dau **Fannie S.**,

Dec 16

King, Levi Z. (Sarah King), #4 Quarryville, a dau **Marie Kay**, Dec 10

Lapp, Benuel (Katie King), #1 Strasburg, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 29

Lapp, Emanuel D. (Rebecca King), a son **Allen**, Nov 13

Lapp, John D. (Barbara A. Smucker), #2 Ronks, a dau **Annie**, Dec 21

Miller, Christ B. (Rebecca Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Dec 28

Petersheim, Abram B. (Katie S. Beiler), #1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, Dec 29

Petersheim, Benuel (Rebecca Riehl), a dau **Esther**, Nov 16

Riehl, Samuel S. (Rebecca Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Samuel S. Jr.**, Dec 24

Smucker, Elmer B. (Fannie S. Fisher), #1 Narvon, twin daus **Susie and Sarah**, Dec 28

Smucker, Jacob (Sarah Riehl), #1 New Holland, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 28

Stoltzfoos, David B. (Barbara S. Fisher), #1 Kirkwood, a dau **Fannie F.**, Dec 15

Stoltzfoos, John (Ada Fisher), Leola, a son, Dec 18

Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Emma S. Stoltzfus), #1 Christiana, a dau, Dec 27

Stoltzfus, Amos L. (Edna Stoltzfus), #1 Gap, a son **Paul**, Dec 7

Stoltzfus, Benuel (Mary Fisher), Gordonville, a son, Dec 18

Stoltzfus, Benjamin (Ruth Fisher), #3 Quarryville, a son **Daniel**, Dec 6

Stoltzfus, Christ M. (Rachel Stoltzfus), #2 Quarryville, a son, Nov 30

Stoltzfus, Daniel B. (Fannie Kauffman), Leola, a son **Levi K.**, Nov 4

Stoltzfus, David L. (Lydia King), Gordonville, a son, Dec 29

Stoltzfus, David P. (Sarah K. Fisher), a dau **Ruth**, Dec 28

Stoltzfus, Emanuel F. (Nancy Stoltzfus) #1 Kirkwood, a dau **Susie S.**, Dec 24

Stoltzfus, Gideon K. (Rose M. Stoltzfus), #1 Honey Brook, a dau, Dec 8

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Fannie King), a son **David Kay**, Nov 26

Stoltzfus, Omar (Sarah Flaud), Ronks, twin sons **Mahlon and Marlin**, Dec 9

Stoltzfus, Samuel E. (Susie Stoltzfus), #7 Coatsville, a son **Menno**, Nov 14

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Malinda Zook), #1 Kirkwood, a dau, Dec 29

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Rachel King), #1 Kinzers, a dau, Dec 4

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Linda Beiler), #1 Gap, a son **Mervin**, Dec 21

Stoltzfus, Sylvan (Rebecca King), #3 Quarryville, a son **Ira**, Dec 23

Zook, Jonas (Elizabeth S. Esh), Lancaster, a dau **Miriam**, Dec 24

Zook, Jonas (? Miller), a dau Arie Lynn

Dover, Delaware

Byler, William M. (Mattie Hershberger), #5 Dover, twin sons, **Ervin** and **Mervin**, Dec 8

Miller, Mose A. (Lydian Miller), #1 Wyoming, a son **Andy**, Dec 12

Miller, Paul A. (Mattie Miller), #1 Wyoming, a dau. **Lena**, Dec 6

Swartzentruber, Norman E. (Sylvia Yoder), #1 Hartley, a dau **Emma Jean**, Dec 12

Troyer, Roman A. (Matilda Miller), #2 Dover, a son **Henry**, Dec 25

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Daniel J. (Saloma Fisher), Mechanicsville, a son **Jacob**, Dec 12

Stoltzfus, Gideon B. (Hannah Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, a son **Joseph**, Dec 7

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Dave N. (Susie Bontreger), a dau **Rebekah**, Dec 4

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Henry (Annie Peachey) Allensville, a dau **Tena**, Dec 5

Kanagy, Samuel (Mary Peachey), Allensville, a son **Samuel**, Dec 6

Peachey, Pre Henry (Leah Peachey), Allensville, a dau **Priscilla**, Dec 23

Peachey, Leroy (Nannie Byler), Belleville, a dau **Fannie**, Dec 21

Peachey, Joseph (Mattie Peachey), Allensville, a son **John Lee**, Dec 18

Peight, Louie (Sarah Swarey), Allensville, a son **Nathaniel**, Dec 16

Renno, John (Elsie Byler), Belleville, twin son and dau **Thomas, and Tena**, Dec 25

Swarey, Phares (Hettie Swarey), Allensville, a son **Shem**, Dec 17

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Daniel M. (Lydia J. Byler), a son **Milo**, Dec 15

Sommers, Willie J. (Ada E. Byler), a dau **Laura**, Nov 28

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, David (Rebecca Hostetler), #1 Salisbury, a son **Roman**, Dec 4

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Henry S. (Mattie J. Wengerd), #3 New Wilmington, a dau **Lydia**, Nove 28

Byler, Jonas N. (Katie J. Mast), #1 Mercer, a dau **Sarah**, Nov 25

Byler, Levi C. (Sarah R. Wengerd), #3 Volant, a dau **Katie**, Nov 9

Byler, Paul J. (Lovina E. Mast), #3 Volant, a son **Noah**, Dec 22

Byler, Wallie L. (Margaret A. Kurtz), #3 Volant, a dau **Lena**, Dec 15

Kurtz, Yost S. (Lizzie S. Byler), #3 New Wilmington, a son **Jacob**, Dec 30

Miller, John N. (Mattie B. Shetler), #3 Volant, a dau **Lizzie**, Dec ?

Wengerd, Mose R. (Emma Byler), #3 Volant, a son **Andy**, Nov 5

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Wallace J. (Linda Leslein) a son **Andrew**, Dec 12

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Eli M. (Alta Miller), a dau **Anna Mary**, Dec 21

Byler, Melvin (Mary Ellen Mullet), a dau. Dec 18

Byler, Yost (Anna Marie Miller), a son **Allen**, Dec 16

Detweiler, Eli D. (Elva Kurtz), a son **Melvin**, Dec 1

Detweiler, Enos D. (Betty Byler), twins, a son **Billy** and a dau **Betty**, Dec 2

Hostetler, Edwin M. (Betty Fisher), a son **Robert Lee**, Dec 9

Kurtz, Dan G. (Lydiann Shrock), a son **Joseph**, Dec 14

Mast. Noah J. (Ada Miller), a dau. Dec 25

Mast, Paul E. (Mary Ann Miller), a son **Paul Jr.**, Nov 29

Miller, Andy A. (Dorothy Miller), a son **Martin**, Dec 9

Miller, Dan D. (Susan Miller), a son **Aden**, Dec 18

Miller, John H. (Kathryn Miller), a son **Ervin**, Dec 17

Miller, Leroy D. (Emma Miller), a dau **Rebecca**, Dec 26

Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Miller, a son, Dec 22

Troyer, Chester M. (Katie Kuhns), a son **Robert**, Dec 21

Yoder, Dan D. (Elizabeth Byler), a son **Norman**, Dec 11

Yoder, Dan J. (Ellen Miller), a son, Dec 9

Yutzy, Micheal (Amanda Kurtz), a dau **Kathryn**, Dec 5

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Amos (Esther Troyer), Orrville, a dau **Mary**, Nov 3

Miller, Joe (Anna Miller), #2 Dalton, a son **Crist**, Nov 13

Yoder, Simon (Mabel Hershberger), #2 Apple Creek, a son **Simon Jr.** Nov 16

Holmes County, Ohio

Byler, Jacob (Sarah Hershberger), #1 Dundee, a dau **Barbara**, Dec 5

Hershberger, Mr. and Mrs. Roman, Lakeville area, a dau **Erma**, Dec 8

Miller, Abe (Lydiann Miller), #1 Dundee, a son **Emanuel**, Nov 23

Miller, Andy (Fannie Schlabach), Lakeville, a **dau Katie**, Dec 1

Miller, Abe A. (Malinda Hershberger), #2 Sugar Creek, a son **Abe Jr.**, Dec 21

Miller, Vernon M. (Katie Ann Raber), Baltic, a dau **Susan**,

Schlabach, Bishop Abe A. (Mary Miller), #2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Freda**, Dec 22

Stutzman, Harvey C. (Mattie Swartzentruber), a dau **Amanda**, Oct 29

Swartzentruber, Andy J. (Katie Stutzman), a dau **Mary**, Nov 25

Swartzentruber, Joe J. (Delila S. Hershberger), a dau **Mary**, Dec 14

Troyer, Levi J. (Linda Kline), Fresno, a dau **Mary Sue**

Yoder, Dan O. (Iva Miller), #3 Millersburg, a dau **Lori**, Nov 11

Yoder, Dan E. (Mary Schrock), #2 Millersburg, a son **Paul**, Nov 27

Yoder, Henry M. C. (Katie Weaver), Millersburg, a son **Eli**, Dec 22

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, David (Anna Mae Schmucker), a son **Melvin**, Dec 25

Graber, Samuel (Clara Mae Schmucker), a dau **Marie**, Dec 8

Lengacher, Melvin (Irene Schmucker), a dau **Fannie**, Dec 10

Schmucker, Amos (Viola Zehr), a dau **Mary Ann**, Dec 15

Schmucker, Jeromia (Esther Graber), a dau **Marietta**, Dec 15

Schmucker, John (Mary Delagrange), a dau **Amy**, Dec 12

Schmucker, Louis (Margaret Eicher), a son **Marlin**, Dec 22

Zehr, John (Betty Graber), a dau **Betty**, Dec 30

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Mervin (Nola Gingerich), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Wayne Ray**, Nov 26

Bontrager, Chris H. (Mary Ruth Yoder), #1 Shipshewana, a son **Lynn Ray**, Dec 19

Bontrager, Delbert L. (Mary Y. Lehman), #2 Topeka, a son **Merle**, Dec 18

Bontrager, Freeman E. (Edna H. Graber), #1 Shipshewana, a dau **Rhoda**, Dec 10
Bontrager, Howard H. (Rosie Bontrager), #2 Shipshwana, a dau **Inez**, Nov 24
Frey, Freeman (Wilma M. Lambright), a son **Ferlyn**, Dec 13
Hershberger, Owen K. (Verna T. Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Esther**, Dec 3
Hochstedler, Wilbur (Susie Lehman, a dau **Marilyn**, Dec
Lambright, Orvan (Irma Lambright), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Merlin Jay**, Dec 16
Lehman, Alvin A. (Inez Schlabach), #2 Shipshewana, a son **Micheal**, Dec 19
Lehman, Floyd D. (Martha Miller), #4 LaGrange, a son **Elmer F.** Dec 23
Lehman, Nelson (Eshter J. Miller), a dau **Lenora**, Dec 3
Lehman, Walter (Esther Alma Miller), Middlebury, a son **Jacob**, Dec 18
Miller, Eli M. (LeAnna Lambright), #2 Topeka, a son **Aden E.** Nov 23
Miller, Floyd U. (Anna M. Yoder) LaGrange, a son **Urias F.**, Dec 24
Miller, Glen R. (Rosanna Bontrager), LaGrange, a son **Marlon Dean**, Nov 24
Miller, Glen R. (Rosanna Bontrager), LaGrange, a son **Marlon Dean**, Nov 24
Miller, Mervin E. (Ida L. Fry), LaGrange, a dau **Marietta**, Dec 10
Miller, Vernon J. Jr. (Mary Edna Kaufman), #2 Shipshewana, a dau **Sharon**, Dec
Miller, Willard P. (Luella Mast), Wolcottville, a son **Joseph Dean**, Dec 23
Raber, Harvey A. (Mary A. Beechy), Topeka, a dau **Alta**, Dec 23
Shrock, Alvin L. (Katie A. Miller), #3 Middlebury, a son **Orvan**, Dec 11
Schrock, Jacob L. (Ramah Miller), Shipshewana, a dau **Norma**, Nov 28
Weaver, Delbert Jay (Susie Miller), Topeka, a son **Jacob Wayne**, Nov 26
Yoder, Jerry J. (Rosemary Hostetler), Wolcottville, a son **Jonathan Lee**, Dec 15
Yoder, Joseph (Sue Ellen Glick), Wolcottville, a dau **Ruth Elaine**, Dec 1
Yoder, Ora J. (Wilma Lambright), LaGrange, a son **Lonnie O.** Dec 1
Yoder, Raymond M. (Edna E. Miller), Topeka, a son **LaVern**, Dec 1

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Floyd (Laureen Miller), Milford, a son **Kenneth Allen**, Nov 16
Miller, Lamar (Naomi Yoder), Milford, a dau **Brenda Jean**, Nov 21
Schwartz, Ernie (Betty Burkholder), Nappanee, a son **Darrell Eugene**, Nov 30
Schwartz, Ervin (Carol Miller), Nappanee, a son **Jason Lee**, Nov 26

Kokomo, Indiana

Hershberger, Eugene (Edna Mae Miller), a dau **Rose Anna**, Dec 6
Otto, Daniel (Martha Hostetler), a son **Marcus LaVerne**, Dec 23

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Philip (Joan Knepp), Loogootee, a dau **Mary Ruth**, Dec 10
Graber, Jerome (Catherine Eicher), Odon, a son **Jeremiah**, Nov 30
Kemp, Pete Jr. (Delilah Graber, Loogootee, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 28
Knepp, John Ray (Vera Knepp), Montgomery, a son **Ervin Ray**, Dec 12
Knepp, Paul (Clara Raber), Montgomery, a dau **Rhoda**, Dec 20
Knepp, Simon, (Rita Lengacher), Montgomery, a dau **Kimberly Sue**, Dec 5
Raber, Henry Jr. (Ida Mae Knepp), Montgomery, a dau Dec 27
Stoll, Homer (Ida Mae Graber), Loogootee, a son **Marvin Ray**, Dec 8
Stoll, William, (Mary Lou Graber), Loogootee, a son **Andrew**, Dec 26
Wagler, Ezra (Mary Louise Wagler), Montgomery, a dau **Lydia Mae**, Dec 22
Wagler, John L. (Rosanna Graber), Loogootee, a dau **Darlene**, Dec 1

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Eldon (Betty Miller), a son, Oct 27
Kaufman, David (Anna Mae Schrock), a dau **Jeannie**, Nov 24
Kaufman, Harvey (Irene Miller), a dau **Wilma Fern**, Nov 3
Kaufman, Jerry (Clara Mae Miller), a son **Omer**, Oct 30
Jess, Elva (Viola Gingerich), a dau **Christina**, Dec 12
Miller, Elva (Carol Kemp), a son **Gary Lynn**, Nov 13
Miller, Elva W. (Edith Otto), a dau **Laura Jean**, Dec 13
Otto, Wilmer (Lela Schrock), a son **Reuben**, Nov 4
Stutzman, Harley (Florence Miller), a dau **Marnita**, Nov 24
Yoder, John (Elmina) Bloomfield, a son **William**, Dec 6

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Paul T. (Mary Bontrager), a dau **Edna**, Dec 8

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Andy H. (Noma Hostetler), a dau, Dec 30
Gingerich, David D. (Amelia Hostetler), a son **Peter**, Nov 30
Gingerich, Em. E. (Mary Yoder), a son, Dec 29
Gingerich, Moses J. (Ella Yoder), a dau **Malinda**, Dec 12
Gingerich, Ura J. K (Barbara Gingerich), a dau **Ella**, Dec 24
Hershberger, Jacob D. (Emma Gingerich) a dau **Saloma**, Dec 2
Hostetler, Em. E. (Lizzie Stutzman), a son **Joseph**, Dec 16
Miller, Dan A. (Lydia Zook), a dau. **Elizabeth**
Yoder, Daniel M. (Iva Yoder), a son **Moses**, Dec 15

Anabel, Missouri

Borntreger, Eli A. (Anna Beachy), a son **Daniel**, Dec 10

LaPlata, Missouri

Bontrager, Eli J. (Lizzie Chupp), a dau **Miriam**, Dec 23
Bontrager, Vernon (Elsie Kauffman), a son **Ervin**, Dec 13

Jamesport, Missouri

Hostetler, Jonas (Sarah Kurtz), a son, **Joseph**, Dec 10
Kauffman, Perry N. (LuAnn Troyer), a dau **Emma Louise**, Dec 16
Ropp, Tobie C. (Cora Miller), a son **William**, Nov 5
Whetstone, John Henry (Wilma Hostetler), a son **Morris**, Nov 19

Marshfield, Missouri

Stutzman, Herman (Lydia Mae Byler), a dau **Barbara Sue**, Dec 14

Haven [Reno County] Kansas

Helmuth, Glen (Mary Edna Schrock), a son **Glen Jr.**, Dec 23

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Sam A. (Delila), a son **Ananias**, Dec 23

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Jonas (Lizzie Bontrager), Amherst, a son **Joe**, Dec 11
Yoder, Levi M. (Sadie Mullet), Amherst, a dau **Elsie**, Dec 3

Cashton, Wisconsin

Kempf, Chris (Ida Yoder), a son **Samuel**, Dec 4
Miller, Amos (Elizabeth Hershberger), a dau **Martha**, Dec 8
Schrock, Roman (Annie Hershberger), a son **Adam**, Dec 16

Grey County, Canada

Hershberger, Emery J. (Mary Stutzman), a dau **Anna**, Dec 5

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Andy J. (Anna Miller), a dau **Lizzie**, Dec 1
Miller, Gideon M. (Mattie Miller), a son **Levi**, Dec 1

¶¶¶

Please keep checking on your expiration dates that appear on your **address label.** We keep getting letters from readers saying that they are not getting the Diary and received no notice of the Diary expiring. We do not send notices by mail. Your last copy is stamped in red with an envelope inside ready to insert a check and mail.

We are also still getting some $7.00 checks which should be **$8.00** for one year. We do not return those checks, but we deduct 2 months or give 10 months for $7.00.

The price of a yearly subscription is printed in bold on the right hand top line.

¶¶¶

BAPTISMS

Freemont, Indiana

Dec 13, by Noah Eicher

Allen, son of Joe H. H. and Betty Jean (Eicher) Schwartz
Samuel, son of Samuel and Marie (Steury) Schwartz
Wilmer, son of Enos and Loraine (Eicher) Schmucker
Reuben, son of Reuben and Elizabeth (Brandenberger) Girod
Elam, son of Reuben and Effie Mae (Brandenberger) Wickey
Daniel, son of Daniel and Elizabeth (Graber) Graber
Edwin, son of Martin and Martha (Graber) Schwartz
Elizabeth, dau of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey
Annette, dau of Ruby and Lydiann (Schwartz) Schwartz
Saloma, dau of Samuel and Frances (Eicher) Brandenberger
Emma, dau of Samuel and Marie (Steury) Schwartz

MARRIAGES

Fayette County, New York

King, Stoltzfus - Amos, son of Abner K. and Ruth King, Rebersburg, Penna. to Rebecca, dau of Tobias and Fannie Stoltzfus, Romulus, New York, by Noah S. Byler, on Nov 10.

Centre County, [Brush Valley], Pennsylvania

Beiler, Swarye - Ivan, son of Henry F. and Anna (Kauffman) Beiler, to Miriam, dau of Sam and Salley (Byler) Swarey, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus, on Nov 17.

Lapp, King - Aaron, son of John and Lydia (King) Lapp, to Anna, dau of Abner and Ruth (Fisher) King, by Bishop Jacob M Stoltzfus, on Nov 24

Peachey, Zook - Thomas, son of Jesse and Annie Peachey, to Fannie, dau of Melvin and Lizzie (Miller) Zook, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus, on Nov 26

Stoltzfus, Miller - Amos, son of Omar and Fannie (Byler) Stoltzfus, to Mary Ann, dau of Ammon and Sylvia (Glick) Miller, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus, from Maryland, on Dec 8

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Fisher - Daniel D., son of John L. and Sarah (Dienner) Esh, to Rebecca, dau of Elmer L. and Annie (Kauffman) Fisher, by Samuel Kauffman, Christiana, on Nov 3

Stoltzfus, Fisher - Levi F., son of Melvin L. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, to Rachel, dau of Elmer L. and Annie (Kauffman) Fisher, by Samuel Kauffman, Christiana, on Nov 3.

Reedsville, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Yoder - Moses Y., son of the late Bishop Samuel H. and Lydia A. (Yoder) Hostetler, to Barbara J., dau of Abie S. and Lena H. (Hostetler) Yoder, by Bishop John J. S. Yoder, on Dec 3.

Yoder, Hostetler - Jonathan N., son of Jacob B. and Elizabeth N. (Hostetler) Yoder, to Betsy R., dau of Samuel E. and Barbara (Speicher) Hostetler, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler, on Dec 10.

Yoder, Hostetler - Benjamin R., son of Bishop Rufus J. and Malinda (Yoder) Yoder, to Lydia E., dau of Pre. Joseph E. and Elizabeth Y. (Hostetler) Hostetler, by Bishop Rufus J. Yoder, on Dec 24.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Byler - Jake, son of Wm. J. J. and Fannie T. (Byler) Miller, to Susan, dau of Albert M. and Fannie (Whetstone) Byler, by Enos Fisher, on Dec 17.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Urie R., son of Rudy D. and Lizzie J. Byler, to Ada, dau of Phineas J. and Sarah J. Byler, by Jacob J. Mast, on Dec 29.

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Gingerich - Jacob, son of Sammie E. and Susie (Miller) Hershberger, to Esther, dau of Min Peter P. and Mary (Yoder) Gingerich, by Bishop Eli A. Miller, on Dec 29.

Stutzman, Miller - Joe, son of Joe N. and Katie (Zook) Stutzman, to Lovina, dau of Bishop John A. and Mary (Hershberger) Miller, on Dec 31

Miller, Swartzentruber - Elmer, son of Bishop Harvey and Mary (Miller) Miller to Lena, daughter of Minister and Mrs. Dan J. Swartzentruber, Dec. 15.

Stutzman, Miller - Josey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stutzman of Chesley, Ont. to Lovina, daughter of John and Mary Miller, December 31, by Bishop Eli A. Miller.

Swartzentruber, Weaver - David, son of Raymond and Susie Swartzentruber to Sarah, daughter of John E. and Anna Weaver, December 8.

Holmes County, Ohio

Troyer, Beachy - Edwin, son of Dan Troyer, #1 Sugarcreek, to Annie, daughter of Bishop Henry H. Beachy, #3 Millersburg, October 29, by Bishop Clarence Yoder.

Yoder, Yoder - Wayne, son of William and Sarah Yoder to Susan, daughter of David M. and Maryann Yoder, December 10, by Bishop Dan J. D. Miller.

Weaver, Troyer - Emanuel, son of John E. and Anna Weaver to Martha, daughter of Ura and Mattie (Schlabach) Troyer, Dec. 17

Yoder, Bowman - Raymond Yoder (orphan) to Ella, daughter of Joe H. and Anna Bowman, November 26.

Raber, Stutzman - Ben, son of Atlee and Fannie B. Raber, to Annie, dau of Levi and Ida Stutzman, by Bishop Atlee Troyer, on Oct 8.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Graber - Lavern, son of Albert and Lydia (Schrock) Knepp, to Gerldine, dau of Paul and Rosa (Graber) Graber, by Fred W. Knepp, on Dec 6

Lovington, Illinois

Schrock, Schrock - Harvey Lee, son of Ben N. Schrocks, to Loretta, dau of Jonas M. Schrocks, on Dec 16

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Yutzy - Ivan, son of Christy and Edna (Helmuth) Schrock, to Verna, dau of Raymond and Lena (Beachy) Yutzy, by Bishop Dave Schrock of Haven, Kansas, on Nov 5.

Wingham, Ontario

Yoder, Stutzman - Eli, son of Andrew and Lizzie (Miller) Yoder, to Naomi, dau of Noah and Amanda (Miller) Stutzman, by Bishop Dan D. Stutzman, on Dec 3.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Amos S. 20, 2198 Hobson Rd. Lancaster, Penna.
died December 14 when his car wrecked on Route 896, north of Belmont Road, in Paradise Township.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ L. Beiler, with whom he resided. He was employed by Smucker's Welding Shop, Rockvale Road.

He was born in Lancaster County, the son of Christ L. and Lydia Stoltzfus Beiler.

Surviving in addition to his parents are the following brothers and sisters: Emma, wife of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, Lancaster: Mary, wife of Isaac L. Stoltzfus, Quarryville #3; Christian, Stephen and Naomi, all at home, and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Christian K. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Beiler, Katie Z., 67, 176 N. Hollander Road, Gordonville, Penna.
died at 8:45 p.m. December 10, at home after a lengthy illness.

Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Stephen K. and Sallie Zook Fisher, She was the wife of Abner F. Beiler.

Mrs. Beiler was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are her husband; 2 sons: Christian R. Beiler, Leola Rd. and Steven F. Beiler, Millhall; 6 grandchildren: 4 sisters: Malinda Fisher and Lydia Fisher, both of Honey Brook Rd; Mary, wife of Rondal Peters, Elizbethton, Tenn.; and Sarah Zook, Gap; and 2 brothers; Elias Fisher, Lancaster, and Levi Fisher, #1 Paradise.

Bontrager, Joseph A. 63, C.R. 125, Goshen, Indiana
died December 24 in his home following an extended illness.

He was a well known minister being ordained in 1961. He suffered much from cancer the last few years.

He was born Jan. 19, 1918, and was married Dec. 12, 1939, to

Ida Miller who survives along with three sons, Vernon, Topeka, David, Middlebury, and Daniel, Goshen; 7 daughters, Mrs. Omer (Anna Mae) Schlabach, Mrs. Ervin (Sarah) Chupp, Mrs. David (Katie) Bontrager, and Mrs. Clarence (Edna) Mast, all of Middlebury, and Mrs. Orva (Mary) Lehman, Mrs. Ed (Velda) Miller and Mrs. Richard (Betty) Miller, all of Goshen; 64 grandchildren; 2 brothers, David, Middlebury, and Eli, Goshen, 3 sisters, Mrs. John (Anna) Kauffman, London, Ohio, Mrs. Ervin (Sarah) Miller and Mrs. Dewey (Edna) Gingerich, both of Middlebury. A daughter and 2 grandchildren preceded him death.

Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday at the Ed Miller residence with bishop Enos Troyer and the Rev. Elmer H. Miller officiating. Burial will be in Thomas Cemetery.

Byler, Allen J. G. 37, Girdle Rd. Mespotamia, Ohio

died Friday, December 4 of cancer.

He was born December 7, 1943 and was married to Sarah Byler October 22, 1964 who survives.

Also surviving are his mother, Emma of Mespotamia; 5 sons, Wally, Allen, Martin, Jonathan, and Samuel, all at home; 4 daughters, Ida, Sadie, Mary Ann and Irene, all at home; 3 brothers, Levi, David and Jonas all of Middlefield; and 6 sisters, Ida Miller, Mary Ann Weaver, Amanda Yoder and Sadie Weaver all of Middlefield, Susan Detweiler of Clymer, New York and Edna Miller of Parkman.

Byler, Rosie A. R., Box 769A, Dover, Delaware

died Dec. 24, 1981, age 42 yrs., 6 mo., 25 days. Was married to Neal A. Byler on December 4, 1958. Lived in matrimony 23 years, 20 days.

Surviving are her husband, 6 sons, 3 daughters, 3 brothers and 6 sisters.

Funeral services were held on December 27 at the Eli H. Miller and Dan A. Yoder homes, by Pre. Eli A. Byler of Ia. and Bish. Leroy J. Yoder. Pre. Joe P. Stutzman of Pa. and Bish. Fred Yoder of Ia.

Gingerich, Peter, Ethridge, Tenn.

infant son of David D. and Amelia (Hosteter) Gingerich, born and died December 3 at home.

Kanagy, Druscilla Y. 77, #2 Mifflintown, Pa.

died at her home on Dec 21, 1981 after a long illness of dropsy. She was 77 yrs. 7 mo. and 21 days old.

She was born at Belleville, Pa. on May 9, 1904, a daughter of Joas and Nancy (Yoder) Yoder and married to Rufus P. Kanagy on November 26, 1931, by Bishop Noah D. Yoder. They were farmers all their life and lived at Belleville until 1950 they moved to Lawrence County, Pa. and in 1956 moved to Juniata County, Pa. on the farm where they resided the rest of their life. Her husband Rufus died on May 13, 1976 and their son Deacon Moses R. Kanagy with whom they resided, died on August 30, 1968 of Rheumatic heart.

She is survived by 3 sons and 3 daughters. Sam R., Levi R., Rufus R. Kanagy. Mrs. Andy (Mary) Petersheim. Mrs. Andy (Annie) Wingerd all of Mifflintown and Mrs. Adam (Nancy) Byler of Mill Hall, Clinton County, Pa. Also 61 grandchildren and one great grandchild. A brother and a sister proceded her in death in Lawrence County, Pa.

Funeral services were held at the home of her daughter-in-law. Mrs. Rachel Kanagy on Dec 24th by a nephew Stephen Yoder of Lawrence County and David Zook of Valley.

She was unable to walk for a long while and was carried in and out to church on a chair by her sons as long as health permitted her to attend. Each one of her daughters and sons wives took turns staying with her a day and a night for the last 6 years or so. She never complained much but often expressed her desire to be able to walk well again. As she had always been a very hard working woman.

Burial in Amish cemetary at Van Wert beside her husband, Leid Velt hin Weg was read at house and Meine sorgen angst und plagen at cemetary.

King, infant dau, Esh Rd, New Providence, Pa.

died shortly after birth Dec 5 at Lancaster Osteopethic Hospital. She was the dau of John Z. and Anna H. Stoltzfus King.

Surviving are her parents; 2 sisters, Mary and Katie, and 3 brothers, Ivan, Joseph and Christian King all at home; paternal grandparents, Joseph B. and Lydia B. King, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Christian L. and Mary King Stoltzfus, Lancaster; paternal great-grandmother, Katie Zook.

King, Mrs. Jacob C. (Mary), 71, #1 Narvon, Pa.

died Saturday, Dec 26, at her home after a lengthy illness. She was the wife of Jacob C. King. Born in Caernarvon Twp., she was the daughter of the late David B. and Rachel Stoltzfus Smucker. She was a member of the Old Order House Amish Church.

In addition to her husband she is survived by a son, Benuel S. King, Narvon; and a daughter, Nancy Mae, wife of Daniel E. Zook, with whom she resided. She is also survived by 10 grandchildren and the following brothers and sisters; David J. Smucker and Elmer S. Smucker, both of Narvon; Jacob S. Smucker, New Holland; Sadie, wife of Joseph Beiler, Gordonville; and Rachel Smucker, Narvon.

Kaufman, Mrs. Mary H., 90, Millersburg, Star Route

died early Tuesday morning, Dec 8, following a five week illness. She had made her home with her daughter and son-in-law, the Rev. and Mrs. Freeman H. (Mary) Hostetler. She was born in Holmes County to Joseph W. and Susan Kaufman Keim and married Harry M. Kaufman. He died in 1974. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving in addition to her daughter is another daughter, Mrs. Mose M. (Susan) Miller of Sugarcreek, 8 grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren and one great great-grandchild; a sister, Mrs. Anna Kauffman of Sarasota, Fla., and a brother, Andrew J. Keim of Wilmot. A son died previously.

Services will be Thursday at 10 a.m. at the Mose M. Miller residence in Charm with Bishop Melvin A. Raber officiating. Burial was at the Mast Cemetery. Clark Township, Holmes County.

Marner, Anna, 83, Lovington, Ill. (area)

died Dec 22. She was married to Geo Marner in 1920. He preceded her in death.

Survivers are John of Arthur, Ill. Edna (Mrs. B. J. K. Helmuth), Arthur, Ill. Josephing of Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Miller, Infant dau, 4 LaGrange, Indiana

was stillborn Tuesday, December 1, in LaGrange Hospital. She was the daughter of Alvin J. and LeEtta Bontrager Miller.

Surviving with the parents are two sisters, Carolyn Ann and Mary Sue Miller, both at home and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bontreger and Elizabeth Ann Miller, all of #4 LaGrange.

Graveside services were held Wednesday at 10 a.m. in Miller Cemetery, southwest of LaGrange, with Freeman R. Miller officiating.

Carney-Frost Funeral Home of LaGrange was in charge of arrangements.

Yoder, infant son, #1 Shipshewana, Ind

was stillborn Dec 10, in LaGrange County, Indiana Hospital. He was the son of Ora and Wilma (Bontrager) Yoder.

Surviving with the parents are two sisters Mattie and Mabel, and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos W. Bontrager of LaGrange and Mr. and Mrs. Joe W. Yoder.

Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Miller, Lizzie, 47, Holmes County, Ohio

died on December 19 of a rare sickness, by having a blood clot which paralized her bowels. She was the oldest child of the late Eli D. and Katie (Miller) Gingerich and was the wife of John A. Miller.

Surviving besides her husband are 6 sons and 4 daughters. The youngest son, Elmer, is retarded. The youngest child, Katie, will be 7 years old in January.

Mullet, Robert, 4, Bundysburg Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died of cancer Sunday, December 13 in University Hospital in Cleveland. He was born March 28, 1977 in Claridon and is survived by his parents, Freeman and Martha Mullet.

Other survivors are brothers, William, Daniel, Freeman Jr.; sister, Linda; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mullet and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan J. Byler, all of Middlefield.

Plank, Jacob C., 72, Lovington, Illinois (area)

died November 21. Born February 21, 1909, he married to Fanny Yoder in December 1933, who preceded him in death.

Surviving are one son, Marvin, of Arthur, Ill, and one dau, Edna (Mrs. Mahlon) Schrock), Greenwood, Wisconsin.

Stoltzfoos, Annie M., 77 North Jackson Rd., Strasburg #2, Pa.

died at the Lancaster General Hospital, Thursday, December 3 at 9:45 a.m. after a three-week illness. She was formerly of Leola #1. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Daniel and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Esh and the wife of the late David Y. Smucker, who died in 1959, and Elam B. Stoltzfoos, who died in 1981. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by four daughters, Susie E., wife of Joseph E. Glick, Bird-in-Hand #1; Sadie E., wife of Henry S. Fisher, Paradise #2; Arie E., wife of Benuel S. Fisher, Danville #3 and Lizzie E., wife of Levi S. Fisher, North Jackson Rd., Strasburg #2 with whom she resided; two sons, Jacob E. Smucker, Leola; and Daniel B. Smucker, Gordonville #1; three step-sons, Levi S. Stoltzfoos, Leola #1; Moses E. Stoltzfoos, Gap #1; and Wilmer S. Stoltzfoos, Leola; a step-daughter, Rachel, wife of Christ Lapp, Lancaster; 60 grandchildren; 67 great-grandchildren; 31 step-grandchildren; 47 step-great-grandchildren; a brother, Aaron Esh, Gordonville; a sister, Lizzie, wife of Aaron S. Beiler, Leola; three step-brothers, David S. Esh, Henry A. Esh and Daniel S. Esh, all of Gordonville; three step-sisters, Rebecca Fisher, Barbara, wife of Amos Smucker, and Melinda, wife of John M. Stoltzfoos, all of Ronks RD.

Stutzman, Jonas M., 65, Lovington, Illinois (area)

died December 8. Born August 10, 1916, he was married to Fanny Yoder who survives.

Also surviving are 8 children, Sarah Jane, (Mrs. Leroy Otto), Tuscola, Anna Mae, (Mrs. Raber Tykins), Morgantown, Ind. Katherine and Christina, Baurbon, Ruben, Tuscola, and Ervin, Morgantown, Indiana, Harley, Arthur and Willard, Arcola; 2 brothers, Andrew, Dover, Delaware and David of Pulaski; Ia. and 1 sister, Mrs. Joas (Anna) Schrock. Arthur.

Yoder, Moses C., 66, Partridge area, Kansas

died December 8 at his home, following a lengthy illness. Born April 16, 1915 in Reno County, he married Amanda Mae Nisly, September 14, 1939 at Hutchinson, Kansas. He was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors are his wife, sons, Paul, and James of the home, daughter Delilah Yoder, #1 Hutchinson, step-mother, Mrs. Mary Yoder, Belleville, Penna., brother, John C. Yoder, Grove City, Minnesota, sister, Mary Miller, Partridge, and four grandchildren.

Funeral services were held December 11 at Cedar Crest Mennonite Church. John Mast and Jonas P. Yoder officiated. Burial at West Center Amish Cemetery.

1981 **DECEMBER** 1981

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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

December was quite mild. We had 4 days of rainy weather, and 11 days of snowy weather. Coldest was on the 21st when it was 10 degrees. Christmas was nice but a little cold. Had some places with snow yet. Altho quite a bit of green spots too. Still lots of deer seeing from 2 to 9 most every day. 2 flocks of turkies were also seen on Christmas.

Norfolk, New York - Ben Schwartz

We have had quite a few snowy days. The snow is now about 7 inches on the level. We have not had any bad blizzards so far yet. 0 degrees was the coldest we had in December. Once on the 19th and again on the 30th. Most of the temperatures throughout were in the 20's and low 30's.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

Lots of corn was husked this month and it was a good crop. There was some that was planted late that didn't quite get hard. So far we only had about 4 inches of snow that stayed for awhile. But snow at the first of December its all gone it was about 40 degrees f. today. Milk production is about at the low point now. Price was $9.90 for November is now $10.00 for December.

Short fur is down, large rats are $4.25. But long fur is good. So far we took 7 red fox and 3 coyotes and about 30 raccoon in the community.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

November started in nice and not so cold the first 4 days, with temperature going up to 62 degrees the 2nd. Cooled off again for a couple days and by Saturday the 7th we had between 2 and 3 inches of snow on the ground. By the 9th it was all gone again and was nice. The 10th temperature was 28 degrees in the morning and went up to 58 degrees during the day and was real nice. Was nice till the 15th, it was cloudy and started to rain at noon.

Then was dreab, rainy and misty till the 21st and 22nd when we had snow flurries, but didn't stay. The next 3 days was fair. 26th was nice. 27th to the 29th was cloudy, 30th was nice and sunny. Still some corn in the fields, seems like a good crop, but farmers are having a little time to get it out, being it is so wet. Some plowing done already.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The weather for December was fairly mild. Had a cold spell around the middle of the month. Had a little snow but not more then a few inches at a time. Some plowing was done. Ideal weather to haul manure which is being done. The lowest temperature was 1 degrees.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Average sunshine for this area is only several hours a day during the winter months. And one must wonder if this December was below average as many days went by with hardly any sunshine. But we were spaned from a lot of cold winds and deep snows. The deepest snow was about 2 inches, although we had flurries up to an inch throughout the month with some snow on the grounds most of the time. The lowest temperature on the cold side of the valley was 9 below zero on the first day of winter followed by warmer weather melting most of the snow and then more snow.

Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Amos K. Stoltzfus

December started in with a few days of nice weather. Then about the 4th and 5th it got colder with the temperature down at 2 degrees below a few mornings and the next week we had snow off and on. That kept the ground white, till the week before Christmas it warmed up again. On the 26th we had a little snow that didn't stay very long. In the working line it was hauling manure and stripping tobacco. A little plowing was done and some odd jobs. This year most all the crops in the area were good except soybeans.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co. Pennsylvania - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

December came in cold but nice. Had our biggest snow fall the 15th, 16th and 17th with a total of 12 inches. School children didn't have school the 16th and only half day the 17th. With temperature then going down to zero and 4 below was the coldest on the 20th. But warmed up again and most of snow melted before Christmas. The last week had fair weather, not so cold.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Weather for December was mostly mild until about the 18th, then we had some cold with the lowest being around 4 degrees. We had approximately 1.2 inches of rain and 9 inches of snow for the month. Total for 1981 was about 36 inches of rain and 30 inches of snow. The year in general was good as far as crops were concerned, but farmers products did not go up in price as much as his production costs did.

Leola, Bareville area - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area in December was 2.1 inches.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle $61.00 - $65.60 cwt; feeder steers $38.00 - $60.00 cwt; fat bulls $49.00 -$57.00 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland $975.00 -$1700.00; fat hogs $43.00 - $48.25 cwt; 40 lb. feeder pigs $68.00 -$85.00 cwt; veal $85.00 -$122.00 cwt; choice lambs $53.00 -$64.00 cwt; ear corn $58.00 -$100.00 mostly $75.00 ton; corn $2.80 bu; wheat $3.90 bu; barley $2.25 bu; oats $2.20 bu; hay $63.00 - $141.00 few $169.00; straw $48.00 - $69.00 ton; corn fodder $33.00 -$56.00 ton; heavt fowl $.12 -$.32 lb; light fowl $.05 - $.12 lb; capons $.65 lb; roasters $.48 -$.56 lb; pullets $.30 -$.58 lb; turkeys, toms $.40; hens $.35; ducks $.40 - $.98 lb; geese $.50- $.78 lb; eggs, large $.77, medium $.72; pototoes, retail $8.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster Couty, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of December brought us some lovely winter weather with a nice blanket of snow which accumalated about eight or nine inches of wet snow on the 14th and 15th that clung to the trees, wires and bushes which looked like a winter wonderland creating such a beautiful winter scenery. After the snowfall it turned very cold dropping the mercury near zero several mornings. A week later the weather made a sudden change with rising temperature of 50 degrees melting most of the snow in one day leaving scattered spots of snow on the ground over Christmas. We had a mild Christmas compared to last year when we had severe cold weather and snow over the Holiday season. The total amount of rainfall for the month was slightly over two inches with some rain on the last day of the year.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Pa. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

December started in with an all day rain on the 1st, turning colder over the weekend. It stayed cold for a few days. We had 8 degrees on the coldest day Dec 14 it started raining again then turned to snow toward evening and snowed most of the next day. On the 21st it started warming up and the 22nd it rained again, making most of the snow disapear except where it had drifted. It was damp and rainy over Christmas. We had good weather to strip tobacco most of the month.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

December was a typical winter month had rain and sleet on the first. Then nice for a week turning colder on the 9th. Rain and snow on the 14th. During the night of the 15th it snowed 8 inches the coldest was 10 degrees on the 19th and the 20th. Some plowing was done the first week yet. Firewood is still rather popular for heating, having a wide price range up to $100.00 per cord. A neighbor is selling green hardwood, not split for $85.00 a 1½ cord dump truck load.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

Mild winter weather describes December after a steady cool fall, no Indian summer except 1 warm day. Low temperature was 10 degrees on the 21st and high was 60 degrees on the 23rd. Total rainfall was 4.7 inches and 2 inches snow. This brings the total for 1981 to 42.2 inches rain and 7.5 inches snow.

In general the year was good for farm crops. The first half of the year had plenty moisture, the last half was low in mositure. All crops were good to fair except hay is in short supply and some corn yields are low.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

December brought us more rain for a change. Came in raining and also left us with a cold rain on New Year's night. Rained 1½ inches the 15th and about 2 inches wet snow that night. After that it turned pretty cold. On the 21st it was 9 degrees. Next it rained again and also warmed up. We didn't see the sun much for a whole week.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

December started with a good rain totaling 1.2 inches the 4th and the 5th it was cold and windy with some showers. The 15th we had our first real winter weather with 3 inches of snow, and temperature dropping down to 10 degrees above and stayed cold for almost a week. The 22 it warmed up and rained a little melting most of the snow. Mild over Christmas and several mornings last week the ground was not frozen. Several times the forecast called for heavy snow but we did not get it here.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - S. M. Troyer

December was a nice winter month. Hardly as cold as usual, our coldest so far this winter was on the 21st, when it was 5 degrees. The average morning temperature of which I have record would be about 24.6 degrees. We had a little over an inch of rain and about 10 inches of snow, most of which is melted.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The first day of December it snowed, sleeted and rained all day. Had some rain and snow all during the month. Only a few inches at a time. Morning temperature was low of 10 degrees below zero high of 30 degrees also much cloudy weather. Work among farmers is hauling manure, cutting wood and butchering.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was mostly fair and dry. Many cloudy days but very little preciptation all month. And not extremely cold except for one morning it was at zero. 1981 is now history and was a fairly good year. Financially and health wise considerd. Only 3 of our members spent a period of time in the hospital. One young man was accidently sawed in the abdommen with a power circular saw. Was there several month and is well recovered again and 2 others were in a short time by heart problems. Only 2 deaths, and one was a still born child. The other our second to the oldest member. Four of our members (2 couples) were married and took up house keeping here. 15 babys were born, 10 sons and 5 daus. One dau was stillborn. So the boys out number the girls 2 to 1. And the school board and government had been a at peace and in good terms with us. Lets Praise the Lord for that.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

December was a very nice winter month. Many cloudy days looked threating, but didn't have so much fall. We had a snow fall of 4 inches on December 14. Had thunder and lightning on the morning of December 8, also a few tenth of rain that day. Lowest temperature was 2 below. Highest high 40 tys. Also snowed the last day of the year, about 2 or 3 inches, but was nearly all gone till the next morning. It rained some too.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

Our coldest morning was minus 2 degrees. We had snow on most of the days in December, somedays only flurries. It snowed every day from the 11th to the 22nd. On the 14th to 15th we received about 4 inches. The snow all melted by Christmas, but we got a clean new sheet for New Years Day, about 3 or 4 inches deep.

We also got a total of 1.15 inches of rain in December. Our reservoir was running low and we were carrying water for some of the stock.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

In the month of December we had typical winter weather. Early part of the month we had freezing rains for several days and was cold and windy. In the week of the 13th it snowed about every day. Some roads were drifted and closed. Had warmer weather over the Christmas holidays. Most of the snow melted.

Now that another year has gone by we have lots to be Thankful for.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had a variety of weather for the month of December of cold and windy weather, pleasant days, rain or misty weather and several snowy days, which totaled around 6 inches. Our coldest morning was on the 21st when it was 2 above zero. Highest morning temperature was 40 degrees on the 5, 23 and 29.

The year of 1981 had a good growing season, with showers almost as needed, but the sub soil still seems rather dry and creeks were mostly lower then in an ordinary year.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna.- Daniel Z. Beiler

First part of December was unusually cold and windy. Had about 5 inches snow the 17th. Last few weeks were more mild. Lowest temperature was 3 below. Farmers are hauling manure and cutting wood. Some plowing was done in forepart of December.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The December month started in by being very icy but till the next a.m. it was soon all gone. December 8th it began to snow and snowed quite a bit, some about every day. The 13th was sunny, but snowed the next week till we had 10 or 12 inches on the level. On the 13th public schools dismissed early and 11 had no school. They didn't have school on the 1st either. The week of the 20th the snow began to melt so that till Christmas, we had as much green as white and more someplace. Had a very nice and sunny Christmas. The cloudy days out numbered the sunny ones for December. The snowy weather didn't seem to hinder some of the deer hunters but some days sure had poor visuability for shooting.

Mercer, S. Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

December was more mild but also had a few colder days when temperature went to near zero the coldest being on the morning of the 21st. Had snow flurries on 15days with a few days only a few flurries. Also had 5 rainy days. The cloudy days out numbered the sunshiny days. Temperature being mostly between the twenties and forties.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsyvania - Dan J. Troyer

December was mostly cloudy with only 1 all clear day and that was Christmas day. The 1st day was rainy and a little snow later the first week. Snowed some nearly every day till the 17th we got about 4 inches making about 6 inches in all. Then we got a cold spell, was down to 6 degrees on the 21st. Was warmer again with rain on the 23rd, taking a lot of snow. Was only spots of snow left by Christmas Day. Got a little more snow the 27th.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

For this month there is not much to write about except snow, snow, snow. It snowed 25 days out of 31, resulting in a total of 45.2 inches, which is more than twice as much as the total snowfall of any other month in 1981. However, although we had unusually much snow, it was not very cold. Lowest temperature was 2 degrees on the morning of the 19th. Highest temperature was 45 degrees on the 22nd.

Total precipatation was 3.95. Most snow in one day was 9 inches on the 9th. Most days it just snowed off and on every day, but there were several exceptionally nice days when the sun shone bright and clear all day long. At no time was the ground completely bare, but the snow soaked away from underneath very fast because the ground was so wet. The beginning of the last week we had only a little snow and it was quite cold, so the ground is frozen now. The most snow on ground at one time was 18 inches.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder

December has been real nice winter weather. Had snow around the middle of the month, from 6 to 8 inches but didn't last long. Snow left with rain. Low temperature was 8 degrees above.

The chicken pox are in our school.

Apple Creek, Holmes County, Ohio - Daniel Hershberger

Our coldest for December was 9 degrees on December 20th. The heaviest snow fall was around 4 inches on the 17th, followed by a blizzard on the 21st. Most of the snow left again. The next day when it warmed up with quite a bit of rain. Had an almost balmy Christmas with sunny skies. On a general December was nice. Springs and wells are replenished quite a bit again.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For our concluding month of 1981 we had nice winter weather. Some snow and rain. But no blizzards so far. Theromometer registering zero only once. Springs have improved some but more moisture would be appreuated. Not much change in pig and hog prices. Half prices a little stronger. Dairy products moving slower. Some factory workers laid off.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

December started in dry. Plenty spring developments were not running. December 17 and 18 we got a good 6 inches of snow. Then it started to rain till the snow was nearly all gone. The springs are giving plenty of water since. Our coldest so far was 5 above zero 2 mornings. Mostly between 20 and 30 for the month. Are having nice winter weather.

The crops are all in. Butchering is in full swing.

Hog market just at 40 cents and under. Other markets seem to be steady.

This is the last day of 1981 many of our friends have passed on this last year. What the Lord has in store for us in the coming year is unknown.

Navarre, Holmes Co., Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

December 10 it has been snowing all forenoon and is only a few inches deep. 2 days ago just as we were getting the first flurry in weeks, I dug and brought parsley plants into the house for planting. This gives an idea of the mild November we enjoyed.

December hasn't been very cold. Snow fell on the 9th, 10th, 17th, 18th, 21st. Had a green Christmas but got snow again on the 27th and 28th.

Butchering is mostly finished.

New Haven, Allen Co., Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

December was a nice winter month, although we had some cold weather. Our coldest was 5 below on the 20th. Had a lot of snow and some rain which caused the gravel roads to be a glare of ice and is hard on the horses. Had a nice white Christmas.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Miss Anna Eash

We had real nice and white winter weather. We had around 25 inches of snow and we enjoyed it, from the inside, especially. There were only a few sub-zero mornings, but it wasn't above 30 very much anytime. On the 21st we had a real heavy snow with no wind, leaving trees and everything covered so beautifully. It was a sight to see!

Schools have vacation so children are busy playing and sledding in the snow.

Many factories let out for vacation and those find many ways and things to do to "bide" the time, finding out how nice it is to relax somewhat and getting ready to go back where it pays better! Hopefully they will have work for us.

Butchering and quilting and sewing is on the agenda.

This is a sunshiny January 1, 1982.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

December really started out nice but we have had lots of snow on the ground and is still snowing and roads are icy.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first part of December was rather mild with temperature around freezing nightly. We had 1 inch of snow the 9th, which was mostly melted when we got 4 inches more the 17th. Our coldest was the 20th with a 6 below. Our rain the 22nd melted the snow. The next few days were nice and sunshiny with some above freezing temperatures. We received 4 inches of snow again the 28th and had a heavy fog the 29th which gave everything a beautiful frosty coat. The 31st we had another freezing rain.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The month of December had quite a few cold and cloudy days, altho we had only one real cold snap when the temperature went down to zero and below, which was on the 19th when it was zero and the 20th it was 6 degrees below zero.

High for the month was on the 1st when temperature was in 50's. The most snow for the month was the night of the 16th and on the 17th when we had about 3 inches, had a little a few times. We had some rain the night of the 20th which froze and became icy. Had rain again on the 22nd with a hard rain in eve.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

November was an ideal month for fall work very little rain which left the ground dry. Not real cold, the coldest was around 22. First part of November followed by same pattern but gradually colder with no rain or snow till December 16 then we had a 5 or 6 inch snow and real cold. The thermometer dropped to around 10 below for 3 mornings with a N.W. wind most of the time, then moderated and then more snow with rain also ice on trees and power lines along this road were torn down. Not quite so cold after that snow then another snow on 28th then colder.

Markets on corn and soybeans depreciated somewhat in the latter part of December. Corn at 2.35 bu.; soybeans 6.00 bu.; demand for feeder pigs is fair, the market on fat hogs about steady, cattle haven't changed much either. Not many farm auctions anymore with livestock in this area.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weather wise, we've had a nice winter so far, only several degrees below zero several times. And have had only a few light snows of 2 inches or so. So we have nothing to complain about.

Huntingdon, Tennessee - Mrs. Amos J. Bontrager

The warmest was 70 on the 19th and coldest on the 21st was 27. So at last we had ice to make ice cream. We enjoy the nice weather. We also had several rainy days.

Lobelville, Perry County, Tennessee - Ruth J. Miller

We saw a few cold days in December, but cold weather seems real nice for a change. From the 1st to the 5th temperature was around 20, then it rained a cool rain for 1½ days the temperature went up to 58 for a few days, on the 18th it rained and turned to ice and since that it stayed close to zero at night we had alitte snow on the 26th, the total rainfall for the month was 3 inches.

The most profitable crop for Tennessee was peanuts. Paul Miller raised 1,500 lbs. off 3½ acres. They sell at 75 to 85 cents a pound. They are thrashed by horsepower then hand sorted and many other little jobs that have to be done before they're sold.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Mose J. Gingerich

December was a usual winter month with some cold and some rain. No snow yet, one very icy day.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We had a nice fall. Our first snow came on the 16th, followed by some below zero weather, another snow came on the 22nd, warmed up over Christmas had more snow the last week again. Several ice houses have been filled, ice is around 7 inches thick. There is still some shredding to do.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

The first part of December we had very little moisture and mild temperature. Then latter part was more cold with a low of 10 below, we have around 5 inches snow at the present.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

December has been rather changing, having a few nice sunny days along with snow and rain. Our first tracking snow came December 16th bringing 9 to 10 inches of snow of which we still have some of it left. It is the first time in the 23 years we live here that the first tracking snow stayed. We had light showers the 14th and 18 degrees on December 15th. On December 18th and 19th was 11 and 12 below. We had another 2 inches of snow the 22nd. The last week wasn't so cold, but mostly cloudy. On the average we had colder then most years.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Had an all day drizzle on October 31st, and November 1st, totaling 2 inches. Rained another inch and a half within the first week of November and turned colder. Dropped to 24 on November 9th, but kept warming up beautifully during the day.

Had another .6 inch of rain November 30th. Our pond froze over with ice Decmeber 15th, then 5 below zero December 19th and about 3 inches of snow on the 22nd, we were privileged with a white Christmas and the ice on the pond is thick enuf now, that skating has been enjoyed for several days.

Nearly everybody had their corn husked by December 1st. Some hay was being made ½ mile west of here in December.

Monroe got most of his nails all pulled from his lumber, already. It is good lumber and sells readily. He thought he'd need to advertize, but it advertizes itself, so far.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

December as a whole was rather dreab and cold. The coldest days were 7 below, the 18th and 19th then turned warmer again. Had around 40 degrees several times, and several nice sunny days toward latter part of the month. We recieved quite a bit of snow the 16th with about 7 - 8 inches. Then it really snowed for several hours in the afternoon of the 23rd causing hazordous driving.

Had a nice sunny and white Christmas Day.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W.Yoder

Winter seems to have set in, the middle of December we had around nine inches of snow, and below zero temperature four mornings in a row, 14 below being the coldest. Temperature has moderated again though, and snow has settled down quite a bit.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

Our December has been very nice in general with the temperature mostly in the 20 to 40 degree range. On the 18th and 19th the mercury dropped to zero and on the 18th we had a stiff wind. On the night of the 13th we received our first snow that stayed on the ground but it about all left again the next day. On the 22nd we had several inches of rain which then turned to snow and then about 2 inches of snow fell that night but that was about all gone till Christmas.

Cattle and hog prices have dropped quite a bit fat hogs were down to $36.50 and feeder pigs were down in the $40.00 — $60.00 per cwt. bracket.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

We've had a cold month temperature going down to just 6 above on December 18th, with a chilly wind. The first of the month temperaute had been up to 65 for 2 days, but mostly just in the 20 and 30's throughout the month. Had some snow flurries December 1 and snowed all forenoon December 22 melted almost as it came, was icy on roads at spots.

Cattle have been turned out on wheat and stubble fields for pasturings.

We woke up to a New Year, 1982 this morning. Temperature throughout the year of 1981 were highest 105 degrees in July, coldest 10 below in February.

What does 1982 have for us?

Hutchinson, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Pleasant winter weather would describe December this year. Perhaps a little colder than average but not many windy days.

Less than an inch of moisture mostly coming in light snows. Being it was so wet before there is no moisture shortage. Cattle were on wheat pasture during most of the month. Part time winter jobs are hard to find and some regular jobs are slow.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

We now have about 10 inches of snow on the ground. Temperature ranges from 0 degrees to 25 degrees. The ranches are feeding hay to the cattle now and it takes quite a bit as they kept the yearling calves because of low prices.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

December came in with around 8 inches snow. Altho there was still some snow on the ground since Nov 24 when we had 5 inches. Had some foggy mornings with mist clinging to all fences and trees and temperature 3 degrees, which looked like Christmas outside. Got a fresh snow every week which keeps the dirt away. Was nice weather for December coldest 14 degrees below on the 19th.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

The first half of December wasn't very cold. Quite a lot of cloudy days with some fog. Had snow on the ground most of the time. Thawed some for several days but had enough snow off and on to keep ground covered. Have around 6 inches of snow on the level. Had a cold spell the 16th with 2 below zero and also 8 below on the 29th. But overall we had an average December for Wisconsin. A lot of wood being cut and some butchering being done. Still some shredding to do.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We had ideal winter weather in December. The week of the 13th we had a few degrees below zero several mornings. Also once the last week, otherwise we had mostly in the teens and around 20 degrees. We have a nice amount of snow. Farmers are busy cutting wood and butchering.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

Dec 29th it was 15 below zero the coldest morning for the season. The weather through Dec was mostly mild, till the week of the 15th. We had four mornings from 10 to 12 below, then it warmed up again them we didn't have any below zero till this morning, we have around 6 inches of snow on the ground, there is still some corn out in shocks, but otherwise most of the corn is picked, not very much fall plowing was done, cow prices are down, milk price is still holding up but predictions are for lower milk prices by mid summer, due to the big surplus of dairy products.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

We had a beautiful fall and most of the months was nice to cut wood and finish husking corn. We had very little snow until about the 21st it started to snow, and continued for almost a week. We have lots of snow on the ground now; and are having some ice and rain to make it real slippery.

We're at the years end, and are at the thresold of a New Year. The year of 1981 goes down in history for this area, to be the wettest on record, many acres of corn and beans were drowned out. The high ground did real well.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob Hershberger

We had very nice weather in December the lowest was 8 above, some snow but below average. We have slieghing on some roads.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

We nad an unusally mild and sunny Nov with no snow until the 20th, which lasted until the 28th. The first week in December was also mild with a light skiff of snow on the 3rd, and a nice blanket of it on the 6th. The week of the 7th has been cold, with a strong north west wind and snow. The coldest so far has been on the 10th, it was 18 degrees.

Fat hogs are around $.69 to $.70 at present, with a lower price expected over the holidays.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

December was mild with not much snow until the 21th. Our coldest was 8 degrees above.

MIGRATIONS

Isaac Swareys and family moved from Mifflin County to Rosebush, Michigan on Dec 9.

Merle Millers moved in their new house on Nov 29. Then Ben Millers moved over to where Merles vacated and Gary Dale from Bourlon moved into Ben's house.

Melvin Kaufmans moved to Boubon in Gary Dale Property.

Monroe H. Millers moved to Chestervill in the Andrew Schrock house that they vacated when going to Florida.

Eli Grabers have decided to make Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania their home.

Monroe Bontragers moved to Lagrange, Indiana in November.

Johnnie Troyers moved to Founville, Pennsylvania, the first week in December.

Continued from the front cover

Daß nicht vergeſſen werde,
Was man ſo gern vergißt:
Daß dieſe arme Erde
Nicht unſre Heimat iſt.
Es hat der Herr uns allen,
Die wir auf ihn getauft,
In Zion's goldnen Hallen
Ein Heimatrecht erkauft.

Hier gehen wir und ſtreuen
Die Tränenſaat ins Feld,
Dort Werden wir uns freuen
Im ſelgen Himmelszelt.
Wir ſehnen uns hienieden
Dorthin ins Vaterhaus
Und wiſſens, die geſchieden,
Die ruhen dort ſchon aus.

O das iſt ſichres Gehen
Durch dieſe Erdenzeit:
Nur immer vorwärts ſehen
Mit ſelger Freudigkeit.
Wird uns durch Grabeshügel
Der klare Blick verbaut,
Herr, gib der Seele Flügel,
Daß ſie hinüber ſchaut.

Hilf du uns durch die Zeiten
Und mache feſt das Herz;
geh ſelber uns zur Seiten
Und führ uns heimatwärts!
Und iſt es uns hienieden
So öde, ſo allein,
O laß in deinem Frieden
Uns hier ſchon ſelig ſein.

ANOTHER YEAR WITH JESUS

Avis Burgeson Christiansen

Another year is dawning -
A path unknown, untried;
'Twould fill me with foreboding,
Had I no hand to guide;
But He who walked beside me
All through the yesteryear,
Whatever may betide me,
Has promised to be near.

Another year with Jesus!
Ah, then, no dread I know;
His love is ever precious,
Howe'er the winds may blow;
E'en when the strom is fiercest,
In Him my soul may rest,
And find sweet peace and comfort
Upon His loving breast.

Another year to trust Him -
Yes, I can trust Him still,
Who never yet has failed me
As I have sought His will.
His rod and staff He giveth
To be my strength and stay,
And tenderly He leadeth
Along the homeward way.

Another year to serve Him,
To labor for Him here,
E'en while the shadows lengthen,
And night is drawing near.
I know not when He'll call me
To lay my sickle by -
Oh, may I then be faithful
While now the moments fly!

Another year to love Him
Whom I have loved so long;
Another year to praise Him
In glad triumphant song.
Whate'er the future holdeth
Of sorrow, toil, or pain,
His precious love endureth
Forevermore the same.

Another year with Jesus!
I thank Thee, Lord, today
For Thy unfailing presence
Along life's rugged way.
Guide me, O blest Redeemer,
Teach me to do Thy will,
And Thine own perfect purpose
In me each day fulfill.

Until Seventy Times Seven

By Thomas Wittaker

continued from last month

"Very well, I will choose the name," he said with a kind smile. He was convinced that Kittie felt more than she cared to show, and also that it was better not to insist on her saying more than she wished to.

At that moment he was called away and she did not see him again until about six o'clock when he came in with the little one on his arm.

"There she is, Kittie," he said, lying her in her mother's arms; "her name is Hope, and she is going to be your comfort and inspiration, I trust."

"Oh, no, Herbert, I must not keep her; send her somewhere where she will be well brought up; I am not fit to train her," and the tears flowed so fast that for a moment Herbert feared it would be necessary to call Ursula. But after drinking a little water, Kittie recovered herself and said sadly,

"If only I had died, it would have been best for us both. I tried twice to do it, but the water looked so dark and cold that I could not."

Herbert repressed a shudder and said gently,

"God has some plans for you yet, and for this little one too. We will bring her up to be a useful and I trust a happy woman. Do not be anxious about her, Kittie. She has begun a new life to-day, and please God it shall all be in accordance with this beginning."

He bent down and kissed the little face, and then to Kittie's surprise he touched her brow with his lips. It was a great contrast to the kisses which he had once lavished upon her, but she was deeply moved by it and looked up at him with an expression which brought the tears to his eyes.

The next day was an ideal Easter. Herbert was busy all day with early and late services, but he found time to make two visits to Kittie's room. When he left her before evening service, she said gently,

"You are so good to me, Herbert, it makes me hope that God will some day forgive me."

"Don't wait for 'some day,'' he answered kindly. "The pardon is ready for us; we have but to ask, you know."

She made no reply, and the church bell was ringing, so he had to leave her, but he felt thankful that she had said something to show that her thoughts were busy with higher things, and he prayed long and earnestly for her before he went to rest.

Chapter III

Kittie was evidently growing stronger every day, and on the Wednesday in Easter week was able to sit up for a while. Herbert felt anxious to come to some kind of an understanding, but hardly knew how to broach the subject. It was Kittie after all who took the initiative by saying,

"I shall soon be well now, or at least well enough to go away."

"Why should you go?" asked Herbert.

"Why, Herbert, you surely do not want me to stay. I never expected such kindness as you have shown me. My only idea in coming to Cloverfield was to make it as easy as possible for you to get a divorce. I knew you would shrink from any publicity, and I thought if I came here and told you everything, you could manage it without many people knowing about it."

"Do you wish it for your own sake, Kittie?"

"It makes no difference to me," she said coloring.

"Then we will not speak of it again," he rejoined; "as things are now we could not get one in this state anyway."

"Why I thought that even here you could be set free from such a creature as I am. Oh, I see," she continued, after a moment's pause, "by taking me in you condoned the offense, is that it?"

"That is the legal term, I believe, but it does not matter."

"I hoped you would," said Kittie, sadly. "I have spoiled your life completely now. If you were free, you might find some good woman who would make you happy."

Herbert made no answer, and after a moment she continued.

"Oh, if I had only died. I am a burden and a care to you, and I do not know what to do. You cannot really want me to stay here."

"Why not if you can be happy?"

"Happy! I never can be happy again." Then with a change of tone she asked,

"Herbert, does any one here know who I am, except the doctor of course?"

"I have only told one friend as yet," he replied.

"If I could stay here as your housekeeper, or something of that kind, it might be. But after all I am afraid I would not be of much use, and I suppose the truth would come out some time. Those things always do, and that would be bad for you."

"There must be no deception," Herbert said firmly. "As it is I think I may have done wrong in not being more open with my people. While I have never told a direct falsehood, at times I have come very near prevaricating, and lately I have felt doubtful as to the wisdom of my course in many ways. So we will make a new beginning, and tell the plain truth. It is a difficult situation, and we must start rightly, or else we shall increase the difficulties."

"But do you think your people will be willing to have me stay here if they know the truth?"

"I cannont tell; but, if not, there are other places where we are needed. I am not altogether dependent on my salary, you know, and there will be no difficulty in finding something to do."

"I have wrecked you life, and thrown away my own happiness," said Kittie sadly; "no one will want to have anything to do with me. There is no place for me in the world."

"Don't say that," he replied quickly. "You may have lost your place in society, but in the world—God's world— there is surely a niche for you and work for you to do."

"I might go in for something special, but I am not good enough. I mean," she continued, as Herbert seemed about to speak, "I don't care for such things. I have heard of people like myself who were converted and forgot everything in their love for God and in working for Him, but I am not like that. I am sorry of course, and I do say my prayers sometimes, and I have a feeling that God will not be hard on me, but it is all so unreal. I cannot think of anything but your goodness, that overwhelms me," and she turned aside to hide her tears.

"Then if you care to please me, stay with me," Herbert said. "I am in earnest."

"But I cannot believe that that would be the best thing for you. I am sure you would be better off without me. However, I will not go away just now, and I promise never to go without telling you. Will that do?"

"I am not satisfied," he replied, "but we will let it rest there for the present. Think of it from every point of view and consider what will be best for little Hope. You see, Kittie, to be very frank with you, you owe her even more than most mothers owe their children. If you content yourself with putting her into an institution, and simply earning enough to support her, you will be depriving her of what she so sorely needs, a mother's care and love. Now, I am willing to adopt her legally, and will do all in my power to be a real father to her. I will leave you now and we will let a few days pass before we speak of this again."

Two or three days later as Dr. Johnson was leaving the Doanes' Sylvia joined him and walked with him to the gate.

"How is your patient at the rectory?" she asked, as soon as they were out of hearing.

"She is gaining every day; she sits up now."

"Then you think she will live?"

"Alas, yes. Do you know her history?"

"I know who she is," Sylvia answered simply.

"Then perhaps you can help us. If she remained here and everything was known, how would people treat her?"

"I cannot tell; I would be willing to know her, but I cannot answer for other people. I should think it would depend very much on her conduct. Is that Mr. Lincoln's plan for her?"

"He thinks it the right thing to do. I can't agree with him altogether, but I admire him more than I can tell. If all Christians were like him one might believe in Christianity, but there are not many such in the world."

"Perhaps not," answered Sylvia quietly, "but after all the Master whom we are called to serve stands absolutely alone. The question for us to consider is not how well. His professed followers imitate Him, but whether He Himself is worthy of our allegiance.

There was a moment's pause, then she asked:

"How does Mrs. Lincoln feel herself? Will she stay. Can he save her?"

"That is just the point. She is very reticent, at least to me. What I fear is, that while this may seem a refuge now that she is weak and miserable, it will be dull and tame when she is well, and he will have to go through the whole thing again, after having made great sacrifices. I knew them when they were first married, and, although Herbert was always very reserved about it, I am sure there were many fresh beginnings and promises of amendment that were forgotton almost as soon as made. She never seemed to have any soul, or heart, either, for that matter. She lived on excitement, and I doubt if she can do without it. Oh, it is a thankless task, this trying to save people in spite of themselves."

"Yes, but it is so emphatically what Christians are called upon to do. It is what Christ is always doing."

"That is what Herbert said when I remonstrated with him," Felix answered, and there was a pause, then Sylvia asked,

"Is there anything I can do? Would she care for some flowers?"

"I am sure she would. What I wish most of all is that she could know you, but I suppose that is hardly possible."

"I will call upon her, if you and Mr. Lincoln think best," said Sylvia firmly, but not without effort, "but I doubt if I can help at all. I have no experience."

"Of course not, how should you have any? My idea was that in some ways a woman might gain her confidence and so help us. We men are so clumsy and helpless in such things."

Sylvia smiled at the implied compliment, but made no other answer. They had reached the gate by this time and she said good-morning and returned to the house.

The doctor drove to the rectory and finding Kittie a little stronger advised a change of scene.

"Is there no other room where she could be carried for a time?" he asked Ursula.

"None on this floor, but perhaps she might go to the dining-room. The parlor wouldn't do, too many people come there."

"Yes, she is too easily excited to risk meeting any one who would not know how to trust her, but the dining-room would do nicely and the outlook is different."

"O, doctor," Ursula said in low tone, "isn't it hard to believe that she is the same one we used to know? She is so changed."

"Yes, indeed," Felix said with a sigh, "but she has only herself to thank for it."

"I don't know what is to become of her," Ursula continued. "I suppose Mr. Lincoln will make a home for her somewhere. I sometimes think I could almost make up my mind to go with her and look after her, only I can't leave him. I've been with him all his life."

The doctor made no answer, but was glad to hear her speak in that way. He had feared her opposition to Herbert's plan, and was relieved to know that she would enter into it so heartily. He made arrangements for Kittie's little excursion that afternoon, and left.

A few hours later Kittie was lying on a couch near the dining-room window enjoying the view. She was shielded by a curtain, but still could see the church and its beautiful surroundings, especially reveling in a large magnolia tree covered with buds. Suddenly the door opened in a building beside the church, and a young man whom she knew to be the choirmaster came out, followed by a boy of about twelve whose face was also familiar. For the room Kittie occupied looked out on the street, and lately Ursula had tried to entertain her with chatter about the various people who came in and out of the rectory. So she knew that Lawrence Gaylord was also a very good scholar. Mr. Lincoln took a great interest in him, and was teaching him something which brought him there at stated times. The young choirmaster led the way to the rectory door, and as the pair drew near, Kittie noticed that the boy looked downcast and ashamed. She lost sight of them as they turned the corner, then she heard a low murmur in the hall as Herbert, who had seen them coming, admitted them himself. She saw the young man returning alone to the choir-room, and the next moment she heard Herbert's voice, as distinctly as if he were in the room with her. She looked up and saw that a transom between study and dining-room was open. It was impossible for her to reach it or even leave the room unaided, so fancying that a conversation with a chorister could hardly be confidential, she tried to turn her attention to the window again. She found however that she could not avoid hearing what was going on.

Herbert's first words had been.

"O Lawrence, I am sorry to hear this, I thought you had more moral courage."

Something very like a sob answered him and after a moment he continued,

"I am deeply grieved, but I shall have to punish you in some way. One of the things that I must insist on in the boys who are allowed to lead the praises in church is absolute truthfulness. I know you are all young and I do not expect as much from you as from older people, but irreverence in church and falsehood at any time cannot be overlooked."

"O Mr. Lincoln, I am sorry, indeed I am, please believe me, I didn't mean to, I said it before I thought." These and other disconnected sentences fell on Kittie's ear in tones that suggested a great effort not to burst into tears.

"I son believe you, Lawrence, at least I believe that you are sincere in thinking that you are sorry, but you know we all feel badly when we are disgraced."

Lawrence murmured something which Kittie did not catch.

"It is very easy to say you are penitent, but if it is true repentance you will be able to prove it."

"How?" came in a choking voice.

"By bearing bravely and patiently the punishment I am going to lay upon you. Yes," he added after a moment's pause, "I must punish you even though I believe as you say that you yielded to a sudden temptation and that you will try never to do it again. You see this is not a matter between our two selves. If you had told me a falsehood while we were alone here in the study, I might have been satisfied with your expressions of repentance, and have overlooked it. But all the other boys heard this, and they must learn as well as you that such a fault cannot go unpunished. So I shall suspend you from the choir until Whitsunday and that of course includes the supper on Ascension Day. I am sorry, but I think it is only right that you all should be made to feel what a sinful thing a lie is."

There was a moment's silence and then Herbert said gently,

"Shall we ask God's forgiveness?"

Kittie bowed her head and followed every word of the simple prayer. It moved her more than any which had been offered beside her. After a pause Lawrence said with evident effort,

"Well, Mr. Lincoln, I will try to remember that I deserve it, and to bear it patiently, and when it is over, will you forgive me too, and let me be with you again?"

"When it is over," Herbert exclaimed, and Kittie could imagine his expression as he said it, "my dear boy, I take you back to your old place in my heart here and now." There was a slight rustle as if he literally took the boy to his heart, and he went on, "If it seems very hard, if the Sundays are trying and the boys tease you, and you long for comfort, come right here to me. While I must not shorten your sentence even by one day, I will at all times be ready to give you sympathy and affection."

The long restrained tears broke forth now, and Kittie was touched by the tender tones in which her husband tried to soothe the boy's grief. Presently Lawrence said brokenly,

"O Mr. Lincoln, you have done ever so many kind things for me, and I am very grateful, but I never loved you as much as I do now."

"My dear, dear boy," Herbert exclaimed, "it is a great comfort to hear you say so. I have my burdens and sorrows, Lawrence, more than you can understand, and one of the brightest spots in my life lately had been teaching you and having you with me. I am glad and thankful that what has happpened to-day will not bring a cloud between us. And now I am going to say something which I want you to remember all your life. Are you listening? Well, while I do not want you to think that all our trials and crosses are sent to us as punishments, still it does often happen that we have to bear very unpleasant consequence of our wrong-doing, which is God's way of punishing us. Now if such an experience comes to you when you are older, I want you to remember what has just passed between us. Although God may think it best that you should suffer because you have done wrong, He does not mean to keep you at arm's length, so to speak, all the time the punishment may last. You can come to Him and open your heart to Him just as you have done to me, and He will receive your confession even more lovingly than I have done. I have a heartache to bear this moment; the greatest sorrow of my life might have been averted I think if I had been more forbearing and sympathetic. I shall have to suffer for that harshness and unkindness all my life in some way, I know, but God is very good to me and comforts me all the time. Now," he added, in an ordinary tone, "I will go to the choir-room and tell the boys what I have decided, and you had better stay here a litte while until those eyes are more presentable. You will find all you need for bathing them in the alcove. And perhaps you would like me to see you mother first."

"Can you spare the time," asked Lawrence, "and anyway would it not be shirking?"

"I ought to visit old Mrs. Green," said the rector, "and that is so near your home that I can easily speak to your mother. I think that will be the best plan. Now, have you any treasures in your desk in the choir-room that you would like to have before Whitsunday? If so, and you can wait till you come for your lesson to-morrow, I will let you take my key then. You will not care to see the boys again to-night, I am sure."

"Then I may come as usual to-morrow?"

"Of course, my boy, I told you nothing was changed between us. Good-bye."

From the sounds that followed Herbert's departure, Kittie inferred that it would be some time before the boy's eyes were presentable. Her own were wet, and her heart was full. She lay there a long time thinking over the conversation and occasionally venturing to breathe a prayer, until she heard her husband enter. At the same minute Ursula appeared thinking that Kittie's change had lasted long enough.

"I thought you would never come in, Mr. Herbert," she said reproachfully; "and that poor thing ought to be in bed, but I can't carry her up."

He followed the old woman into the dining-room.

"I forgot you were here, Kittie," he remarked.

"Yes, I supposed you did, or else you did not know how well I could hear all that went on in the study. I did not think at first that anything you could have to say to a choir boy could be specially private, and when I discovered what it was, I really thought it would embarrass him more to have me speak. Besides I grew interested in what you were saying to him. It gave me so much to think of and I could not help listening."

"Well, it does not really matter. The poor little chap's disgrace is public property by this time, and though I might not have said all I did if I had known there was a third person present, it has done no harm. Now I will take you up-stairs."

He lifted her as he spoke and sighed as he realized how light she was.

"Can you stay a few minutes?" she said as he laid her on the bed. "I want to tell you something."

"Don't you think you had better wait until to-morrow?" he asked at a sign from Ursula.

"No," Kittie insisted eagerly, "do let me tell you now. I may not want to, to-morrow."

Herbert saw that it was best to let her have her own way, so he asked Ursula to carry the child into the next room, and seated himself beside Kittie in such a position that she could not see his face.

With faltering voice, pausing from time to time, she told her sad story. It was a pitiful tale of a few faint struggles against temptation skillfully offered by a fascinating, unscrupulous man, who considered a pretty, unsuccessful actress decidedly "fair game." Protected neither by love for her husband nor by religious principle, Kittie soon yielded, after losing her position at the theatre. Then followed a few months of constant companionship, but at last came the inevitable end.

"I saw he was growing tired of me," Kittie said sadly, "but I hoped that when I told him why I looked so badly, and was such poor company so he might turn to me again, but all he said was, 'What a bore!' He sent away the next day, and I never saw him again. He sent me money and told me I could have more by asking his lawyer, but of course I never did. But then, Herbert, I began to think of you. You know what I must have remembered then."

Herbert made an inarticulate sound expressing assent, and Kittie continued.

"At first my regrets were all selfish. I only thought how foolish I had been, and how much happiness I might have had if I had only made a little effort, but later I began to realize how cruelly I had treated you, and I wondered if I could do anything to give you a chance of being happy again. I planned one letter after another, but it seemed as if the shame of it all was more than I could bear to put into words. And I felt sure that I could not live through what was before me, so finally contented myself with arranging that you should be told of my death if it happened, and I wrote a little letter saying I was sorry. But you see unfortunately we both lived. I was very ill and then it took some time for me to earn enough money to get here. But I never expected this. I did think that after I had told you everythin, and you had made all the arrangements for a divorce, that you might put me in the way of getting along somehow, as you would do for any poor creature."

There was a long pause, then Kittie spoke again.

"Of course, Herbert, I did very wrong in leaving you at all, and a great deal of my conduct was utterly unworthy of your wife. I can't tell it to you now, I am too tired, but I did want you to know that I kept clear of that worst sin, for a long time. I could not bear to have you think that I had been living that kind of a life all along and perhaps with more than one. And then,—this is a strange thing to say to you,—but I did think I cared for him. I don't know that it makes it any better."

"I think it does," Herbert said hoarsely; "of course it is all very sad and wrong, but on the whole I would rather think that you erred from the love of some one person, sinful as that love was, than from love of the sin itself."

"O Herbert, after I once yielded and went to live with him I never had a moment's rest. I did it because I thought I could not live with out him, but I was perfectly wretched."

"I am sure of it," he answered kindly. "Now you need not feel that you need tell me anything more that is painful, unless there is some special reason for speaking. Tell all to God as these things come into your mind, but remember I have forgiven everything whether I know it or not."

She closed her eyes in sheer exhaustion, and a moment later she felt his hand on her forehead, and heard words that she had learned thoughtlessly in her childhood, which were to have a deep and sacred association for her henceforth:

"Grant, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to this Thy penitent child pardon and peace, that she may be cleansed from all her sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

CHAPTER IV

"You will put your eyes out, I am afraid, Mrs. Lincoln."

"O Ursula, just let me finish this one. It is such a pleasure to do anything for him."

Such was the fragment of conversation that Herbert caught the following afternoon as he drew near the door of the room that Kittie occupied. He had seen her in the morning for a few minutes, but had not had time for a talk. As he entered he noticed that she was darning one of his socks, and the smile with which she greeted him was the first he had seen since her return.

"How industrious you are," he said playfully. "I think I shall have to add to your labors. Can you do anything with these dilapidated gloves?"

"Oh, yes, they are only ripped, hardly worn at all. I can mend them in a short time. Where did you get those lovely flowers?"

"Lawrence brought them when he came for his lesson this morning. I kept a few for the study, and you must have the rest."

"How is Lawrence?" asked Kittie, suppressing a sigh at the thought of all that had happened since Herbert used to bring her flowers.

"Very well, apparently, as to health, though somewhat subdued. He did not refer to his trouble, but I thought these meant a good deal," and Herbert touched the flowers caressingly. "I told his mother yesterday, and made her promise not to nag him. She is wrapped up in him, but sometimes acts unwisely, and I felt anxious. I was very much pleased yesterday with his way of taking his sentence, and I was afraid she might either lament over its severity, or mourn over his disgrace in a way that would efface his good impressions. So I told her I had scolded him as much as I thought best, and she promised not to reproach him. His hard time will come to-morrow."

"It must be a comfort to you to have him take it all so bravely."

"It is indeed. Some day I shall have to tell him how strongly I was tempted to overlook the whole thing from sheer cowardice. I was afraid of losing his affection, and he really is very dear to me."

"Who is he, and what are his circumstances?" asked Kittie.

"His father was a sort of steward for the Doanes, and when he died he left very small provision for his wife and child. Mrs. Gaylord takes in sewing and they manage very nicely. Lawrence is very bright and she wants to educate him well. I am giving him Latin lessons just now. We want to make some arrangement about sending him to a better grade of school than anything we have here, but so far the way is not clear."

There was quite a silence, then Kittie said,

"So much of your talk yesterday seemed meant for me. I needed just those things that you said to Lawrence."

"What do you mean?" asked Herbert.

"Well, I have been saying all these wild things about wishing I could die, and that there was no place for me in the world, and thinking that that was repentance. I see now that I must face my punishment and bear it bravely like Lawrence. So I am not going to say any more of those foolish things, they only distress you and do no good, but you must not think I do not feel it."

Herbert took her hand in his; he could not speak, and in a moment she went on,

"Now about my staying here, I should like to be sure that you really want me. I know you do in your soul because you think it is right and what Christ would do. You see I have not forgotten the Bible-teaching, though I have disregarded it so long. But in your heart would you not be happier if I went away? Is there no place for me where I can be helped to do right? Indeed I would try for your sake as well as for my own. A Penitents' Home does not sound attractive, but it is all I have any right to hope for."

"I think we had better make this a penitents' home," said Herbert smiling; then more seriously, "I blame myself very much, Kittie, for all that is past. I should have been more tender, more forbearing, and if I had not succeeded in winning your love for myself, I might perhaps have drawn you towards better things. But although I loved you passionately, intensely, I see now that my affection was selfish. I was jealous, not in the vulgar sense, but I was impatient of any interest of yours in which I had no share, and many times when I remonstrated, and said that certain things were not suitable for a clergyman's wife, I was moved by that feeling, though I did not realize it. I alienated you not only from myself, but I fear from God. If I had been more patient, more unselfish, in a word, more Christlike, all this might never have been."

"O Herbert, I cannot let you blame yourself so severely. I deserved all you ever said to me, and even if you did lose your temper at times, I am sure you had plenty of provocation. And as a whole your life was beautiful. If I had not felt that you were a real Christian, do you think I could have been so sure that even if you freed yourself from me, you would put me in the way of making a new beginning, or if I had died that you would see that poor little baby was placed in good hands. I did not half appreciate you at the time, but when I had real sorrows to bear, I remembered how different you were from others. I cannot understand now, how I could live with you for three years and yet after that be able to commit such a sin. It seems as if no unhappiness, no punishment could be too great."

"Well, we will let the past go and only plan for the future. Not only in my soul, but really in my heart do I want you to stay here. Nothing could give me more comfort than to be able to do what I can for you in everyway. Besides," he continued, as he saw she was still unconvinced, "you can do many things for me that no one else can do as things are. Ursula is very devoted, but she is only a servant, after all. There is something lacking which I think you can supply."

"But Herbert, you can't possibly love me any more, and I should think it would be very hard for you to have me always around."

"I will be frank with you, Kittie," he answered, after a moment's pause; "I cannot love you in the old way; you would not believe me if I said I did, but I do feel a sort of affection, a wish to make you happy if possible, which I think might be the beginning of a friendship between us, that would be more satisfactory than these years of loneliness. I do long for something like a home, and there is no woman but yourself who can make it for me. Of course it would not be the home I hoped for when we were married, but I think we might get along as well together as relatives often do."

"But if there is to be no deception, and I see you are right in saying so, what shall I do with the baby?"

"I will adopt her, if you are willing."

"O Herbert, I cannot bear such goodness."

He only smiled at her.

"And then, " she added, "if every one else knows my story, she will have to also."

"Yes, I think she ought to, but you are going to be such a good mother that before it is possible for her to understand it, she will love you so dearly that it will not be very terrible after all."

"Well," Kittie said emphatically after thinking for a few moments, "I will stay with you, as you really wish it. I will not make any promise about our whole lives, for we may find it does not work. But I will give it a fair trial, and I will promise never to leave you without your full approval. And of course I understand that I have no right to claim any privileges as your wife whether socially or otherwise. I will let you support me and my poor child, and do anything else that your kind heart suggests, and I suppose I must bear your name though I have disgraced it, but I do not expect anything from you or your people. If you can make that plain to every one, there may be less opposition."

"It seems very hard, Kittie, but I fear it cannot be otherwise."

"It is right," Kittie said sadly; "remember your talk with Lawrence yesterday. It is the same thing on a larger scale. It is not simply a question of a wrong I have done you and which you have pardoned. It cannot be kept to ourselves, but it affects others also. If a woman like myself is treated as if nothing had happened, will not some of the young people think too lightly of wrong-doing? There may be some in the parish who will misunderstand you anyway, and think you weak, so we must be careful not to do anything that would give color to that view, I will begin by mending your gloves, and to-morrow if I go down-stairs, perhaps Ursula can pick a few of those flowers for me and I will fill the vases, and as I grow stronger there will be other things that I can do. I will try very hard."

Herbert left her with a smile but it soon died away as he seated himself at the study-table and leaning his head on his hand, fell into a reverie which lasted until tea-time.

He at once made arrangements for a special meeting of the vestry on the following Monday, for he was anxious that the matter should be settled as soon as possible, and longed for absolute certainty in regard to the future.

When the time came all were present, and in a few words he explained the situation to them and left them to decide whether they would accept his resignation. He went up to his own room feeling unable to face Kittie, but the suspense did not last long, for a message was soon sent asking him to return. The two wardens were kind old men who had always been on the right side in all doubtful questions, and they both saw the thing in the right light. Two of the vestrymen were opposed at first, but they found it impossible to answer the arguments of the wardens, and soon withdrew their objections.

"We will stand by you, Mr Lincoln," said the senior wardens, as Herbert entered, "because we firmly believe that you are doing as Christ had taught us. For my part I am perfectly willing to meet your wife at any time; when she is stronger, I hope you will bring her out to see us."

Herbert thanked him, and looked enquiringly at the others. "We are not willing to accept your resignation," said one of the opposing vestrymen, "but I think you are right in not introducing your wife generally. The ladies might object."

"She will never intrude," said Herbert with an effort.

"I trust," the senior warden said gently, "that there is no woman among our communicants who would be really unkind to a fallen sister."

Herbert turned away, and in a moment the meeting broke up.

The kind old man lingered to assure Herbert of his sympathy, and to offer everything he could think of for Kittie's pleasure or comfort. He meant kindly but at the moment his obvious patronage was rather more than Herbert could bear, and he was thankful to see the doctor enter.

The latter did not see the warden at first and at once put the question,

"Well, what was the decision of the council?"

"Favorable," replied the rector; "here is Mr. Harding, Fee."

"Of course it is favorable," said the old man as he shook hands with the doctor. "How could Christians do otherwise?"

"A great many do," the doctor retorted.

"Yes, there are many so-called Christians who are not Christlike, but you surely do not think that the mass of us are such hypocrites, that we would refuse our sanction when Mr. Lincoln is willing to pardon his erring wife."

Herbert winced, and Felix noted it, so he only answered,

"I never expected anything but kindness from you, Mr. Harding."

"Well, I tell you there is more Christianity among us than you give us credit for. We may be careless and inconsistent in every-day matters, but we are not willing to be on the wrong side when the right is as clear as it is in this case."

"Herbert, you look tired out," the doctor exclaimed, seeing that his friend could really bear no more. Mr. Harding could hardly fail to take so broad a hint, and took his leave. Felix went to the door with him and made a slight apology, saying that Mr. Lincoln had been under a great strain for some time, and he felt anxious about him.

"Now it is settled," he added, "I hope he will feel relieved, if only he does not have to hear a lot of talk about it."

"I will give my women-folks a hint," said Mr. Harding; "it is hard on him, that's a fact. Good-night!"

Felix returned to the study and found Herbert standing by the window gazing out into the darkness. He closed the door behind him, came softly up to his friend, and laid his hand on his shoulder.

"O Fee, this is kindness! And yet—"

"You are all broken up," said the doctor, "do go right off to bed."

"No, not yet, stay a little while with me. I dread being alone."

The doctor looked at him in astonishment, such a statement was so out of keeping with his character, but he made no comment, and presently Herbert continued,

"They meant to be kind, but oh, it was terrible. Never since the first blow have I endured a greater humiliation. And I suppose this is only the beginning."

"Ah, I feared it would be too hard," said the doctor.

"No, it shall not be too hard, I will carry it through; but you know you are the only one I can speak to. That poor thing up-stairs must never know what all this costs me, and I must show a brave front to the world, of course."

He turned away from Felix as he spoke, and flung himself face downward on the couch in the corner. Felix left him to himself for a few minutes, then came over and sat down close by him.

"Dear old fellow," he said gently, "I do wish I could help you."

"You do help me every time you come," came the answer in muffled tones, "and I am helped in other ways, only just now," he paused, but after a moment continued, "It was all so different from what I expected; I was prepared for opposition, and even defeat, but this patronizing kindness and the tone in which they spoke of her were almost unendurable. Yet of course I could not resent it, I ought to be thankful."

"You will be to-morrow, when you have had a night's rest. I must say I am glad it is settled in this way. I hope they will live up to their promises."

There was a long pause. The rector's face was still hidden, and the doctor sitting by him felt for the first time since his early youth a desire to pray, to appeal to some higher power for help. "O God, if there be a God," he said in his heart, and almost immediately the conviction flashed across him, "there is a God," not merely an impersonal force, but a divine Father. He was never able to explain just how the knowledge came to him, but at that moment he felt as certain of an unseen Presence, as he did that his friend lay beside him grasping his hand. For the first time in years he found himself addressing God, perhaps it was the first time he had ever really prayed. He did not say, "save my soul if I have a soul." No thought of self entered into his petitions, his one desire was that Herbert should be strengthened and comforted, and it was no surprise to him when after a few minutes the latter rose from the couch, and pushing back his hair said quietly,

"There, I will not break down again, I must not. Thank you, Fee, for bearing with my weakness. I will take your advice and go to bed very soon."

"Then I will leave you," and for an instant their hands met. Then Felix left the house, and Herbert turned the key in the study door. A quarter of an hour later he came out, and as he went up-stairs Ursula waylaid him in the hall.

"Mr. Herbert, will you come in and speak to her a minute? She says she can't sleep until she knows."

"Very well," he said with a sigh; "it is good news fortunately."

The room was arranged for the night, the infant was asleep in her little crib and only a dim light was burning. The sight was almost more than he could bear at that moment. All looked so peaceful, it was hard to realize what sin and shame were connected with that mother and child.

"Well, Kittie," he said, bending over her, "it is all right, we need not move out just yet."

"What did they say?" she asked.

"They talked it over, and decided that I might have my own way," he replied, trying to speak lightly. "So you must go to sleep like a good child and we will discuss it to-morrow. I am as sleepy now as you ought to be. Good-night!"

To Be Continued

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The True Light Now Shineth

I John 2:8

How great was that darkness we harbored
Before we chose to walk right,
Our blindness was almost complete,
God's love nearly out of our sight.

Yet our Father's been ever pleading,
For ages both day and night,
He wants His children home safely,
Through Jesus, the true shining light.

Yes, Jesus, the Lamb without blemish,
Who in a dark tomb they lay,
Arose from His cold, gloomy prison,
And turned all our nights into day.

So glorious was the light of our King,
The darkness comprehended it not,
His life was the light of men,
His worth can never be bought.

Oh! Father, help us to carry
The true light wherever we go,
Though the world's beams much dimmer sink,
We should always a bright light show.

Oh! Sinner, come seek that great light,
No money nor gifts you need bring,
Just an humble and contrite heart,
And of Him forever you'll sing.

He has promised He never will leave us,
If His obedient children we'll be,
Then shun sins dreadful devices,
And we'll shine through eternity.

-Harlan G. Benedict
Chambersburg, Pa.

Jack Hazard and His Fortunes

Chapter 1

On the Erie Canal

A freighted scow was moving slowly against the sluggish current of the Erie Canal

It was drawn by a pair of gaunt horses, too feeble even to keep the rotten tow-line from sagging into the water. At their heels, along the muddy tow-path, followed a ragged little driver with a whip in one hand and a piece of bread-and-molasses in the other. At one moment he took a bite of the bread, and at the next he gave the team a cut with the whip. Every time he whipped, up went the rope dripping and swinging, and every time he bit, down it dropped again with a splash, or with a series of splashes, as the poor brutes staggered unsteadily forward.

Once he neglected to ply the lash whilst he regaled himself with two or three bites. Then a gruff voice bawled out from the stern of the boat, "Lick along there." It was the voice of a rough, swarthy, bareheaded man who sat smoking a short pipe on the after-part of the cabin,—the voice, in short, of Captain Jack Berrick, master of the scow. Crack went the whip again, and the little driver shouted back, from a mouth well filled with bread-and-molasses, "Ye can't lick life into a couple of old crowbaits. What they want is less whip and more oats."

Yet for want of oats, he gave them the lash again in blood measure. At the same time he swore at them and at the old scow and the canal, in a fearfully audible and energetic manner. Indeed, the little wretch seemed scarcely able to speak without swearing—as if oaths were as necessary a part of the speech that came out of his mouth as molasses was of the bread that went into it. If you could have seen and heard him, you would have pronounced him the most profane little driver on the canal but that would have been saying a great deal, for this was twenty-five years ago, when you might have traveled from Albany to Buffalo without finding a driver who did not swear. I remember once hearing of one who did not, but I never saw him. He was considered a phenomenon. The canal has since been enlarged; and, with other improvements, I believe the morals of the boatmen have been reformed. But five-and-twenty years ago! Profane enough our little driver certainly was, as well as vicious in other ways; and with the companions he had, and with such a man as old Jack Berrick for a father,—familiar from his childhood with the life of the tow-path and the canal stables,—how was it possible for him to be different? As he is to be the hero of this story, I make haste to put in this plea for him, to prevent fastidious readers from dropping his acquaintance at the outset. Perhaps we shall find some good in him by and by.

"That's one o' the boys, Pete!" said old Jack to the steersman, with a nod of approval.

"A boy after his dad's own heart," said Pete, with a sarcastic grin.

"There ain't his beat on the ditch," said Berrick boastfully.

"Owin' to his bringin' up," said Pete, squinting over the bow with a professional air, and pushing the tiller about with his back braced hard against it. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he won't depart from it," he added, as he carried the scow safely round a bend in the canal. "That's Scriptur,' Cap'n Jack."

"You don't say, Pete!' replied Cap'n Jack, taking the pipe from his mouth and regarding the steersman with mild astonishment. "What do you know about that?"

"By George, I was a Sunday-school chap once!" said Pete, giving the tiller a sharp turn in the other direction to keep the scow in the channel as the canal straightened.

"Ho, ho!" laughed Cap'n Jack. "A Sunday-school chap, Pete!"

"Which proves that Scriptur' ain't true," said Pete. "I was trained up in the way I should go, and I've departed from it, hanged if I hain't! Seriously, though, Cap'n, it's a shame to bring up a boy the way you're bringin' him up."

"That idee comes from your 'arly Sunday-school prejudices," replied Berrick, smoking tranquilly. "What else can I do with the boy?"

"Put him to some trade; do anything with him sooner'n keep him on the canal. He's got good stuff in him, that boy has, and he might make a decent sort of man. This lawless kind of life will do for old reprobates like me and you, Cap'n Jack; but, as I said—"

"Wait a minute!" said Berrick. "This is too good!" He stooped and put his bristling head down the companion-way. "Molly!" he called, "come up quick! And pass up the jug, Molly!"

Presently a pair of long, thin hands appeared from below, bearing up a shining black jug, and followed by the face and bust of a slovenly woman. At the same time up rose with a yawn a large, rough-looking black dog that had been lying asleep by the rudderpost, and jumped upon the cabin deck.

"What's the fun?" asked the woman, standing on the stairs.

Berrick first tipped up the jug under his nose, then passed it to the steersman. "Here, wet your whistle, Pete, then blow away. Pete is preachin' a sermon, Molly!"

Pete, standing beside the tiller, bore the jug to his mouth. As it was necessary for him to keep an eye out for the difficulties of navigation, he had while he drank the comical look of a man taking aim across a very short and very portentous blunderbuss levelled at Jack on the tow-path.

"Here, give me a taste o'that!" cried Jack; and in order to get a chance to fall back and have a drink, he gave his horses two or three parting cuts. The tow-rope happened to be sagging pretty deep in the water at the time, and the sudden force with which they straightened it proved too much for its rotting fibres. It snapped in the middle, and the two fragments, flying asunder with a little flash of spray dropped helpless and relaxed into the canal.

The trifling accident caused a good deal of excitement at the stern of the boat,—only the big dog keeping his calm demeanor. He looked on with serene composure whilst Pete sprang for a pike-pole, and Molly took the helm, and Dick (another driver, who had been sleeping below) stumbled up the companion-way rubbing his eyes, and Cap'n Jack at the bow hauled up out of the water the half of the line attached to the boat, and Jack from the tow-path hauled up the other half.

Cap'n Jack, gathering his half of the rope into a coil, threw it for little Jack to catch. Little Jack failed to execute his part of the manoeuvore,—for the good reason that the rope did not come within ten feet of him,—and it fell once more into the canal. This made Cap'n Jack very wrathful. He drew out the wet rope again, and sprang ashore with the end of it the moment the bow touched the tow-path, and made a heavy swooping cut with it at little Jack's head. Little Jack dodged and it passed over him. Then Cap'n Jack made another swooping cut at his legs. Little Jack leaped in the air, and it passed under his feet. Then Cap'n Jack dropped the rope, and rushed upon him, seizing him by the ragged collar with one hand and by the raggedest part of his trousers with the other, and lifted him, kicking and screaming, in the air.

"Help! Pete, help!" shrieked the victim,—"help!" as he swung to and fro over the tow-path,—face downwards, and head towards the canal,—until the powerful Berrick had got him well in hand. But Pete knew better than to interfere and draw Cap'n Jack's rage upon himself. "Help!" once more shrieked the little human pendulum, moving through an ever-increasing are,—"Dick! Molly! Lion!"

The last word was scarcely uttered when the hands that set him in motion relaxed their grip, and he shot headforemost, with a great splash and a stifled scream, into the canal. For a moment he disappeared; then he came up paddling and strangling and swearing under the bow of the boat.

Berrick stood and laughed while he scrambled to the shore and dragged himself out dripping upon the tow-path, then caught him up again. He had given him but one good swing, and was just giving him another, preparatory to launching him, when his hand was suddenly arrested. It was not Pete nor Dick nor Molly who came to the lad's rescue. Neither was it the gentleman who just then appeared walking on the tow-path,—though he quicked his pace at sight of the struggle. Swifter feet than his bounded past him, and a more formidable shape flung itself upon old Berrick.

It was Lion the dog.

Chapter II

Jack and His One Friend

Lion the dog had travelled with the scow but a few weeks; and this is the way he happened to fall into such bad company.

As the boat was one day taking in water at one of those small canal ports called "basins," little Jack noticed a lonesome, half-starved, strange-looking creature prowling about a stable.

"What's the matter with that dog?" he said.

"Singed," said the stable-keeper. "The tavern was burnt here the other night; his master was drunk at the time, and he was burnt in it. That dog got 'most all his hair singed off trying to get him out. He burnt his feet too; but they're getting well. Nobody can coax him; and nobody wants a singed dog like that; and we're going to have him shot. Give him a piece of bread, and he'll snatch it, but he'll snap at you."

"I'll see," said Jack. He went to the scow, and came back with a biscuit he had begged of Molly. Walking boldly up to the dog, he said, "Poor fellow!' and breaking the biscuit gave him a piece of it. The miserable creature ate it thankfully, and did not snap or snarl. So Jack gave him the rest of the biscuit, and stroked his singed ears, and looked at his burnt paws, and "poor fellowed" him sympathetically. Then it was time for the scow to move.

As it was Dick's "drive," Jack, bidding the dog an affectionate good-by, started to go aboard, when the poor thing came limping after him.

"Take him on, Pete!" said Jack. "'T won't hurt anything; and we can put him off any time we like. He looks mean, for he's been singed, but I bet he's a real first-rate dog."

Pete, being a good-natured fellow, made no opposition, and the strange passenger was taken on. But when Berrick appeared, bringing his jug from the nearest grocery, he set out to kick the dog ashore. The dog growled. Berrick grasped a pike-pole; swinging the end of it around, he accidentally knocked off little Jack's hat. Just then came a puff of wind and blew the hat into the water. The dog was in after it in an instant; and he swam with it in his mouth to the tow-path. He would deliver it to no one but its owner. Little Jack was delighted, of course, and big Jack was conciliated. From that day Lion—for so the boy named him—travelled with the scow. His burns had now healed, his hair was beginning to lose its singed look, and his eyewinkers were growing again.

He was a fine watch-dog, and it was always safe to leave the cabin in his charge. One day the black jug got knocked overboard; and as it happened to be full it sank. Lion plunged in after it, went to the bottom, and reappeared with the handle in his jaws. This very important service made him a favorite even with Captain Berrick.

Still he owned but one absolute master, and that was little Jack. And now when he saw little Jack in the hands of big Jack, and heard his cry of "Lion!' he leaped from the stern, swam ashore, and reached the scene of the scuffle just as the boy was about being plunged in again.

Berrick was thrown to the ground, and in an instant Lion's jaws were at his throat. But Lion knew his business. The terrible teeth did not close, they only threatened to close. Berrick knew better than to struggle against such a foe. He lay quietly on his back in a mud-puddle, and called on Pete to "Pull the dog off!'

"Pete won't do any such thing!' cried the exultant little driver, springing to his feet, whip in hand. "Lion will do as I say!" and he called the dog. "But don't you lay hands on me again!"

So saying, the little driver, very wet and very much excited, retreated, followed by Lion; while Berrick got up and shook off the mud.

Meanwhile Pete, turning his face towards the canal so that Cap'n Jack should not see him laugh, tied the broken rope, adding another knot to the five or six with which it was already ornamented. Then little Jack started up his team again. Lion kept by his side. Berrick disappeared in the cabin, while Molly took the helm, and Pete and Dick poled off the bow.

Little Jack was soon aware of somebody besides Lion keeping him company. It was the gentleman who appeared walking on the tow-path when the scuffle began, and who had stopped to see it over. He was a stoutish man, plainly dressed, and carrying a hickory cane.

"Your horses seem hardly fit for this work," he said in a friendly tone, walking on with the little driver.

"Dumbed if they be!' said Jack, whipping them. "Every old worn-out beast in the country is sold to go on the canal. That's the reason you always see such a mean-looking lot. But it don't take us long to use'em up; that's one comfort!' Crack!

"You've a noble old dog here!' the man said.

"He'd 'ave jest chawed the old man's throat, if I had said the word!" replied Jack. And he turned to pat Lion's head.

"He's a Newfoundland,—or part Newfoundland, at least," the man remarked. "Has he been clipped?"

"No, burnt; but I've trimmed him a little." And Jack told the dog's history. By this time he and the stranger were getting pretty well acquainted.

Jack looked up and grinned saucily in the man's face.

"You're a minister, ain't ye?"

"What makes you think so?"

"O, you've kind o'got the ear-marks," laughed Jack. "But if you have been on the canal much, I guess you've heard a feller swear afore to-day."

"I have, too often!" said the gentleman. "Have you a mother?"

"Not much!" said Jack, bitterly. "He married my mother when I was a little shaver, and that's the way he happened to be my father. But she's been dead I don't know how many years, and the Molly is his wife now. My mother's name was Hazard. They called me Jack after him, but I don't own him for a father. He's a regular old toper!"

"You drink a little, too, don't you?

"Course I do, when I can!"

"And so you are growing up to be a toper like him?"

"I s'pose so!" said Jack, recklessly, and plied the whip. "Go 'lang there, you old—" Crack, crack!

'And a bad man like him!" said the stranger. "It's a great pity, a great pity!" and he laid his hand gently on Jack's wet shoulder.

"Where's the help for it?" said Jack, affected by this kindness in spite of himself. "I'd be different if I could; but how can I?"

"Leave him; that is the only way."

"But he claims me; he's got papers that will hold me; and he'll ketch me as sure as I stay on the canal."

"Leave the canal."

"Pshaw! what could I do? I'm used to the old ditch. I ain't good for nothin' else but a driver."

"Come to me, and I'll get you a good place to do something else,—to learn a trade, or to work on a farm. I'll protect you; no matter for his papers."

"Are you a lawyer?"

"As much a lawyer as a minister. You see," said the gentleman, good-humoredly, "you were slightly mistaken in the ear-marks."

The boy reflected a moment, gave the horses a cut or two, then said, "Pshaw! don't believe I should like a trade; and there's no fun on a farm, nor much else but hard work. Thank ye, sir; but there's worse men, after all, then Cap'n Jack. I guess I'll stick to driving."

"The packet is coming," said the man, casting a glance behind. "I am a passenger; I must leave you. Good by, my boy. Perhaps I shall hear from you again some time. Shall I hear good of you, if I do?—for you don't know yourself what you may become, it you try. I can see you industrious, upright, happy, commanding the respect of everybody."

"No, you can't!'t ain't in me!' said Jack, beginning to choke.

"You may be all that and a gread deal more, my boy! But you must first get away from your old associates. Then make up your mind to three things. First, don't be afraid of hard work. Second, be honest and truthful, and decent in your speech and behavior. Third, help others. Begin a new life anywhere on these principles, and you will be sure to succeed. Remember! Good-by!'

Once more the stranger patted Jack's wet shoulder. Jack wanted to say something by way of answer, but he felt that if he spoke he must cry. He was not used to such kindness. Meanwhile he had stopped his team, and dropped the tow-rope to let the three, strong packet horses trot over it; and now he dropped it again under the packet's bow. As the swift, slender, handsome boat passed between the scow and the tow-path, the gentleman stepped aboard and Jack saw him no more.

"What a fool that I didn't say I'd go with him!" thought the wretched little driver, as he watched the proud packet disappear round a bend. He set his teeth hard, and winked hard at his tears, and repeated to himself, "What a fool!' For just then the possible future presented to him appeared, in contrast with the life he was living, very much like that fine free, happy boat compared with Berrick's old scow and it seemed, like that, to be passing from him for ever.

"Lion!" said he, suppressing a sob, "you're all the friend I've got! We'll stick together, won't we. Dumbed if we won't!" And the lad's tears fell upon the faithful creature's sympathetic, upturned nose.

Chapter I

How Jack Left The Scow

"Lick along, Jack!' sang out Pete from the stern; and he pointed significantly at the cabin, from which the discomfited Berrick had not yet emerged.

"I ain't afraid of him!" muttered Jack. But he was afraid,—not so much for himself, perhaps, as for Lion. He knew well that Cap'n Berrick never forgot an injury. "He'll kill my dog!" thought he, looking back at the scow. Then he looked forward again with bitter regret in the direction of the vanished packet. "Why didn't I take him at his offer? He praised Lion; and maybe he'd have let me keep him with me. Now if I leave the scow I must leave the dog, too,—for how can I take care of him? 'T will be all I can do to take care of myself!"

Then he thought of all the attraction of that moving, adventurous life. He even felt for the old canal an affection which his late plunge into its turbid current could not chill. Just now it curved about a high embankment that commanded a view of Lake Ontario, several miles away. A lovely picture was outspread between,—forests and farms warmly tinted on the mellow sunshine and thin haze of early summer. Even this pure and tranquil beauty seemed a part of his wild, lawless life. Then he remembered the Valley of the Mohawk, and the great cities, and the locks; the jokes and stories of grocery and stable, the encounters with old acquaintances, and the making of new acquaintances, and the fights between boatmen. In all these things, it must be owned, there was novelty and enticement to the heart of the boy, and how could he bear to leave them, to settle down, and be respectable?

One thing especially discouraged him from entertaining any serious hope of bettering his condition. "If I am going to try and be a decent sort of feller," thought he, "I must leave off swearing. Now I'll see if I can." But fifty times that afternoon he caught himself at the old trick again,—when he whipped the horses (they didn't seem to mind the lash unless it was accompanied by an oath), when he met a driver he knew)no friendly greeting of driver would seem hearty unless they swore), but chiefly when his tow-rope got entangled with another and his near horse was pulled into the canal. Then he gave up all attempts at reform in that particular. As if habits which have been years in gaining their ascendency over us could be expected to abdicate in an hour!

The scow moved on, now under a bridge, and now over a culvert that carried some rushing stream beneath the canal,—now through a swamp, and now around a hillside,—keeping always the same artificiate level, until at last Pete put a tin horn to his lips and blew a note.

That was always a welcome signal to poor little Jack, after his day's work; but now it gave him a thrill of uneasiness. He was to go to his supper; at the same time he was to meet Cap'n Berrick. "Keep a stiff upper-lip, Lion!" he said, talking to his own heart rather than to the dog.

The scow was laid up by the tow-path, a broad gangway-plank was pushed out, and Jack's horses were driven aboard after a fresh pair—if such a pair could be called fresh—had been taken ashore; for the scow, unlike the packets and line-boats, which were furnished with relays at the canal stations, kept its stable aboard. Then Dick took the whip, and Cap'n Jack the helm (little Jack was glad of that), and Pete and the boy and Lion went down to supper.

"What did he say?" whispered Jack, over his pork and beans.

"He's been mutterin' vengeance against you and the dog; says he'll kill one or t'other on ye."

"Let him try it!" said Jack, with an air of bravado.

"He means mischief; so ye better look out!" whispered Pete.

"It'll blow over," said Molly. "But you better not provoke him. You see he's mad now."

"I could see that by his eyes when I passed him, though he didn't speak. All I care for is Lion."

"He won't hurt Lion," said Molly, putting more beans on Jack's plate; for though she could herself at times be cross enough with him, she generally took his part against Berrick.

After supper the tired boy tumbled into a bunk and fell asleep in his clothes. When he awoke the cabin was dark, and he was alone. His first thought was of Lion. He called him.

"No use o'that," said Molly, in a low voice, from the companion-way. "Lion's took care on." And she laughed.

"How?" cried the boy, springing up. shouted to Dick.

"The old man's got him chained to the rudderpost."

"I'll see about that!" And Jack hastened to go upon deck.

It was deep twilight. Berrick was still at the helm. Behind him crouched Lion, chained short to the rudder-post. Pete was placing a lantern on the bow. Another boat with lanterns was coming, and there was a soft glimmer on the water before it. The glimmer approached and lighted up Berrick's rough features for a moment, and passed on. Berrick, to make way for the other boat, had laid the scow well over against the "heel-path" (so called to distinguish it from the opposite side of the canal, or tow-path), and it now almost brushed the leaning willows that grew upon the silent, solitary shore.

"What have you got that dog chained for?" the boy asked, with his heart in his throat.

"Come here and I'll show ye," said Berrick.

"I guess I'm near enough," replied the boy. "I don't want a fuss; but he's my dog, and I won't see him abused.

"Help yourself," said Berrick, tauntingly. "Why don't you unchain him? Come, I've a little account to settle with you!'

To get the bow off, he was crowding the stern still farther over against the "heel-path"; and Jack thought, "if I could get Lion loose once, I'd jump ashore with him, and he never should see us again!" That might have been done whilst Cap'n Jack was pressing with all his might against the tiller, if the boy could only have seen just how the dog was chained. He took a step nearer, in order to observe. By this time Berrick had got the boat headed from the shore; he had been watching his chance; suddenly he left the tiller, and with one sweep of his arm struck the boy down. Molly screamed "Murder!" Pete ran from the bow; Lion struggled to break his chain; but there was no help for poor little Jack just then. Berrick lifted him once and threw him to the deck. Berrick lifted him again, and flung him headlong over the rail. A heavy splash, and all was still in the dark water which went eddying slowly away from the stern of the scow.

The violent rattling of Lion's chain was the last sound the boy heard as he went overboard; and it was the first to greet his ringing ears when he rose gasping to the surface some seconds after. He was so nearly stunned that he had but a very vague idea of what had happened to him. Something touched his face; it was a drooping willow-twig; he laid hold of it instinctively and drew himself to the bank. There he lay for a few minutes perfectly still, collecting his scattered wits, and trying to think what he should do. Was that dark object, moving off yonder in mid-channel, the scow? Should he call for help? Hark! somebody was calling him!

Yes, there was Pete swinging a lantern over the stern and looking anxiously at the water below. "Jack, I say! Jack!" he called. Then Molly appeared and bent over by the light, and cried, "Jack, you little fool you! why don't you speak?" He could see them distinctly, but they could not see him.

Suddenly Pete snatched the lantern away, and shouted to Dick. Then Berrick's voice was heard speaking angrily. Then a pike-pole clattered and splashed. The scow had stopped.

"They are coming back for me," thought Jack. "But they sha'n't find me."

He crept farther up into the bushes, thinking he would sooner die there than go on board the scow again. He could see nothing now; but for some minutes he heard confused, wild sounds in the darkness,—voices speaking hurriedly, and splashes in the water; and now somebody was coming towards him through the bushes. Was it Pete? Was it Berrick? The boy's breath stopped; his heart almost stopped too, so great now was his dread and horror of that man.

Nearer and nearer came the noise of rustling leaves and snapping twigs, straight to where the boy lay! Suddenly a mass of drenched hair was dashed upon him, and a wet nozzle thrust into his face. He almost cried out with joy, as he started up, defending himself against eager paws and a swift hot tongue. It was Lion the dog once more.

To Be Continued

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Getting Ready for School

By Thomas Newcomb

Introduction

This article is prepared as a resource for Christian parents with children who are just coming of age for school entrance. It is meant to provide insight and information to help prepare children for their first primary school experiences and to help parents provide good introductory experiences. This is not a comprehensive booklet; there are many different skills and types of preparation. I hope this information will be of value to parents, but it does not cover all angles and approaches. It does cover, however, many areas I have found to be important factors in my own teaching experience. So often, a parent would say to me, "I wish I would have known this information and what to do before school started; then I could have done so much more at home." This article is pointed at this goal.

Remember— All children are unique and mature at different rates. These are not requirements for school, but hints to you as parents. Go along at your child's pace, be loving and make learning fun.

Health

Most public and parochial schools have immunization requiremements for the protection of the students body and the school. In recent years, many old diseases have become problems because shots have not been kept up. The U.S. Health Department suggests these immunization programs for your child before entering school; polio, DPT, measles, rubella and mumps. Most schools will be glad to discuss their necessities with you and often have cooperative programs with their county to provide free immunizations for your children. These shots are for the protection of your family.

Your child will enjoy those first days more if he or she can tie their shoes and button up or remove outer clothes by themselves. It is also important that they are bathroom trained and can use a bathroom properly and wash their hands. This will make your child more comfortable at school and removes a very cumbersome job off from the teacher's shoulders.

Young children should get plenty of sleep (10 hours minimum) and have a healthy diet, including a wholesome breakfast to start school off alert and in good spirits for learning. Neat, clean and modest clothes are also very important. Be aware of any parochial school dress standards if they are present in your school.

If your child is ill, do not send him or her to school. Watch for symptoms at home for some children like school so much they will hesitate to tell you they are ill and risk being kept home! Be sure to tell your child how to reach you if he or she gets sick at school. It is also important to let the school know how to reach you and to have plans for getting to the school if there is an emergency concerning your child. This is especially important if you have no home telephone and travel with horse and buggy.

You should also remind your children to speak up at school or on the school bus if they are feeling ill. They can be properly attended to if they tell someone who is in charge.

Ready to Learn!

If you are from a conservative church that gets little outside experience from the home do talk about school with your child. Discuss their fears and help them to see school as a happy place. Tell about the teacher and how he or she is their freind who will help them and teach them many exciting things. Help your child to look forward to school as a new and exciting experience. Talk about the different things and people your child will see so they will not be scared by the "newness" of school. A guided exposure to the outside world before entering school is very much in order. This can be accomplished by doing some of the following:

Take your child with you when shopping.

Taking a trip to the local library.
Visiting school a year early one day with your child.
Going to the zoo.
Visiting with others who live near you.
Teaching self confidence and responsibliity to your child by giving them chores or small tasks to do at home.
Looking at picture books and talking about the pictures new or different places and people.

A child who can talk openly and understands why they are at school and is without unnecessary fears will get off to a much better start.

Speaking English

If you speak a German Dialect ("Pennsylvania Dutch") in your home, you should introduce your child to English before starting school. This is ESPECIALLY true if your child is attending public school. Children who do not speak or understand English can be terrified when they enter school and do not understand anything they are told and have no way to make others understand them.

Your child should be exposed to English enough to understand simple commands and sentences and should be able to speak simple sentences when they start school. This may not be as important if your child is attending your own parochial school, for there will probably be many other "Dutch" speakers there to help but it is very important to the child going to public school. There are very few "Pennsylvania Dutch" speaking public school teachers. Less time will be wasted getting your child off the ground in learning if they can speak English before starting school. If they must be taught English first, several valuable weeks of instruction will be wasted just to make your child understand what is going on. This may put them behind other children later. Here are some suggestions as to how to expose your child to English before school, remember, it is perfectly all right to speak German or "Dutch" but it is also important to also be able to speak a liitle English.

Teach your child to say the English word for common objects: barn, horse, house, hat, dress, etc.
Read to your child in German and then re-read in English.
Look at pictures and books and teach the English word for the German names.
Play little games guessing English names for German words.
Have a time when nothing but English is taught or spoken at home each day.
Read to your child daily in English.

The Importance of Doing

Here are some of the more popular skills that experts and teachers feel are important to expose your children to before they enter school. This is not a complete list by any means and

*Words and talking:
Speak slowly and clearly to your children at home. Use correct names for objects and speak in good sentences. Talk *with* your child, not *to* him or her: share ideas, discuss, answer questions, listen to your child. Children learn words by listening to you, talking with you, listening to stories, going places and talking about what was seen, telling you things.
Result: Your child will speak well and correctly as well as learning to listen. Your child will have a good vocabulary.

*Exercise, muscles and coordination:
Training large muscles can make a healthy child and can help develop the brain for better learning, especially in reading and writing. Experience in these will help: run, jump, skip, hop, throw, catch, kick, bounce, jump-rope, balance on one foot.
Result: Good skills, your child will enjoy being healthy and playing with others. Coordination will be good-which is important to learning development.

*Eye-hand coordination and fine motor development:
Training the eye and hand is very important. Fine muscle control is essential to reading, writing, memory and other areas. *Knowing left and right is a very important thing to teach your child.* Give your children experience with these: drawing, copying, coloring, pile blocks, sort blocks or beads, string beads, cutting with scissors and doing simple puzzles.
Result: Improved coordination, knowledge of left and right, good muscles for learning to read and write.

*Knowing names of primary colors:
Teach your child with coloring books, paints, talking about similar objects of like colors, playing "I spy..."

*Learning numbers & counting 1-10:
teach your child with coloring books, paints, talking about Teach your child by counting fingers, toes, pennies, beads, silverware and pencils. Teach the child to match groups of same size and the corresponding number word.

*Letter names A-Z:
Teach your child with coloring books, paints, talking about. doing ABC puzzles, looking at letters all over. *It is not necessary to teach printing unless you know correct letter formation.*

*Simple shapes, likeness/difference, drawing:
Before your child learns to print or learn letters, it usually helps to teach them these shapes, their names and how to draw them: oval, circle, triangle, square, diamond and rectangle. Teach them with puzzles, tracing, copying and matching blocks or cut-outs.
Result: Readiness to copy letters and learn letter names. Fine motor development, development of visual discrimination.

Choosing A School:

Schools and knowledge are ordained of God. A parent has a very important responsiblilty in education of their children. It is best to look at ones own convictions and church standard when choosing a school. Both parochial and public schools have strong points and faults. Look at your children-their needs and look at religious convictions. Make a well thought choice. In either case: look at the school and your standards, make sure the school will support and appreciate your convictions and will give your child the consideration that is necessary. Support your school and your teachers. Be involved and know what is going on. Pray for guidance and for the welfare of your children.
Read: Proverbs 22:6 Proverbs 16

Prepare Your Children:

Your children will do better at school if you have taught them the following:

Submission to Authority.
Respect for authority and others.
The Golden Rule.
That Jesus loves them and protects them.
To love others.

Read: Proverbs 16:16-20 Psalm 58:3 Matthew 19:14

Reading With Your Child At Home:

Here are some tips:

1.Make wholesome, enjoyable books easily available in your home.
2. Have a special reading time daily for family reading.
3. Take turns reading to each other at home.
4. Point out illustrations and discuss them.
5. Sit near your children when reading, let them hold the book.
6. Let the child choose books to be read.
7.Read every day if it is possible. Have a variety of books.
8. Make reading fun. Let the children see you like books. Encourage your child to draw picture stories to talk about. You can also make home-made books.

Continued on page 27

Honig Tropfen für Januar

Dein Wort iſt meinem Munde ſüßer den Honig. Pſ. 119: 103.

Vorſtellung

Honig Tropfen iſt ein neuen item für die Diary. Sie iſt erwählt aus ein alter buch von mehr als 800 blatter und mit ungefahr 200 andachtnißen und gebeter für mehr verſchiedenen umſtanden als ich jemals im druck geſehen hab. Weil dieſesbuch die Title blatter (wie auch etliche andre blatter voran) verlohren hat kann ich nicht beſtimmt zeigen von der Title vom buch, ebenſo auch nicht wo es gedruckt iſt oder wann. Doch bin ich überzeigt das es im ausland edrußt iſt, Ich glaub von Lutheriſche oder Reformierete verfaſſung, vielleicht noch in der zeit den Heiligen Märtyren. Wenigſten iſt wahr=ſcheinlich zeigniß genug, dieweil die gedäßtniß und dichtung ſo tief iſt, daß es verfaſſt war an der zeit wo der Glaubiger Chriſt ſein lebenslauf noch mehr in angſt und noth unterdrückt iſt, anſtatt des menſchen lauff gehet heitig tages, im freiem flör mit gedanken welche von der eitelkeit und zierheit von der hoch gang von der welt vergiftet ſind.

Der editer hat dies buch ſchon lange jahren im haus beſitz erlangt, hat auch ziemlich viel damit ſich beübt und war oft davon bewegt. Ebenſo muß man doch alle text prieffen ob es gleich im unſerm Glauben wohl einſtimmt zu auferbau die Heiligkeit im haus und in der gemein. Hoffenlich kann der leſer genutz oder vergnügen von dieſer Honig Tropfen erlangen, ein jedes zu aller monat in dies jahr.

Der andächtige Chriſt betet im Anfang des Jahrs.

Aufmunterung.

Der Herr unſer Gott ſey uns freundlich, und fördere das Werk unſerer Hände bey uns, ja das Werk unſerer Hände wolle er fördern.

Obgleich oftmal vorwitzige aber auch kleinmüthige Gemüther am Anfang des Jahrs gerne wiſſen möchten, ob ihnen das Jahr werde glüklich ſeyn; ſo ſtehet es doch nicht in eines Menſchen Macht, ſolches jemanden kund zu thun. Denn zukünſtige Dinge weiß der HErr alleine. Dahero iſt dieſes allen und jeden zu vathen, welches auch andächtiger Seelen Gewohnheit iſt, daß ſie 1) wenn ein neues Jahr eintritt, daſſelbe mit Danken anfangen, daß ſie unter ſo vielen Sturmwinden des Leibens, unter ſo vielen Fluthen der Trübſal dennoch glücklich ein neues Jahr hat antretten laſſen. Und gewiß, hat ein Schiff grock Glüß, das durch Sturm und Wellen durchkommt, ſo hat man auch Gott auf den Knien zu danken, wann er uns ein Jahr glüßlich und geſund hat laſſen erleben. 2) Sollen andächtige Seelen vom Danken ſich zum Gebet wenden, dack die Güte des Allerhöchſten ſie wolle ferner beſchützen, regieren und erhalten, verlaß mich auch in dieſem Jahr nicht, ſprechen ſie, und thue nicht von mir die Hand ab, Gott mein Heil! ſie befehlen Gott ihren Leib und Seele, und alles, was ſie haben unter ſeinem Gnaden=Schutz. 3) Sie befleiſingen ſich auch in dem neuen Jahr, andächtiger und frömmer zu werden. Sie nehmn ſich mit Gott vor, daß dieſes Jahr möge in die neue Geburt gehören. Gewiß, wenn alte Leute mit ihren vielen Jahren prangen, und ſind doch dabey irrdiſch geſinnet, und der Welt ergeben, die haben keinen gröſſern Ruhm als ein alter Jud oder Heyde, der ſie vielleicht an Jahren übertrifft. Denn die Frömmigkeit, als welche eine Frucht des Glaubens und der innwohnenden Gnade iſt, iſt die Zierde der Jungen und Alten. 4) Es nehman ſich andächtige Seelen auch mit Gott bey Anfang des Jahrs vor, Gottes Wort fleiſſig zu hören, im Herzen zu bewahren, und darnach ihr Leben auzuſtellen.

Geſang

Mel. Allein Gott in der Höh ſey Ehr.

1.

Gott Lob das neue Jahr bricht ein,
Es iſt ſchon angehoben,
Ach könnt ich doch recht dankbar ſeyn,
Und Gott vollkommen loben,
Ich ſchenk mich dir, ach ſhenk dich mir,
Mein Gott, mein Licht und Lebens=Zier,
Und bleibe ſtets mein Helfer.

2.

Verleih mir deinen guten Geiſt,
Der Herz und Seel regiere,
Der mich mit Glauben allermeiſt
Und Gottes=furcht ausziere,
Der mich erfülle allezeit,
Mit Hoffnung, Lieb und Heiligkeit,
Und bleibe ſtets mein Führer.

3.

Laß mich in Glaubens Freudigkeit
In dieſem Jahr zunehmen,
Und durch den Sieges=vollen Streit,
Des Fleiſches=Lüſte zähmen,
Auf daß ich bleibe fromm hinfort,
Zur aller Zeit, an allem Ort,
Und bleibe mein Regierer.

4.

Ach groſſer Gott! verlaß mit nicht,
Wenn ich vor dich hintrete,
Wend nicht von mir dein Angeſichte,
Wenn ich im Glauben bete,
Ach hör! erhore meine Bitt,
Ach theil mir deine Hülfe mit,
Und bleibe mein Erbarmer.

5.

Ich bitt noch mehr, o Gott, von dir:
Ach! gib mir deinen Seegen,
Den wolle deine Liebe mir in
Meinem Thun beylegen,
Ach liebſter Vater Segne mich,
Mein Auge Schauet nur auf dich,
Ach bleibe ſtets mein Vater.

6.

Und weil du weiſt, was mir gebricht,
So wirſt du für mich ſorgen,
Es iſt ja deiner Weisheit Licht
Mein Zuſtand nicht verborgen,
Drum ſorg für mich auch deiſes Jahr,
Wie du geſorget immerdar,
Und bleibe mein Verſorger.

7.

Sollt mich auch treffen Creutz und Leid,
So beut mir deine Hände,
Verleih die Hülfesſtund bey Zeit,
Daß ſich die Trübſal wende
Ach! gib mir glauben und Gedult,
Erhalte mich in deiner Huld,
Und bleibe mein Erretter.

8.

Ja tröſte mich zur Leidens=Zeit,
Und laß mich bald empfinden
Der Kinder Gottes Freudigkeit,
Laß alle Angſt verſchwinden,
O Gott des Troſtes! wende nicht
Von mir dein Licht und Angeſicht,
Und bleibe ſtets mein Tröſter.

9.

Soll auch diß Jahr das letze ſeyn,
Das ich noch ſoll erleben,
So führe mich zur Freude ein,
Da wolleſt du mir geben
Vergnügen nach der Traurigkeit,
Die Crone nach dem Kampf und Streit,
Ja Herrlichkeit und Wonne.

Gebet

Herr, Herr! barmherzig, gedultig und von groſſer Treue, der du biſt von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit, und bey welchem iſt keine Veränderung noch Wechſel des Lichts und der Finſterniß; ſiehe, ich habe unter deinem Schutz abermal ein neues Jahr angetretten. Herr, wie groß iſt deine Güte, das Menſchen=Kinder unter dem Schatten deiner Flügel trauen; du macheſt ſie trunken von den reichen Gütern deines Hauſes, Gottes Brünnlein hat Waſſers die Fülle. Dieſes alles hab ich, mein Gott und Vater, das vorige Jahr wohl erfahren, darum will ich auch das Neue in deinem Namen mit Beten, Seufzen und Flehen anfangen. Herr! frühe, ſogleich im Eintritt des Jahrs, wolleſt du meine Stimme hören, frühe in den erſten Stunden deſſelben, wolleſt du darauf merken. Ach Herr! ich weiß nicht, was mir in dieſem neuen Jahr begegnen kann, das Jahr iſt lang, der Tage ſind viel, das menſchliche Elend iſt mancherley, und die Unglücks=Fälle, welche die Menſchen können treffen, ſind unzählich. Darum komme ich zu dir, o ſtarker und liebreicher Gott, und will mich gleich im Anfang deiner Gnade und Treue befehlen. Ach! da alles neu wird, das Land will von neuem grünen, die Sonne höher ſteigen, alles wird mit neuen Kräften belebet, ſo laß auch deine Güte und Barmherzigkeit über mich neu werden. Tch befehle dir meine Seele in deinen gnädigen Vater=Schutz, bewahre ſie vor Sünden, daß ich dieſelbe nicht mit muthwilligen Sünden beflecke. Herr Jeſu, heilige, waſche und reinige ſie mit deinem heiligen Blute. Gott heiliger Geiſt! wohne in mir, laß ſie deinen Tempel ſeyn. O wie ein geſegnetes Jahr wird mir dieſes ſeyn, wann ich, o himmliſcher Vater in deiner Gnade bleibe, und als dein Kind lebe. O wie glüklich werde ich ſeyn, wenn ich in diener Gemeinſchaft, o Jeſu! werde ſtehen. O wie ſchön werde ich geſchmücket einher gehen, wann du, werther heiliger Geiſt, in mir wohnen und mich regieren wirſt. Tſt des Königs Tochter herrlich geſchmücket innwendig, ſo werde ich in dieſem Kleinod dir auch gefallen. Und weil du mir bishero Leben und Geſundheit als eine edle Gabe verliehen; ſo wolleſt du mir dieſelbe auch in dieſem Jahre, wann es dein väterlicher Wille, und meiner Seele heilſam iſt, gnädiglich erhalten, damit ich dadurch zu deinem Dienſte und zur Verrichtung meines Berufs deſto tüchtiger ſeyn möge. Sollte es aber deinem heiligen Rath gefallen, mich mit Krankheit oder Schmerzen zu belegen, ſo weiche nicht von mir, und wenn ich Pein leide, ſo lindre mirs, und laß auch deine Erquickſtunde erſcheinen, da du mir alles wieder abnimmſt. Halte deine Hand, Herr mein Gott! über die Meinigen, und über alle das Meine, ſey eine feurige Mauer um alles her, wie um Elia, bewahre uns rings umher, wie das Haus Hiobs. Verleihe mir die Kraft deines heiligen Geiſtes, daß ich dieſes Jahr recht fromm und ein wahres Kind Gottes werde, daß ich ſey ein andächtiger Beter, ein fleiſſiger Hörer und Thäter des Worts. Hilf, daß in dem neuen Jahr es von meiner Seelen Zuſtand heiſſen möge: das Alte iſt vergangen, es iſt alles neu geworden: daß ich in mir finde ein neues Verlangen nach dir, neue Liebe zu meinem Nächſten, einen neuen Trieb mich mit dir zu vereinigen, und in dir Vereinigung zu verbleiben. Ach! heilige mich durch und durch, daß mein Geiſt ſammt Seel und Leib mögen unſträflich behalten werden bis auf den Tag Jeſu Chriſti. Gib mir einen neuen Eifer in meinem Chriſtenthum, in dem Guten zu wachſen und zuzunehmen. Segne meinen Beruf und Arbeit, ſeegne meinen Ausgang und Eingang, gib mir was deine Seegens=Hand mir beſtimmet hat. Laß mich aber auch bey dem Anfang dieſes Jahrs gedenken, daß auch dereinſten das lezte Jahr meines Lebens anbrechen werde, damit ich mich ſtets möge bereit halten, in Buſſe und Glauben ſtehen, meine Lampen brennend, und meine Lenden gegürtet ſeyn laſſen, dich o mein Bräutigam und gnädiger Gott, mit Freuden zu empfangen, und zu deinem, mir von Anbeginn bereiteten Reich, einzugehen. Ach, gib mir nach deinem Willen einen neuen Sinn und Geiſt, der, was dein Befehl uns heißt, mich lehr unverrückt erfüllen, daß mein Geiſt ſamt Seel und Leib, deines Geiſtes Wohnung bleib. Jeſu! laß mich frölich enden dieſes angefangene Jahr, trage mich auf deinen Händen, ſtehe mir bey in Gefahr. Ach hilf mir in meiner Noth, ach verlaß mich nicht im Tod, freudig will ich dich umfaſſen, wann ich muß die Welt verlaſſen, Amen.

* * * * *

Getting Ready for School— Continued from page 24

An Important Thought:

If your child will be attending school with children from different backgrounds, instill in them the reasons for your ways and an appreciation for them. Alsto reach respect for the ways of others.

If you are a parent that likes to do activities with your children at home, or would like to do further reading on your own-here is a list of sources for you to try:

For Your Children And For You:

Family Life Amish magazine by Pathway Publishers has timely articles plus a good childrens section.

Blackboard Bulletin Amish magazine by Pathway Publishers for teachers and those interested in parochial education. Has articles, activities, etc.

Christian School Builder Conservative Mennonite magazine by by Rod & Staff Publishers for teachers and school boards. Has articles, activities, etc.

Happy Life Stories by Wenger, Christian Light Publications. Nice Christian stories (Mennonite) for reading to children.

Storytime With Grandma by Yoder, Christian Light Publications. Nice Christian stories (Mennonite) for reading out loud to children.

Stories to Remember and *No Pangs of Guilt* by Pathway Publishers, good Christian stories (Amish) for reading to children.

Tell Me A Story by Sister Jo, Amish Publishing Services. Very well written Amish stories for children, some in Pennsylvania Dutch.

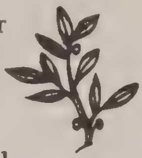
The Bible in Pictures For Little Eyes by Moody Press. Very nice Bible storybook for young children. Beautiful color pictures and questions to ask. Written for little boys and girls.

Coloring Books I. II. III by Gordonville Pa. Printshop. Very nice coloring books made by and for the Amish.

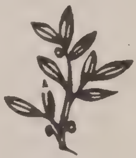
A Garden For Everyone. by Rod & Staff Publishers. Very nice coloring book made by Conservative Mennonites. Bible emphasis.

May in December

I know the old dwelling has need of repair,
The steps are run down and low,
The hinges creak, the walls need paint,
The windows have lost their glow,
The rafters tremble, the roof looks drear
Where the winter's snow is piled
But the happy who lives inside
Has the heart of a little child.



For my windows all look to the eastern sky
With its first pink flush of morn,
For the rift in the clouds,
when the shadows flee
And all nature is reborn.
I'm deep in the fragrance of lilacs in May
Tho' my feet touch the ice-bound sod,
For it's always, always springtime
In the heart that walks with God.



☆Hildur Palm Sheady

"*Nothing* is sweeter than love, nothing more courageous, nothing higher, nothing wider, nothing more pleasant, nothing fuller nor better in heaven and earht, because *Love* is born of God. Love feels no burden, thinks nothing of trouble."

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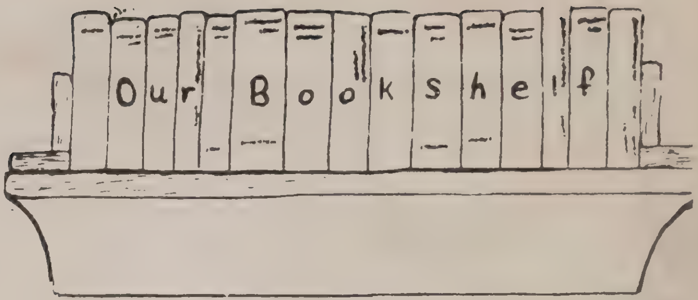

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